THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE:

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Times-M. Adver.
P.Ledger-Oracle
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Embellished with Perspective Views of the old Church of St. Martin Outwich, by Bishopgate; Reculver Church, Vicarage House, &c.; and of the venerable Mansion called Quekes, in the Isle of Thanet.

By *SYLVANUS URBAN*, Gent.

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Meteorological Diary for October 1809. By Dr. Pole, Bristol.

Days of Mo.	M. 8 h.	G. hour	Inches 20ths.	WEATHER.
1	49	53	30	morning foggy, mostly cloudy
2	57	63	30. 2	morning foggy, afterwards clear
3	55	62	30. 4	cloudy, some very light rain
4	49	63	30. 4	morning foggy, afterward clear
5	51	64	30. 0	ditto
6	53	63	29.19	clear
7	50	62	29.19	clear
8	43	54	29.19	mostly clear
9	41	52	29.19	clear
10	36	46	29.19	mostly clear
11	37	50	29.18	clear, high wind
12	40	49	29.19	ditto
13	31	47	30. 1	clear
14	31	49	30. 2	clear
15	35	52	30. 3	mostly cloudy
16	48	54	30. 1	cloudy
17	50	60	30. 1	cloudy, evening light rain
18	54	59	30. 0	cloudy, drizzling rain
19	55	57	30. 1	ditto
20	52	55	30. 1	cloudy, some very light rain
21	52	58	30. 0	mostly cloudy
22	52	55	29.19	cloudy
23	51	56	29.17	ditto
24	54	63	29.15	mostly clear, evening light rain
25	41	46	30. 0	mostly clear - - - -
26	52	65	30. 1	ditto - - - - -
27	45	61	30. 3	ditto - - - - -
28	41	63	30. 3	ditto - - - - -
29	40	53	30. 3	mostly clear, evening cloudy
30	45	49	30. 2	cloudy - - - -
31	41	48	30. 1	cloudy at times - - - -

mornings and evenings foggy.

The average degrees of Temperature as noted at eight o'clock in the morning are 46 5-31; those of the corresponding month in the year 1808, were 44 1-31; in 1807, 51 15-31; in 1806, 48 21-31; in 1805, 43; and in 1804, 49 20-31.

The quantity of Rain fallen this month is only equal to 8-100ths of an inch; that of the corresponding month in the year 1808, was 5 inches 25-100ths; in 1807, 2 inches 14-100ths; in 1806, 1 inch 49-100ths; in 1805, 1 inch 94-100ths; in 1804, 2 inches 80-100ths; and in 1803, 55-100ths.

Meteorological Table for November 1809. By W. Cary, Strand.

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Nov. 1809.
Oct.	°	°	°		
27	50	56	51	30,28	foggy
28	47	52	48	,28	foggy
29	46	49	48	,25	foggy
30	49	52	49	,16	foggy
31	46	52	44	,02	fair
Nov.	46	51	44	,11	cloudy
2	45	50	45	,20	cloudy
3	39	48	44	,08	showery
4	43	45	42	29,75	rain
5	42	43	40	,84	rain
6	40	44	40	,84	fair
7	41	49	41	30,10	fair
8	40	45	40	,40	fair
9	44	49	46	,38	cloudy
10	46	50	42	,30	cloudy
11	42	43	43	,09	cloudy

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Nov. 1809.
Nov.	°	°	°		
12	43	44	42	29,85	cloudy
13	41	47	40	,75	cloudy
14	35	45	38	,62	cloudy, rain at night.
15	35	35	31	,65	fair
16	29	35	31	,69	fair
17	37	43	30	,45	stormy
18	27	37	31	,72	showersofsnow
19	29	34	30	30,28	fair
20	24	34	34	,38	fair
21	37	40	34	,28	fair
22	37	49	47	,05	fair
23	39	48	46	29,95	showery
24	40	44	47	,40	rain
25	40	42	40	,65	fair
26	40	45	35	,11	fair.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,
For NOVEMBER, 1809.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 8.

I WOULD wish, through the channel of your very useful Magazine, to convey a salutary hint to the inhabitants of the environs of this great Metropolis. The wonderful increase of buildings at every approach will be allowed; and with those buildings that wholesome air which we formerly experienced (so necessary to our very existence and health) must be much obstructed, and of course rendered very impure. It will be remembered, that the Legislature interposed their authority to remove all signs and obstructions in the cities of London and Westminster, for the express purpose of rendering the air more healthful, and less impure, in those cities. Now I would recommend to the Publick residing in the neighbourhoods of these two great cities, to consider well as to planting standard trees before or near their respective dwelling-houses, which, though pretty and ornamental in the early stage of their growth, yet in a very few years become great attractors of damps and impurities, which, when so attracted, are held by such plantations in a very deteriotated state, and become very unwholesome. I will not trespass further on your publication, than to observe, that the Lombardy Poplar-trees, though of quick growth, are, whilst in leaf, infested with very noxious vermin, which every day become more and more putrid; and the air contaminated by such circumstances should be carefully avoided by all persons who are suffering under asthmas, or any difficulties of respiration. It is to such who do suffer, and to such who wish to avoid suffering under these distressing complaints, I would recommend particular attention.

Yours, &c. AN AIREOLOGIST.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 12.

AS you have handed down to posterity my family of Robins and Nightingales (vol. LXXI. pp. 7, 291,) and seen me amidst their haunts, I claim your notice about something I have to advance regarding the poor *Sooties* of Bristol, and the person that filled their *little bellies*, and which would have remained unmentioned, if it had not been for a silly report prevalent where I reside, and which, having spread on the wings of wonder and belief, hath at last reached me.

Having thus premised, I owe it to myself to say, as a loyal subject, a soldier of 32 years, grey from professional hardships and years, comfortable in circumstances, and courting obscurity, I tried every private channel I could think of to do honour to the ever-to-be-remembered and glorious 25th of October. And I thought I could not express my attachment towards our good old King with less assumption, than by *substantially* shewing a fellow-feeling to the least noticed of his Majesty's subjects, a batch of little climbing-boys; and I am proud to say the example was taken from a late ornament of her sex, the literary and benevolent Mrs. Montague. Such an intention could not be "hid under a bushel," where true charity is the purest, like "flowers born to blush unseen." I therefore wrote my arrangement for a Master Brush, whose boys had a few minutes before been seen by me *reeking* from my chimneys—a situation it would not be amiss occasionally to witness, that people might learn to feel judiciously for them; and, with me, it *exhilurated* my intentions.

It was only stipulated that they should be well cleansed, that we might see them in their native state, and how near the little urchins approached "the human face divine." Twelve o'clock was the hour fixed upon for the welcome meal, knowing that the better part of the good folks of the city would be at church, and others too

too busy in preparing to put their own loyalty into action; I therefore judged that my black squad would move in their line of march, unattended to, as a flight of rooks.

About the appointed hour, I was aroused by repeated huzzas, and, on going out, saw a parcel of boys, who seemed to address their cheerings to me, with each a peeled long white withy in his hand, and one of the leading men being in mourning, and the whole so tolerably dressed, I really took them for school-boys, till I recognised the man that had received my instructions. Pleased as much as surprised at so complete a metamorphose, I ordered them round to the garden, where the homely board was prepared, and which they entered with the regularity of soldiers, headed by three Masters, and the rear brought up with three others. But, as the Round of Beef could not be ready before one, I perceived every eye turn aside, as it were by impulse, to a table loaded with pound plumb-cakes; instantly a number were quartered, and a piece given to each, and which almost as quickly vanished. During this, cards with appropriate inscriptions were tied with garter blue ribbons round every hat, and thus decorated, the Leaders proposed to march them round the village, till the repast was ready.

During their absence I heard frequent shouts of happiness; which I understood was a grateful acknowledgment to some families who were always kind to these heralds of the morning, by ordering broken victuals for them, and who were not ashamed occasionally to drop some pence into little "SWEEPEE's" hands, when they met them. I have seen feasts of schoolboys, and almost every kind in the catalogue of feasts; but never before saw such genuine animation, as in the countenances of my poor little *Sooties*.

Potatoes and cabbages were sprinkled about the festive table, the last plate being surcharged with honest roast beef—a dead silence prevailed—grace concluded, and every one (by command) was soon in action.

Here was a sight I would not have missed, to have partook of the grandest entertainment, on that *glorious day*. A Literary Friend, a congenial Rambler, was the only person present but my family. My servants waited with alacrity; my friend and I caught the common feeling—shall I say enthusiasm?—and we dropped baked potatoes on their plates as fast as they were wanted. Yes! ye Sons of Affluence and of Pride! we waited upon Chimney Sweepers! and the feelings their happiness and animation brought forth will bear reflection.

When nearly closed, and a happy vacancy was on every face, I perceived a diminutive being, who looked as if he had been hatched in a chimney, still heaping on his plate. "My little man," said I, "you can eat no more?" "Yes! but I *tan't*;" and heaving a long sigh, as if losing his best friend, he seemingly with great reluctance said, "I *tan* eat no more *now*." Then looking down the table, and seeing every one had finished, and catching my eye, his countenance dropped, the corners of his mouth bent down, and I never saw a more conscious look of shame, upon a face which was still impressed with concern—that it "*tould* eat no more *now*."

Every one had a pint of stout beer. The Masters, who did as they pleased, seemed anxious to keep up regularity, and looked after their own apprentices, some of whom had medals with blue ribbons round their necks, which they had given to them. The cloth being removed, I gave my guests to understand, "in honour of the best of Monarchs and of Men, and to keep our love to him in everlasting remembrance, as long as it pleased God to spare his life, and I lived in the neighbourhood, they should have as good a dinner every 4th of June." These tidings were received with renewed acclamations. A cake was then put before each; a double pound for the Masters Wives; and I followed, dropping a sixpence on the top of every boy's intended cargo; and which, to the happy receivers, appeared visibly pretty, and were not taken off till ordered to do it. Little was then said, but much was looked; and I trust they went happy away, rich in their silver wealth and homely cakes.

Some of them (the greatest part) seemed as healthy as the generality of boys of the same age. I wish the same could be said of all of them.

A few

A few had distorted limbs, and a few with blear eyes, the seeming effect of their baneful employ. Should not such call forth commiseration, and bring them closer to our protection? Feeling, in this solitary instance, that I have performed a duty, I should be more than repaid, if I am the cause of any one taking this forlorn race into consideration. There were six Masters and 36 boys, three being in the Hospital.

The above, Mr. Urban, is a statement of what passed in *Sweepy's* hour of happiness; and nothing more could have been expected. But, by human folly or invention, it hath been so twisted, it would be difficult to be put into shape, if the ridiculous did not come in to our assistance.

A Gentleman called on me a few days after, and, "hoping I would not be offended, but he had heard one of my family had been found among Chimney Sweeps, and that the treat was given in gratitude; at the same time, he was aware of a similar story said to have happened in the late Mrs. Montague's family." "Yes," I replied, "and probably equally true. From the peculiarity of the guests, odd conclusions might arise: moreover, that I was humble in birth, and, I trusted, in other respects; but of this he might be assured, that, not feeling it beneath me to wait upon such forlorn beings, I valued not what was said about it."

I had ceased thinking more of it; but observing my servant, who is a lively fellow, look unusually low-spirited, I asked him if he were in health? "Yes, Sir, I am." Have you heard such a report? "Yes, Sir, and a great deal worse: I would not tell it to you—no, not for five guineas,—indeed I can't; but I have been quite miserable ever since."

I was induced to lay my commands upon him, and asked if they said that I had been a Sweep myself? "They do indeed, Sir; and some bad people have only done it to hurt your feelings, and degrade you." "John! reports cannot make us what we never were; and if this comes from malice, it is only degrading to the foul bosom it first came out of." Understanding the mountain was still on wing, and my domesticks not having recovered their tone of cheerfulness, it was traced to two servants belonging to another, who declared they had it from one of my black guests.

As the story has gathered like snow rolled along, we must leave the *Utopian* in the slough, and offer it as a worthy companion to the celebrated Tale so admirably told by Dr. Byrom, of "*The Three Black Crows*," and like which it terminates in something as black as *soot*.

Yours, &c. A Rambler.

Mr. Urban, *Nov.* 20.

THE publick having now been gratified, and the good and loyal heart delighted, with descriptions of the splendid and beneficent manner in which the 50th year of his Majesty's happy reign has been celebrated throughout the United Kingdom, and particularly in the great and populous Cities of his Empire, an account of its celebration in the humbler abodes of Loyalty may not, perhaps, be unacceptable to many of your Readers.

My friend S——, if remarkable for his devotedness to rural retirement, is no less so for his disinterested attachment to his King and Country.

In anticipation of the Jubilee, one of his daughters, who has a tolerable taste for painting, had prepared transparencies for the three bow-windows of his Cottage-parlour.

The first represented his Majesty sitting on a throne, holding in his right hand a trident, on which was written, "The Dominion of the Sea," and in his left a sceptre, under which was inscribed, "Justice and Mercy."

On the foot-stool of the throne, there appeared, in brilliant characters, 50th; and at a little distance a figure of Britannia, with a pen in her hand, in the attitude of writing, prepared as it were to add many more, and happy years, to those denoting the length of the reign.

The second transparency represented a majestic oak, which my friend's father had planted in his little lawn in the year in which the King was born, and under the tree there appeared a small group of figures mixing together in the merry dance.

A personification was inscribed under the oak in these words:

"When this adamantine trunk, and these brawny arms of mine, shall have outlived an hundred years and ten thousand

sand storms, I shall only fall to rise more glorious."

And accordingly, the third transparency represented a British man-of-war fully rigged, under which was written these lines:

"Around the Isle of Albion I ride as guardian and protecting angel, but unto distant and hostile lands I carry terror and dismay."

Upon the deck stood the figure of a British sailor armed with a cutlass, with his foot upon the neck of a half-monkey half-tiger, towards which he cast a threatening and contemptuous eye.

The neighbouring villagers, and the country people in the vicinity, came in considerable numbers to view these transparencies, and to partake of the festivities of the cottage, with both of which they seemed much pleased and delighted.

S——— having regaled them with such fare as his Cottage afforded, they were admitted into his parlour, where the sentences of which the following are a specimen, composed and set to musick for the occasion, were sung to the accompaniment of the organ:

"Happy People! people of the land of Albion! obey this day the call of duty and affection."

"Raise your grateful hearts to God; and celebrate in universal song, in mirth, in praise, a good, a venerable Monarch, who now hath reign'd o'er your free and happy land full two-score years and ten!

"His grey hairs are to him a crown of glory, &c. &c. &c.

"By the blessing of Providence, he hath survived the fall of other Kings; and his People the wreck of other Empires!

"May God preserve his precious life!

"May God prolong his glorious reign! o'er a free and happy land! o'er a brave and loyal people!"

The rustic visitors caught the prayer in the last sentences, and retired to their several homes chaunting them in the gladness and sincerity of their hearts.

The imagery and quotations were, my friend informed me, borrowed from a very singular work, recently published, intituled, "The Book of Napoleon."

A Caledonian.

*** A Warwickshire Farmer, and the very generous proposal of Mr. Surtees, came too late for this month; but shall appear in our next.

Architectural Innovation, No. CXXXIX.

Authors do not tell us that Edward I. erected a Cross to the memory of his beloved Eleanora on any spot between that at Waltham and the one at Charing, as they are silent whether the corpse rested between those places on its way for interment at Westminster; yet many people have, and still continue to suppose, that the Cross at Tottenham (a work of the sixteenth century) is on the site where one similar to those at Geddington, Northampton, and Waltham (still in being) once stood, as it is of a very inferior cast to those Architectural glories, and must have been set up on the destruction of the first Cross, overthrown either by accident or design, merely with the intention of keeping alive the memory of one of the resting-places of the Royal funeral, without meditating or presuming to rival those either at Waltham or Charing.

Be this as it may, Tottenham High Cross has this summer been covered over with *Compo*; it previously bore a simple appearance, but is now rendered of a very rich and elaborate cast, doing away in the first instance the Architectural history of the erection; and allowing it possible that there might once have been on the spot an Eleanora Cross, holding in contempt, by a want of due imitation, the characteristic style of decoration prevalent at the time of the Queen's demise. But according to the system of our Professional innovators, to destroy a sacred relick of antiquity, and to *restore* it as it is called, upon a model quite in a different style and nature, is one and the same thing. "Any thing is Gothick."

Tottenham High Cross, Surveyed August 1788*. It is an octangular brick pillar, divided in its height into four stories; *viz.* a double plinth, first portion of the Pillar, second portion of ditto, and a pinnacle. Each plinth and story rendered distinct one from the other by certain appropriate mouldings, and the whole design appeared without any kind of ornament.

Tottenham High Cross, Surveyed November 1809. Entirely covered with

* See a pleasing View of this Cross by Wale, published, 1756, by Sir John Hawkins, in Walton's Complete Angler.

with the proclaimed everlasting stuff, COMPO; a stuff now the rage for trowelling over our new buildings, either on the whole surface, or in partial daubings and patchings; it is used in common with stone work, for instance, on an arcade, half one material, half the other; "making good," as it is called (abominable expedient) the mutilated parts of Antient Structures, there sticking on until it reverts (after exposure to the air for three or four years, more or less) to its first quality, dirt and rubbish, and then is seen no more.

The mere octangular plan, and proportion of the Cross in its four stories has not been departed from, but in other respects it is a new work, in the style of Architecture of the Tudor æra, and some particular decorations seem to be casts from the exterior and interior of Henry VIIth's Chapel. Provided this *Compo* effort had been advanced on any other occasion, and on any other piece of ground, where no piece of Antiquity was to become the spoil, such as an object to mark the centrical point of three or four counties, a general standard of miles, or any other common document for the information or amusement of travellers, all would have been well, and some praise might have been bestowed, for its tolerable adherence to the above style, if not for the material wherewith it is made up. But as nothing of this sort will come in aid of the Innovators, and only the barefaced presumption, "altar or destroy, what was," is to be encountered, let the detail of parts, put this matter to issue.

Double plinth, or pedestal plain as before, but the intermediate mouldings new; first portion of the Pillar, angular pilasters at each cant of the octagon, and the face of the cant done with a Pointed head, compartment of five turns connecting itself with another compartment above it, diamonded, with a shield containing a clumsy imitation of a black letter. As there are eight faces to the upright, of course there are as many shields, each bearing a letter of the same cutting: beginning at the West face the letters run thus, TOTENHAM. In consequence of their being but eight shields, one of the T's in the spelling has *necessarily* been dispensed with. At any rate, by this device of the word Totenham, all *doubt* about its being one of the Eleanor Crosses is done away, and it is now in fact *the four-mile stone* from Shoreditch-church to "Totenham," on the road to Ware, and so forth. The mouldings between this story and the second are worked into an entablature with modern fancy heads, and small pieces of ornaments alternately set at each angle. Second story: small buttresses at the angles of the octagon, with breaks and pinnacles, but no bases. The face of each cant has a compartment with an ogee head, backed with narrow Pointed compartments. The mouldings between this story and the pinnacle, a repetition of those on the plinths. The pinnacle making out the fourth story, gives at each angle crockets, and its termination is with a double finial, but not set on in geometrical rule to the crockets below. I shall not say any thing to the Vane and initials N. E. W. S. as they are purely modern.

After all, if this Cross-*restoring* propensity had begun and ended at Tottenham, become dead and buried beneath this *new thing*, we might exclaim, "How happy we!" But the report at this place is, that the same *artists* either have or are about to try their *vengeance* on the matchless Eleanor's Cross at Waltham. This is indeed a most serious and lamentable circumstance; here indeed the Innovators will enjoy a triumph, a triumph the most consummate, wantoning in the disfigurement of one of the most admirable pieces of masonry and sculpture, of the kind, that this or any other country can boast of. For these sixty years past many worthy and enlightened Antiquaries, exerting all their interest, and all their literary power, have been the means of preserving this inestimable relick; but they are now taken from us! In vain, I fear, the poor remaining few volunteers in the same cause rally to stem the rage of amateur *restorers!* And if their *Compoists* come, Waltham Cross will then be literally destroyed, the next in point of time to that of Charing, which fell beneath the traitorous and fanatic hands of the seventeenth century.

AN ARCHITECT.

*** In the Account of Gen. VILLETTES, p. 798, col. 2, l. 47, r. "married AND settled."

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 4.

THE accounts lately received of the destruction of the Church erected over the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem, by fire, will naturally turn the attention of a reflecting mind to that wonderful circumstance, the preservation of the Sacred Tomb through so many ages, and in a country long since possessed by the bitterest enemies of the Gospel. Objections may indeed be taken to the localities of some of the Chapels comprehended under the ample domes of the common Temple; and perhaps the thirst of profit, to be gratified by Pilgrimages and visits to the interesting site, may have united Mahometans and Christians in compressing the scenes of our Lord's Passion within the limits of one edifice.

Be that as it may, of the identity of the Sepulchre no doubt is entertained; and surely, a spot so remarkable may be contemplated with religious awe without the imputation of enthusiasm. Amid the conflagration of the Church, which happened Oct. 12, 1808, the Sepulchre, though under its roof, was perfectly preserved, which indeed, from its nature, as being hewn out of a rock, might have been expected. But may we not innocently indulge the idea, that it is under especial protection from on High? On the plains of Bethlehem, the man of motley faith retired from before the face of a Christian Hero. He has not yet planted the tree of Liberty on Calvary, nor has a French soldier been buried in the grave of Jesus.

You will probably, Mr. Urban, anticipate the object of these reflections.—However lukewarm in matters which concern Religion the whole civilized world may be, many must, as individuals, in every country, amid the various denominations of Christians, retain a veneration for its Institutions, and feel an anxious wish to contribute to the preservation of any valued relics of antiquity, especially relating to the origin of Christianity. If any efficient number of these be found willing to contribute to the re-edification of the Temple over the Holy Sepulchre, your Correspondent will be happy in having introduced the subject to their consideration, through the medium of Mr. Urban's widely-diffused pages. To those, by whom objections on various grounds may be produced, we need only say, *non vestra res agitur.* No one is called on: but if some should think that, by the proposed measure, Christianity may find an unpresumptuous, though feeble support from her votaries, they will, with your leave, meet the hearty concurrence and assistance of A SUSSEX CLERGYMAN.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 10.

IT has been for some time proposed to publish a new and enlarged edition of Wood's Athenæ Oxonienses, a work so well known, and so generally sought after, that it would be useless to say a word in this place, on its value or utility.

The materials for the first Volume being now nearly ready for the press, permit me, through the medium of the Gentleman's Magazine, to request the assistance of such gentlemen as have collected additional names, or have corrected any mis-statements in the original volumes.

It is the desire of the Editors and Proprietors of the work to render it as complete and correct as possible; and to this end, the communications of the friends of Literature, who are disposed to assist the undertaking, will be gratefully received, and inserted in the forthcoming publication.

All letters on the subject to be directed to the care of Messrs. Nichols and Son, Red Lion Passage, Fleet-street. OXONIENSIS.

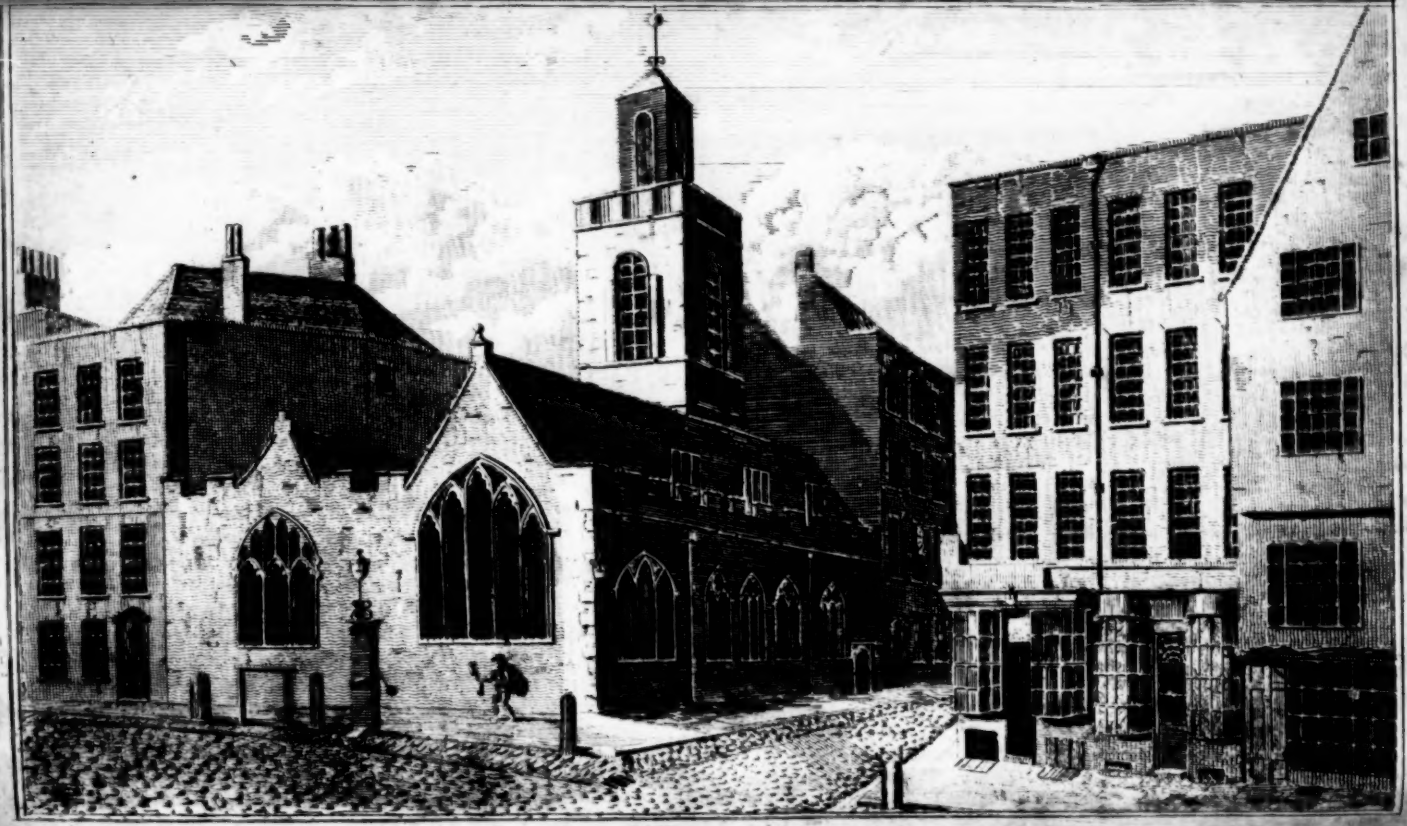
Mr. URBAN, *Holywell-st. Nov.* 12.

ANXIOUS to render relief, in any point of view that lies in my power, to my fellow-creatures, I am prompted to communicate to those who unfortunately labour under that dreadful disease the Gravel and Stone, an undoubted and certain remedy, the infallibility of which I can vouch for, having proved it myself, and frequently witnessed its efficacy in numbers. It is a simple regimen, as follows: "Take an handful of a common weed called Wild Carrot, either the roots or blossoms, to which put a pint and half of boiling water, stew it by the fire till the liquor becomes strongly impregnated with the weed. Let the patient take a tea-cup full in the extremity of pain."

It is a present relief; and, by a continuation of it, will effectually dissolve and eradicate any callous substance, though ever so large. I. S. T.

*** The weed may be bought in Covent-garden at a trifling expence.

Mr.



St. Martin Ongar.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 2.

HEREWITH I send you a view of the old Church of St. Martin Outwich, by Bishopgate, taken down in 1795. [*See Plate I.*]

Stow says it received its name from Martin, Nicholas, William, and John de Oteswich, new founders thereof*; but this is by no means likely, as the Church is mentioned in records at least a century before their time.

In the Valor of 1291, usually called Pope Nicholas' Taxation, the profits of the Rectory were rated at thirteen marks.

In the reign of King Edward II. the Advowson belonged to Hugh le Despenser, senior; and in the second year of the succeeding Monarch was granted, by patent, to John de Warren, Earl of Warren and Surrey †.

This Nobleman, as appears from Newcourt, presented to it no less than five times between 1325 and 1331 ‡.

In 1387 we find John Churchman, as Alderman of London, presenting to it; by whom, according to Stow, in 1405, the Church was given, with other possessions, for John and William de Oteswich, to the Master and Wardens of the Company of Linen Armourers, or Merchant Taylors; Keepers of the Guild or Fraternity of St. John Baptist, in London; in perpetual alms. By virtue of which gift the Company remain patrons to the present hour.

Among the monuments of more particular note which adorned the structure in the drawing, was that of John de Oteswich and his wife. It was in the South wall of the South Aile without inscriptions; and has been engraved in the last volume of Mr. Gough's "Sepulchral Monuments," and in Wilkinson's "Antique Remains from the Parish of St. Martin Outwich."

In the North wall of the Chancel was another tomb, having in front three shields in quatrefoils. On the edge in raised letters were the following fragments of an inscription:

"——— obiit xviii°. die Aprilis anno d'ni mill'imo cccc.lxix. et Margareta uxor ejus que obiit... die mensis..... anno d'ni mill'imo cccc;..... quorum animabus propicietur deus. Amen."

Opposite to this was a third tomb, of the altar kind, beneath a triple canopy of niche-work, with a cornice of oak leaves at the top. On the front and end edges were these inscriptions:

"——— Aldermannus ejusdem civitatis et Katerina uxor ejus, qui quidem Hugo obiit viii° die Mensis Septembris anno d'ni mill'imo vc°. quorum a'l'abus propicietur deus. Amen."

Against the back of the tomb was the portrait of the person for whom it was erected, with his three sons; and on a label issuing from his mouth,

"Pater de celis deus miserere nobis."

On another label, apparently from the mouth of the eldest son,

"S'cta Trinitas vnus deus miserere nobis."

This was undoubtedly the tomb of Hugh Pemberton, mentioned by Stow.

There were also brasses for two Incumbents, previous to the Reformation: John Breux, who died in 1459; and Nicholas Wotton, who died 1482. The former of these given in Weever.

According to a very curious valuation of the London Churches in the time of Henry the Sixth, preserved among the manuscripts in his Majesty's Remembrancer's Office in the Exchequer, the Church of St. Martin Outwich appears to have been valued in 1428 at sixteen marks; at the time of forming the King's Books, at £.13. 9*s.* 9½*d.* and in 1636, according to the Sion College MS. at £.45.

According to the Calendar of Patent Rolls, a Chantry was founded here as early as the fifth year of Edward the Third, A. D. 1332; and others must have been founded afterwards, as in the List of Pensions which were still paid to Chantry Priests in 1553, we find four persons with a hundred shillings each at St. Martin Outwich; viz. Johne Wilkinson, Richard Palm, Johne Twyne, and George Sharpe*.

The Rectors since Newcourt's time have been:

1703. Nicholas Zinzan, M. A.
1716. Josiah Wheatley, M. A.

1719.

* Compare Strype's Stow, vol. I. p. 117.

† Pat. 2 Edward II. p. 1. m. 3.

‡ Newcourt, Rep. vol. I. p. 418.

* MS. in the King's Remembrancer's Office, Exchequer.

1719. Benjamin Carter.
1727. Richard Biscoe, M. A.
1748. Nicholas Fayting, M. A.
1789. Samuel Bishop, M. A.
1795. John Rose, D. D.

Some curious extracts from the Churchwardens' Accompts of this Parish are inserted in Mr. Nichols's "Illustrations of the Manners and Expences of Antient Times in England."

Yours, &c. J. B.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 6.

IN my perambulations on the evening of the late Jubilee, I viewed with great satisfaction the many magnificent illuminations that were displayed on that memorable and joyful occasion; and, as a friend to science and scientific institutions, I was not a little gratified to find that few of them surpassed, in neatness and effect, that which decorated the Gate of the British Museum. A triumphal arch, consisting of four pilasters and a pediment, was the outline of the design; and this, with the letters G. R. in the pediment, a large crown on the top of it; and the appropriate legend in the Gateway, *Vota publica quinquagies suscepta*, formed the whole compact and yet splendid exhibition.

As you no doubt, as well as most men of letters, have occasionally benefited by that extensive and liberal Institution, I take it for granted that you will not be against lending your aid in vindicating the above inscription from the ridiculous abuse repeatedly bestowed upon it in one of our newspapers of considerable circulation.

In the Morning Chronicle of the 27th October last, is the following sentence:

"The British Museum had this inscription on its Gate, *Vota publica quinquagies suscepta*: a translation cannot do justice to this original; but in English it may be rendered, *The public vows fifty times undertaken*. S."

In several subsequent Papers there appeared an account of this illumination, in which it was stated that the inscription was in fact an imitation of the legend that continually occurs on the coins of Roman Emperors, expressive of the public vows offered up at certain periods for the farther preservation of the Monarch. In answer to this, we have, in the Morning Chronicle of the 2d instant, the following passage:

"The Romans, who had been used to Annual Magistrates, might wish their Sovereigns to reign a year, and renew that wish at the end of the year; but the English wish only that the King may reign long; and therefore I repeat that, *Vota publica quinquagies suscepta*, the inscription over the Gate of the British Museum, was nonsense. I now add that, coming from a Literary Society, it was a disgrace to the Country. S."

Had the writer of this paragraph known the first rudiments of the science he has ventured to handle; he would have been apprized that we continually meet with *Vota Quinquennalia*, *Decennalia*, *Quindecennalia*, *Vicennalia*, &c. frequently expressed by the numerals V. X. XV. XX. &c. on the imperial coins of Rome. That there is often a decided object in these vows, such as *pro salute*, *pro reditu*, &c.; that these vows were evidently not limited to one year; and that they have not, and cannot have, any reference whatever to Annual Magistrates, but always apply to the Emperors on the Throne. Had he been aware of this, he must have seen the futility of his criticism.

As, after all, the sense of the inscription is obvious, and the language perfectly classical upon irrefragable authority, we must needs conjecture that this rude caviller has a particular dislike to the *quinquagesimal public vows offered up* in all our Churches and Chapels for the farther preservation and prosperity of our venerable Sovereign; that, in his opinion, expressing such vows is perfect nonsense; and that the expression coming from a Literary Body, which has been uniformly protected and repeatedly favoured by his Majesty, is a disgrace to the country. If his strictures mean any thing, it must be this. Such a shameless Zoilus will perhaps some day pronounce that the Lord's Prayer is a silly composition, and that the using it is a disgrace to Religion; but he will not be minded. Every honest man, however, must lament that there should be an Editor of a Newspaper who will suffer his columns to be polluted by such wanton and indecent abuse, which, however absurd, goes nevertheless a great way towards influencing the public opinion.

A LOYAL SUBJECT.

Illus-

Illustrations of Horace.

Book I. Satire II.

(Continued from p. 919.)

AGREEABLY to what I have advanced concerning the causes that drew upon Sallustius the hatred of the Pompeian faction, is it at all surprising, that a freedman of Pompeius (who, on the death of his master, acted the part of a schoolmaster at Rome, and held it his duty towards the *pios manes* of him, to revenge a disrespectful expression which Sallust had let fall against Pompeius); is it any wonder, I say, that this man, Lenæus by name, should write a libel against him, in which he is loaded with scurrilous epithets, which could only proceed from the mouth or the pen of so vile a wretch*? Nothing, indeed, is here to be wondered at, unless it be, how we can at present, after so many ages past and gone, for the sake of the miserable pleasure of traducing and undervaluing a man like Sallust, appeal to the fragments of a lampoon composed by such a *furcifer!*

To conclude, as to the famous declamations of Sallust against Cicero, and of Cicero against Sallust, which are usually subjoined, under the names of the one and the other, as an appendix to the editions of their works, it is an ascertained fact among the learned, that, notwithstanding the counterfeit style, they falsely bear in their front those celebrated names. Both of them are unworthy of the honourable persons upon whom they are forged; they are below a barrow-shover of that æra; and if we were even able to believe that Sallust and Cicero could have so totally forgot both what they owed to the senate and to themselves, who can imagine that the senate would have patiently sat listening to such scandalous invectives, entirely irrelevant to the affairs of government? The general opinion is, that these declamations may have had for their author, a certain Porcius Latro, or Vibius Priscus, who kept schools of juridical rhetorick; it is probable, at least, that they are nothing but a couple of school-exercises, drawn up by some master of the sycophantic art, as a lesson to his pupils in forensic scurrility, and to which the vulgar report of the enmity that raged between Cicero and Sallust about the business of Milo might have furnished occasion. Be that, however, as it may, before what tribunal in the world could such a libel as the pretended declamation of Cicero against Sallust, be admitted as a document to his prejudice? And what then are we to think, on seeing such a scholar as Godfrey Ephraim Müller, in his historico-critical introduction to the knowledge of the Latin classicks, industriously collecting together, without any critical discrimination, and in a tone as if he had been retained by a fee against Sallust, all the calumnious aspersions of his character, which have no other voucher than this pseudonymous unknown declaimer, and adducing them in confirmation of that spurious, fatherless profusion of the brain?

Moreover it deserves to be remarked, that we should be very much mistaken in conceiving of the enmity between Cicero and Sallust, as the author of the two declamations has apprehended it; in consequence of which, even to the present day, the reputation of both is still torn and mangled by the heated partizans of those popular writers. Is any stronger proof of it necessary than this, that in all the writings of Cicero, not a word is mentioned of Sallustius? and that, on the other hand, Sallust in his Catilina does all possible justice to Cicero, who built the fame of his consulate almost entirely on the Catalinarian conspiracy having been by him detected and suppressed? If this is honourable to the character of Sallust, both as a historian and as a man, the former proves at least thus much, that Cicero's hatred to him was neither violent nor lasting; since otherwise it would scarcely be conceivable, how not even one word of it should have crept into his letters *ad familiares*, and to Atticus, which were for the most part written during the period between the years of Rome 696 and 710.

If now, from the foregoing examination of the evidences and documents on which the generally received opinion of the moral character of Sallust is grounded, it is sufficiently apparent that his youthful intrigue

* Vide Sueton. *Vit. Gramm. Lat.* cap. 15.

intrigue with the beautiful Fausta, is the only one that he can be accused of with veracity, a juvenile frailty which was common to him with thousands of his equals, and for which, perhaps, not one in tens of thousands was ever doomed to so severe a penance. It is now, perhaps, high time, in corroboration of the better opinion which to me this Author seems as a man to deserve, to appeal to his works; in which a dignified, sedate, and manly character is expressed throughout, and particularly to the introductory chapters to his Catilina and Jugurtha. I have no wish to give to this argument more weight than it has, but let us allow it to pass current for as much as it weighs. Either Sallust was the most despicable hypocrite that ever existed, or he was a better man than his biographers describe him; and the disagreement of his life with his principles, which Lactantius objects to him, is an unjust reproach; forasmuch as it has no other foundation than youthful errors, which I have no intention to palliate or excuse, from which, however, but few, even of the most noble and celebrated individuals of his class have ever been free. What in the world could have induced a man like Sallust, a man of his rank and fortune, who had nothing to apprehend from being seen in his proper form, had it been ever so cynical or so grossly epicurean, and whom such a methodistical dissimulation could have profited nothing; which, if his life had given the lie to it, would have rendered him still more contemptible in the eyes of the world; what could have moved him to affect the sentiments of a Curius, while leading the life of a bacchanalian? Let us peruse the first chapter of his Catilina, and ask ourselves, what necessity had he for playing the hypocrite? In a capital, and at a time when even a Metellus Pius might safely close an honourable life, that gave room to expect a quite different termination, in the company of bacchanalians? It may be answered, he would thereby have given posterity a better opinion than his contemporaries entertained of him. I verily believe that he would; but that idea never enters the head of a bad man — as little as a dissolute rake, in the most brilliant circumstances of fortune, ever employs his leisure in mental exertions and generous labours for posterity. Methinks, this internal psychological testimony to the character of Sallustius would alone be of sufficient weight, to make ten such anecdotes as the Varronian, and twenty pasquinades like the declamation of the unknown rhetor, fly up and kick the beam. However, it is not my design to write a declamation myself in his favour; and I have said enough to enable the Reader to prosecute the idea, and to pronounce an equitable verdict. In the mean time, the Moralist may have much to object against the youth of Sallust, against his public demeanour in the republick, against the vast riches he acquired in a few years, through the favour of Julius Cæsar. I mean not to set him up as a pattern of virtue; I only maintain, that it is unfair to make him, even at present, without competent evidence, on mere conjectures, and even upon manifest libels, a scoundrel and a villain. We know very little concerning his manner of life; let us, therefore, refrain from meddling with it, and be content with what he has bequeathed us. He lived as to us in his works; and, with regard to posterity, works such as his are meritorious acts of virtue, and truly in value extremely different from the domestic virtues of all the good citizens of Amiternum, to us unknown, that ever lived, married, and died, however irreproachable in their lives and conversation.

Although this Illustration is already grown into a little dissertation, I must yet intreat permission to prolong it. Because, after having exposed the futility of the arguments on which others of the learned have applied this passage to Sallust the Historian, I am still accountable for the reasons which convince me, that Horace could not have had an eye to him.

They are the following: first, Horace speaks here in the present tense about what Sallustius was doing when this Satire was written. He speaks of his passion for girls of the emancipated class, as a notorious instance of debauchery, which Sallustius carried even to a furious excess, and whereby

whereby he lost both his reputation and his estate; and the tone in which he chastises him for it, is that commonly adopted with a young rake; a tone whereby a Poet, who is himself a man of the world, would render himself ridiculous by employing towards a man of the first rank, both in station and fortune. This latter, however, Sallustius was when Horace composed this Satire; he was living, indeed, retired from state affairs, but as a *vir prætorius*, and formerly the friend of Cæsar, *in otio cum dignitate*, employed upon the Roman History, and in the possession of great riches. One proof of it was his house on the *Quirinalis*, and the magnificent gardens which he had laid out around it*, and his villa at Tibur. How now does this suit with the Sallustius of Horace? — We must, therefore, in order to save our Poet from such a flagrant absurdity, have recourse to the evasion, that he is speaking of what Sallustius formerly did, and has here only put the present tense instead of the past; because such a confusion of tenses is very common among Poets. The grammarians, who for every emergency have always a technical term at hand, for helping their Author at a pinch, call it an *enallage temporis*. But (not to multiply arguments for shewing the impropriety of such an *enallage* here) where is the probability, that Horace, with his liberal manner of thinking, and, what in this place is decisive, in his situation, in his relative positions, should have been capable of upbraiding a Sallust, who had been a zealous adherent and confident of the Divus Julius, and for that reason alone, possessed, if not the friendship, yet certainly the esteem, of the young Octavius Cæsar, which the latter was wont to entertain for all the friends of his father, — what probability is there, I say, that Horace should be capable of upbraiding such a man, under such circumstances, with the extravagances of his younger years, in so injurious and impertinent a manner?

I must greatly deceive myself, if this argument alone were not sufficient to convince every reasonable man, that the Sallustius of Horace, and the Historian Sallustius must be two very different persons. However *ex abundanti*, I will here adduce yet another, that (in the common phrase) proceeds *ex visceribus causæ*, and in my judgment is absolutely conclusive. The Poet's object in this Satire is, as before observed, to convince the lovers of intrigues with married women of their folly, and to shew them, that what they seek with matrons, they might find with infinitely less danger, and greater pleasure, with the emancipated. But indeed, adds he, a young fool, who knows not how to keep either bounds or moderation, may even ruin himself with these; and it is madness if, for example, Sallustius, whose passion leads him within that class to as ruinous an expense, as if they were ladies of the first quality, yet makes a merit of it, that he has nothing to do with matrons. Horace, therefore, here evidently contrasts the Sallustius of whom he is speaking, with the *Mæchis*; and the *matronam nullam ego tango* is a proof that he had no censure to fear on that head. This, however, was by no means the case with the Historian Sallustius. For, we have seen above, that his intrigue with the beautiful Fausta, Milo's spouse, is the sole charge that, from the declaration of the Poet and Dio Cassius, attaches to him. It is accordingly manifest, that Horace must have here in view a different Sallustius; and that the learned writers, who are so zealous to perpetuate the prejudices against the character of the Historian Sallustius, have done extremely wrong in appealing to the testimony of our Bard.

Ut quondam Marsæus, amator Originis, ille, &c.] We know nothing more concerning this Origo, than

* The Sallustian gardens were so pre-eminent in point of elegance and extent, that, after the decease of the younger Sallustius, who had inherited them from his uncle the Historian, they reverted to the Emperor; and even down to the time of Ulpian, they formed a part of the imperial domains.

† To instance only one: I humbly conceive that in this place, where Sallustius is spoken of in the present tense, the immediately following *ut* quondam *Marsæus, amator Originis*, manifestly proves, that in the former the matter is *de præsenti*, and in the latter *de præterito*. For, from the *quondam* it is clear, that Marsæus was no longer living, although the poet *per enallagem* says of him *donat* and *inquit*.

what

what Horace is pleased to say of them. She appears, like Cytheris and Arbuscula (whom Cicero mentions in his letters) to have been, some twenty years prior to the date of these Satires, a celebrated *nima*, or ballet-dancer. The figurantes in those days (like the Guimards, Dumenils, &c. of ours) carried on another profession at the same time. They were the idols of the publick; they lived in a certain style; and there was no want of right honourable and opulent fools, who gloried in ruining themselves with them. We gather from a passage in one of Cicero's letters to Pætus, that even such a man as Cicero was sometimes to be seen supping with a Cytheris. For the Romans about that time had adopted Grecian manners; and even in the extravagances of luxury, as in many other particulars, soon greatly surpassed their masters. W. T.

Great Ormond Street.

THE PROJECTOR. No. CII.

Conticuit tandem, factoque hic fine quievit. VIRGIL.

IN my last I promised my readers some very extraordinary news respecting the PROJECTOR; and I could easily conceive that such an intimation would occasion very many sagacious conjectures, and many anxious inquiries. It is incredible how many persons have given a gentle tap at Mr. Urban's door, or called upon the venerable gentleman himself, merely to enquire "if any thing had happened to the Projector; to express their hopes that he would satisfy their impatience in his next paper, and in the mean time, they would be very much obliged to Mr. Urban to let them know, if it was not a secret, what the meaning of the above intimation could be." I am now, therefore, to put an end to these anxieties and conjectures, by announcing, in due form, and with suitable concern, that the PROJECTOR is about to take leave of his readers, and, like other tradesmen who have long laboured in their vocation, to pass the rest of his days in retirement; and lastly, that he determined in one of those moments or hours of self-applause, from which Projectors are seldom free, to announce this affair in the present rather than in the following month, because he would be sorry to cast any gloom on the festivities of Christmas.

But whether, the said hour of self-applause having expired, this piece of news will be followed with any testimonies of public regret, or of satisfaction; whether I shall be considered as one who is about to lessen the stock of publick amusement, or as one who wisely makes his exit, when he can remain on the stage no longer; whether it will be thought that I have been turned out of my place, or have only resigned at a very critical time by way of prevention; all these are circumstances which must be left to that sagacity which, on such occasions, is never much at a loss in resolving perplexed questions, and which, if it does not hit upon the truth, some how or other contrives what answers just as well.

Among the possessors of this species of sagacity, there are many who, I have no doubt, will receive the news of my departure without any mark of surprize; who have always considered the rise and fall of Projectors as cause and effect, mere matters of course, and things that happen every day; and who, instead of any astonishment at my approaching the end of my labours, will only wonder that I have been able to carry on business so long. These sagacious persons will declare, and upon affidavit if necessary, that they have for some time foreseen that I was on the decline, and could not hold out much longer; that the trade of PROJECTING had been long overstocked, and that the demand for articles in our line was sensibly falling off. They have seen likewise, with no less quickness of discernment, that PROJECTORS are a tribe rather tolerated than favoured, and that, where they are not dupes themselves, their highest merit is that of having made dupes of others. As to myself, affecting a wonderful degree of candour, they will perhaps allow, that "the man meant well, produced scheme after scheme, either for the benefit of individuals or joint-companies: but, after all, a Projector is a Projector; and the fine schemes begun in the three-pair-of-stairs garret, generally end in the King's Bench."

There are, as I am well informed, others, no less sagacious, who endeavour

your to establish a very different theory, and, at first sight, rather more flattering. They are decidedly of opinion that I would not have quitted my vocation, after only eight years labour, if I had not certain reasons which I do not chuse to divulge; if, for example, I had not been bought off by some superior engagement, and they surmise that the *name* industriously suppressed in these papers may soon appear at full length in a certain book bound with red leather. And pursuing this agreeable scent, they were no sooner informed (in consequence of very pressing intreaties) that I was about to resign, than they became perfectly certain, that I had at length attained that promotion which is the chief end and object of all your disinterested schemers, men who are perpetually plotting and contriving for the good of the publick, and whose plots and contrivances, if they thrive at all, contribute only to their own emolument.

This, I own, was opening a very wide field for conjecture; but although the prospect of preferment, while but a shadowy conjecture, is very pleasing, I soon ceased to be flattered when I heard all the various opinions that have been propagated. I had no objection to my name appearing in the book bound in red leather, and I could very well have submitted to the grievous suspicion of filling a high station in the political world: but it was not quite so pleasant to hear it surmised that all I had written had no more lofty tendency than to place me at the head of a scheme for plaguing the brewers, or illuminating the streets, to the utter destruction of oilmen and lamplighters. Nay some went even farther than this, (for where will the censorious stop?) and judging from I know not what criterion of consistency, concluded that I was one of those enterprising gentlemen who had at length reduced idleness to a system, and had determined to provide a third theatre for a town that cannot support two, merely because I have bestowed no little pains in expatiating on the value of time, and the increase of irrational amusements. From the hints I so frequently have thrown out on the unprofitable waste of time and money in the summer months, it has been very candidly conjectured that I have either been promoted to the rank of Master of the Ceremonies at one of the watering-places, or have engaged in a building speculation at another. And as I had more than once represented the advantages of disinterested attachment, it was shrewdly supposed and openly declared that I had married a dowager, who would not let me write any longer lest I should be taken for an author.

It is true that nothing is so easy as to multiply the wisdom of uncharitableness, but I hope my readers will agree with me in deprecating so many unfounded reports. It is somewhat hard, after such painful and long-continued labour for the public good, to be suspected of insincerity; yet from the communications I have received during the short time that my resignation has been given in confidence to a few friends, I am sorry to find that what I have already related are not all the imputations with which my character has been assailed. A worthy citizen informs me, that because I have often inveighed against a life of dozing indolence, and sottish drowsiness, it is generally suspected that I have hired a box in the country, near a trout stream, and am to employ the remainder of my days in trying to keep myself awake with a fishing-rod, or a tobacco-pipe. This, it must be confessed, is hard; but it is harder still to be told by a correspondent who dates from Bond-street, that I have now acquired a great deal of property, and it is supposed visit in the higher circles, at gaming routs, and Sunday concerts, merely because I have offered many arguments to prove that œconomy is a duty, that gaming is a more contemptible and irrational mode of extravagance than the enemy of mankind ever invented, and that some respect is due to public decency.

In answer to all this, I shall use very few words. I am willing to make some allowance for suspicions that may be founded on that experience which certain persons have within; and I am ready to concede that men of extraordinary talents in the art of professing, have very often been remarkable for a practice that has, by some means or other, been made to take an opposite direction.

Perhaps,

Perhaps, too, the conjectures of which I now complain, may be in some measure attributed to the veil of secrecy which has hitherto covered my person. I have more than once received hints from some correspondents, who, disclaiming all motives of curiosity, would nevertheless be glad to be better acquainted with one who has, for so many years, thought proper to pay them a monthly visit. I have no doubt that my declining to comply with these requests has sharpened the talents of conjecturers, who are never so well informed as when they know nothing; and disposed them to threaten me with supposes and perhapses, in hopes that I may be provoked to send them certainties in return. The history of the PROJECTOR, however, has been withheld merely because it has been too uniform to afford much amusement, and would therefore disappoint expectation. Long, indeed, as I have existed, a considerable part of my time has been spent in wondering where those remarkable adventures are to be found, without which it is thought that human life must be very uninteresting. Some persons, it must be confessed, have a very happy knack in meeting with wonders; nothing in this world, except perhaps their coming into it, happens in the ordinary way; and those who employ their talents in depicting human life in certain books that are called Novels, are obliged, if they expect to be read, to represent it as abounding in a succession of extraordinary escapes, unheard-of dangers, perplexing situations, and such surprising *denouements* and *eclaircissements* as never existed except upon paper, and yet, in compassion to boarding-schools and circulating libraries, must be supposed to happen every day.

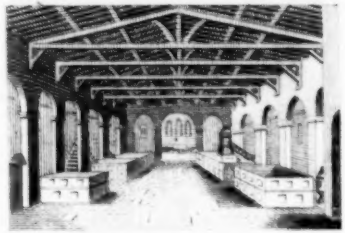
If, however, I have declined the request to make known my history, it is not without some constraint on the inclinations which are supposed to be peculiar to the race of Projectors. The man who writes his own life has so many advantages on his side, that it is wonderful we have so few specimens of such narratives. But let us take comfort; they are increasing, and those who have formerly been obliged to beg, borrow, or purchase flattery from others, may now trade upon their own stock. The principal advantage of this kind of biography is, that the author must necessarily be very intimate with his subject, be very deeply interested, and know better than any other person what to insert and what to suppress. Some Biographers have been censured for saying too little, and giving us only a meagre series of dates and preferments: but the man who writes his own life, while he is not deficient in these *minutiæ*, finds nothing meagre or uninteresting; and whether he produces a child or a farce, whether he changes his house or his medicine, whether he appears in an assembly or a mob, and whether his wife makes a pudding or a curtsey, each event is dignified by a serious and suitable prolixity of narrative; and in all his information, and all his reflections (unlike some wandering biographers) he never loses sight of his subject, a subject with which he is connected by ties to which every other person must be a stranger, and his readers most of all. And if to this we add the very natural and extraordinary curiosity of the publick to know what a man will say of himself, and how ingeniously he can contrive to differ from the rest of mankind, especially in points about which they are unanimously agreed, we must allow that those who write their own lives have encouragements and advantages superior to all other biographers.

At the conclusion of labours like mine, some would be perhaps desirous of knowing what good they had done, what benefits they had conferred, and what additions they had made to the general stock of useful matter. And although this is an estimate which, for obvious reasons, the most conceited PROJECTOR cannot form with accuracy, and would suppress if he found the balance against him, yet I am not unwilling to acknowledge that the account, as far as made up to the present date, is not extremely flattering. But when I entered as a member of the worshipful company of PROJECTORS, I was aware of what I had to expect. PROJECTORS have ever been a class of men in no very high favour with the publick; and while there is an uncommon degree of curiosity to know what they propose, there is a no less degree of repugnancy against

1. N. E. View of RECULVER.

T. Mot. F.S.M. del.

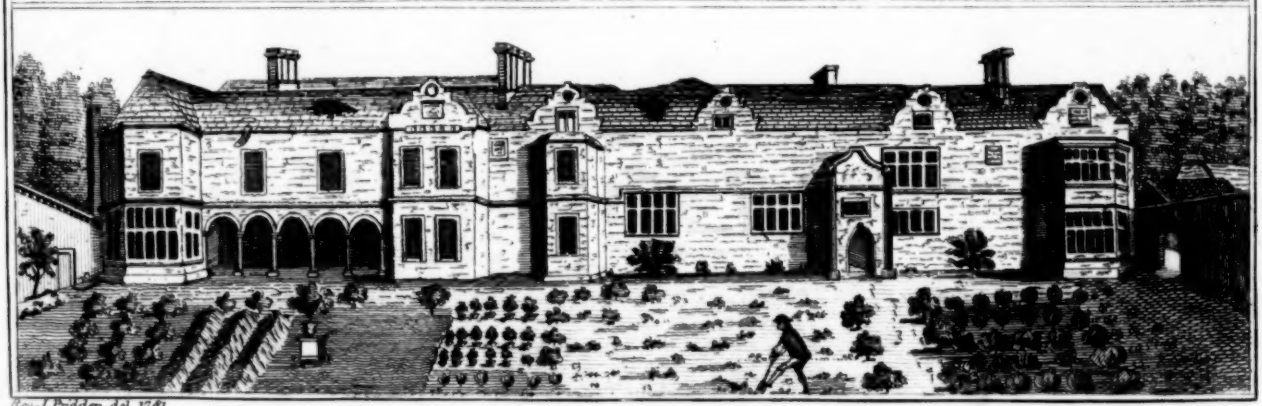
2. Inside VIEW from the WEST.



Rev. J. Priddon, del.

3. VICARAGE HOUSE, 1806.

T. Mot. F.S.M. del.



Rev. J. Priddon, del. 1761.

4. South View of QUEKES, at BIRCHINGTON, THANET.

against carrying their schemes into execution. I cannot, therefore, flatter myself that I have been in this respect more successful than my brethren. I have been honoured with no votes of thanks for my zeal and patriotism; I have seen none of those beautiful foundations rising above-ground, which I took so much pains to lay; I have had no proposals to undertake the surveyorship of any of the plans so well delineated; and although I have communicated some very important hints on various topicks of morals and manners, I have not received one single invitation to witness the good effect of my instructions. If I may judge from the evidence of those infallible records, the Newspapers, I have no reason to think that much progress has been made in lessening the quantity of public absurdities, in illustrating the progress of domestic felicity, or in conferring upon society any of those substantial improvements that might have been expected from what we term an enlightened age.

The present paper, however, will not be without its uses, if it affords an additional intimation of what has often been hinted in the course of my lucubrations; namely, that all Projectors and Projects must come to an end; and that however strange some positions here laid down may appear, there seems a general combination among the gay, the fashionable, and the pleasurable world to confirm them by striking facts, and frequent examples.

Mr. URBAN, *Margate, Nov.* 9.

I HAVE to thank you for the insertion of my last, p. 801; but, on inspection and comparing with the original, I find the drawing of Reculver Church imperfect. The towers and spires are too low, and too small in proportion to the rest of the building. The roof of the Nave is pitched much too high, as is the roof of the Chancel, which is so flat that it is not seen at all from that, or hardly in any point of view. These deviations may appear in description to be trifling, but on comparison materially alter the *contour* of the structure; as will be apparent by comparing it with the Plate in Hasted's Kent, which is from the same point of view, and in all those particulars very accurate.

From these considerations, and that the *present* as well as its appearance near thirty years since might be ascertained, I could hope that mine might yet appear; especially as it seems you intend the Vicarage shall be given.

Yours, &c. T. MOT, F. S. M.

*** *At the request of our ingenious Correspondent, his Drawing is given in Plate II. Fig. 1; with an Inside View taken in* 1781, *Fig.* 2; *and the Vicarage House, as it appeared in* 1808, *Fig.* 3.

EPITAPHS *at* RECULVER *concluded from p.* 907.

6. On a small white stone in the middle of the Nave:

"Heere lyeth
James Coort, y^e^
son of R. Coort."

7. On a white stone near the West door:

"Here lyeth y^e^
body of Henry Hills,
who departed
166..."

8. On a plain stone:

"Here lyeth the body of Mary ye late wife of Robert Cobb, of Reculver, gent. She was daughter of Jonas Hunt, gent. somtime of Chislet. Shee was buried May ye 29, 1684, aged 45 years."

Arms, on a fess, between three cinquefoils, a lion passant. Crest, a bear's head erect, erased.

9. On a black marble slab:

"Here lyeth bvried the bodys of Beniamin Cobb, of Recvlver, in the covnty of Kent, gent. and of Alis his wife, davgr of Robert Knowler, of Herne, in the said covnty, gent. He had issve by her two sonnes, Robert and Francis, and fowre davghters, Svsannah, Mercy, Ann, and Margarett. He departed this lyfe one ye 10 day of Jvne, 1644, in ye 38 year of his age. She dyed before, 13 Jvly, 1641, in the 33 year of her age."

"Here also lieth bvried ye body of Robert Cobb, of Recvlver, in the covnty of Kent, gent, sonne of the above Beniamin Cobb. He married Mary the davghter of Thomas Hunt, gent. somtime of Chislet, by whome he had three sons, viz. Beniamin, Robert, Johne, and two davghters, Anne and Mary; died June 17th, 1676, aged 40 years."

Arms, *Cobb* impaling *Knowler*, viz. a lion passant guardant crowned between two cotises.

10. On

10. On a black marble slab, at the head of Nos. 8 and 9.

"Here lieth buried ye body
of Mary Cobb, daughter of Robert and
Mary Cobb.
Shee departed this life y^e^
23 day of Aprill, in the
year of our Lord 1681,
aged 10 years."

11. On another, farther West, is:

"Here lyeth the body of Benjamin Cobb, of Chistlet, gent. son of Robert and Mary Cobb, of Reculver, who married Frances late wife of William Whiteing, of Chistlet, by whom he left issue one daughter, Mary Cobb. He was buried ye 10th of July, 1683, aged 21 years."

12. On a small white stone, is:

"Here lyeth the body of Mary Hill.
She died March 30, 1665."

13. On a black marble slab, is:

"Here lyeth the body of John Hills, son of Henry Hills, who had to wife Elizabeth
* * * * * * * * * * * * *
He departed this life ye 26th of June 1685, aged 30 years."

14. On another:

"Here lyeth the body of Henry Hills. He had issue by his wife Catherine, two sons and two daughters, Henry, John, Mary, and Catherine. He died in Dec. 1684, aged 62 years."

15. On a black marble slab, near the steeple door, is:

"Here lieth interred the body of Catherine Hills, who departed this life ye 25th day of January, 1696-7, aged 72 yeares and od months. She had issue by her husband aforesaid two sonnes and two daughters, Henry, John, Mary, and Catherine, all interred near this place. She was daughter to Vincent Vanderdown, of Birchington, in the Isle of Thanett, yeoman. Her husband Henry Hill gave to the poor men of Reculver, the rent of 3*l.* 10*s.* a year: payabell the 24 day of June for ever."

In the North wall of the North Aile is a pointed arch; but no tomb remaining in it.

A few years since there was a wooden tablet at the East end of the South Aile, where it is supposed a monument to the memory of *Ethelbert* stood, having this inscription:

"Here, as Historiographers have said,
St. Ethelbert, Kent's whilome *king*, was laid, [tertain'd,
Whom St. Augustine with the Gospel en-
And in this land hath ever since remain'd;
Who, though by cruel pagans he was slain,
The crown of Martyrdom he did obtain.
Who died on the 24th of February,
in the year 616."

P. S. I am most happy to learn, from the public prints, that T. Mot's, or some other hint to the Trinity House, promises success; as thereby we understand, a Surveyor has been sent down to devise some plan, by which the sister spires may be preserved to grace the margin of the Isle, and still to guide the skilful mariner through his devious course.

Mr. Urban, *Oct.* 20.

Among your numerous Readers there are few who have not occasionally visited the Isle of Thanet; and many of them must recollect the venerable mansion called *Quekes*, about three quarters of a mile S. E. of Birchington. To such, the View now sent you, taken in 1781, will probably prove acceptable; and the rather, as the old house has recently been entirely modernized by the present very respectable owner, John Roberts, esq. of Kingsgate.

The following account of this curious old house was published in 1787, in the XLVth Number of the "Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica;" one of the many Works which are now become rare by the calamity recorded in your last volume, p. 99.

"The town of *Birchington* was antiently the Manor, as this was the seat of the *Quekes*, which family ended in a daughter, who was married to Mr. *Crispe*, of Stanlake, in Oxfordshire. Henry Crispe was Sheriff of Kent, and had such influence in these parts, that he was styled *Regulus Insulæ Thanetî:* he died in 1575, leaving two sons; one of which, Sir Nicholas, dying in 1651, gave his estate to his nephew Henry Crispe, esq. who was commonly called *Bonjour Crispe*, on account of his being carried into France, where he was some time, and learned no more French than *bonjour*, or good-morrow. He, having only one son, Sir William Crispe, who died before him, gave this seat and the estate belonging to it to his nephew Thomas Crispe, esq. who died in 1680, and left four daughters, coheirs. At this house king William III. used to reside, till the winds favoured his embarking for Holland. A room, said to be the bed-chamber of the Royal Guest, is still shewn. His guards encamped in an adjoining enclosure. This antient seat, like most others of the same rank, is going fast to ruin; the weather penetrates into most of the apartments (particularly

(particularly Westward of the porch), which have been the principal ones; the tiles are blown off in many places, the windows demolished, and no part of it inhabited, or indeed fit to be, except a small portion at the end, which is occupied by a farmer. A few years will probably reduce this building to what may be seen Eastward of the Porch, as it is in agitation to pull the remainder down; a very fine suite of apartments at the North-west corner has been demolished this summer (1781); and as any of the inhabited part of the building may want repair, or purchasers for the materials can be procured, the rest will share the same fate. The whole of this building is of brick, except the large stone window at the South-east corner, and the bottom of the South-west window. From this house, Henry Crispe, esq. a man of great property, who had been high sheriff for the county, was surprised, and carried prisoner to the Spanish Netherlands. As this was an undeniable fact, and the only instance of the kind ever known in this kingdom*, it should seem to deserve notice. I could, therefore, wish to perpetuate (as far as a publication of this sort may presume to perpetuate) the memory of so singular an event. They who do not think themselves interested in the story, are at full liberty to pass over it. I give it in the words of the Author of the Margate Guide:

"Henry Crispe, esq. of Quex, in the Island of Thanet, in Kent, was, in August 1657, forcibly and violently, in the night-time, without his will, taken and carried out of his then dwelling-house, at Quex, in the parish of Birchington, near the sea-side, by certain Englishmen and others, and by force carried to Bruges in Flanders, and detained there as a prisoner, till three thousand pounds should be paid for his ransom. Henry Crispe, a few days after his arrival at Bruges, sent to his brother's son, Thomas Crispe, esq. who then lived near Quex, to come over to him at Bruges, to give him assistance in those great exigencies and extremities; and accordingly he went over to him, and after some advice taken there, Henry Crispe dispatched his nephew, Thomas Crispe, into England, there to join his endeavours, together with the endeavours of his son, Sir Nicholas Crispe, knight, then in England, for his ransom and enlargement, and to raise money for that purpose; both which they found great difficulty to effect, because that Oliver Cromwell having at that time taken upon him the government of the nation, and suspecting that the taking away Mr. Henry Crispe was only a collusion, whereby to colour the lending or giving three thousand pounds to King Charles II. then beyond the seas: Oliver Cromwell and his Junto did call a council, and made an order that the said Henry Crispe should not be ransomed; whereupon much difficulty arose to procure a licence to ransom Henry Crispe, which put Sir Nicholas Crispe, and the said Thomas Crispe, to great trouble and expence to obtain. Sir Nicholas Crispe died before his father was ransomed; and then the whole care devolved on Thomas Crispe to obtain the licence and to raise money. And after the death of Sir Nicholas Crispe, he returned back to Bruges, to acquaint Henry Crispe that he could not raise sufficient money in England for his ransom to be suddenly done without the sale of some part of his estate; and thereupon he empowered his nephew Thomas Crispe, and one Robert Darrel, esq. to make sale of some lands for that purpose, and all care and diligence was used to hasten the ransom; and Thomas Crispe, in the winter's dangerous season of the year, six times passed the seas, to comfort and confer with his uncle Henry Crispe, in order to remove all obstructions, and to raise money to redeem him out of his imprisonment at Bruges, where he was eight months before released, and then returned to England, and died at Quex, July 25, 1663.

"The above memorial (continues the Author already quoted) was communicated to me in August 1766, by the late Hon. Mrs. Rooke, of St. Lawrence near Canterbury. It was found among the writings of the estate at Stonar in this island, of which she was then the proprietor, but which formerly belonged to Mr. Crispe, and was mortgaged for his ransom.

"Such other anecdotes as I have been able to obtain relative to this matter, by the most cautious and diligent enquiry among persons of good credit, are to the following effect:

"The enterprize was contrived and executed by Captain Golding of Ramsgate; he was a sanguine Royalist, and during the time that King Charles II. had taken refuge in France, he ran away with a very valuable merchant-ship which he commanded (the Blackamoor Queen); and having sold both ship and cargo for a large sum of money, he gave it all to the King, to supply his necessities. Golding was ever after in great favour with him; he was brought into England at the Restoration, and had the command of the Diamond man of war, on board of which he was killed, in an engagement with four Dutch frigates, in May 1665. Echard makes

* A like attempt was made, but fortunately prevented, on the famous Sir Thomas Spencer. See the History of Canonbury House, Islington. EDIT.

makes honourable mention of him, by the name of "the brave Captain Golding." The affair was thus conducted: The party landed at Gore-end, near Birchington, and at Quex took Mr. Crispe out of his bed without the least resistance. They conveyed him in his own coach to the sea-side, where he was forced into an open boat, without one of his domesticks being suffered to attend him, although that favour was earnestly requested. He was conveyed first to Ostend, and from thence to Bruges, both which places were in the power of Spain, which had been at war with England for more than two years. It appears that Mr. Crispe (for what reason it is not known) had been for some time under apprehensions of such an attack. Loop-holes, for the discharge of musquets, were made in different parts of the house; and he is said to have afforded very generous entertainments to such of his neighbours as would lodge there to defend him. But all his precautions had no effect.

"The knowledge of some other little incidents relating to this matter was obtained, but they were too trifling to deserve notice. No care was taken to preserve the memory of this event, in the parish of Birchington; and it cost me infinite pains to investigate the traces of a fact, which had, for so many years, been almost buried in oblivion. I am well convinced of the truth of the relation myself, or it never should have been published, to impose on the credulity of others."

The present House is a very elegant and convenient structure; and in one of the rooms are preserved several curious vestiges of its antient story; particularly two bas-relievos, one representing Mr. Crispe in his bed, the other the mode of his being seized and carried off. N. S.

Mr. URBAN, *Harwich, Sept.* 22.

THE following interesting account of the late Captain Philip Thicknesse, who was some time Lieutenant Governor of Landguard Fort, is extracted from a book published last year, intituled, "The Harwich Guide;" which, on perusal, I trust you will deem sufficiently entertaining for preservation in your interesting Miscellany.

"PHILIP THICKNESSE,

the author of several well-known literary productions, and the son of a respectable clergyman, was born about the year 1720. He was descended from an antient and respectable family, the Thickens (for the name was afterwards changed by an easy and almost imperceptible inversion) of Batterly Hall, Staffordshire. While his brother, afterwards Master of St. Paul's School, preferred an academical career, he betook himself to the profession of arms, to which he afterwards added that of letters. After serving abroad under Governor Trelawny, he returned to England, and married at Southampton, Miss La Nouve, a lady of the Berenger family in France, with whom he expected to obtain forty thousand pounds, but was greatly disappointed, for he only received five thousand in money. A few years after the death of his first wife, he married lady Elizabeth Touchet, the daughter of the Earl of Castlehaven, with whom he also received about five thousand pounds, with part of which (fifteen hundred pounds) he procured the Lieutenant-Governorship of Landguard-Fort, where he resided some years in easy circumstances.

"In point of person, he was extremely handsome; his conversation was entertaining; his talents undisputed; his manners elegant and fascinating; he excelled in all the accomplishments of the day; and as he entertained a high and delicate sense of honour, was susceptible in the extreme of every thing that bordered on insult and rudeness. He also possessed on his own part a keen and biting satire, which at once annoyed and overcame his antagonists, so as to realise in some measure his own motto:

"Sine clade sterno.

"He was of course exposed during a long life, spent in the first-rate society, to several *rencontres*; but, as he was an expert swordsman, made use of his left hand, and all affairs of honour were then decided by the weapon alluded to above, we believe that he generally came off victorious. Let it be recollected, however, at the same time, that duels were less ferocious and vindictive then than now; and that, instead of triumphing over a prostrate and dying enemy, the first blood drawn generally put an end to the contest*.

* In consequence of some dispute with the late Colonel Vernon, who died Earl of Shipbrooke, Mr. Thicknesse sent him a present of a *wooden gun*. This produced an action for a libel, and indeed constitutes a *new case* on the books, writing alone having, before this time, been usually considered as subject to this appellation. Governor Thicknesse was confined for three months in the King's Bench Prison, and fined three hundred pounds. But his gaiety did not forsake him, for he had a painting of a gun placed over the door of his apartment (the same afterwards inhabited by Mr. Wilkes) which from that time received the appellation of the *gun-room*.

"The

"The first years of marriage glided smoothly away. During the winter they lived in the Governor's apartments at Landguard Fort, where they received and returned the visits of the neighbouring nobility and gentry; and in the summer season they inhabited a pretty little place called Felixstow Cottage (now in the possession of Sir S. Fludyer), at a few miles distance, which was merely a fisherman's hut, converted by the taste of Mr. T. and afterwards embellished by the pencil of his wife, into a charming little occasional residence. Here follows a description of it, from the pen of the latter:

"It was situate at the bottom of a craggy cliff, supported by stones of different hues, sloping towards a terrace of considerable extent, and within a *bowsprit's* length of the main ocean. The reason of ascertaining it to be precisely that distance, arose from a laughable circumstance. The inhabitants of the cottage were very much alarmed early one morning, on seeing a large Dutch ship of war lying close to the cottage, with the end of her bowsprit within the boundaries of the garden; nor was she able to be got clear off till it was high water. The entrance to the cottage was through a very large arch, built with stones taken from among the rocks at low water, many of which were of such a size, that it required no less than ten men to lift one of them. Between the rock and the margin of the sea was a most beautiful green sod, that both in summer and winter had the appearance of a rich velvet. Upon this sod grew many a purple thistle, and also the eringo, or sea-holly.

"When the arch was first built, a large quantity of shingles or small pebbles were sprinkled on the mortar whilst it was wet, mixed with small pieces of looking-glass and talc, which, made when the sun shone, a very brilliant appearance. With these were also intermixed small bunches of pinks, double-wall, and gilli-flowers, which greatly enriched and added to its beauty. From this arch was a serpentine walk that led up to the cottage by a gentle ascent, planted on each side with aromatic shrubs. Over the cottage door a small arch was turned, which was covered with woodbines, and branches of the vine, that spread itself with great luxuriancy over great part of the cottage: in front of which was a large window, shaded with apricot branches on one side, and vines on the other. The room to which this window belonged was called the India parlour, being entirely hung with India paper, and furnished with chintz. Above this room, which jutted out from the main building, was a flat roof of lead, over which was a tarpaulin, whereon was placed some garden-chairs, the whole being sheltered by a green painted awning: from this roof there was an extensive view of the sea, which exhibited a most picturesque scene, from the infinite number of vessels hourly passing to and fro, of every description, from a man of war down to a fishing-boat; and the setting of the sun afforded such a resplendent spectacle, as is beyond the power of language to describe. No one can have any conception of the grandeur of the setting of that beautiful luminary that sees it only inland, for the sea glitters for a considerable distance around it, as if it were on fire, when it seems to sink majestically into the ocean.

"The entrance to the roof was by a small door, which opened from an inner room under the thatch. In the garden was a recess adjoining the cottage, about twelve feet in length, and six in depth, ornamented with shell-work, and in which the spreading vines were fantastically twined about the lattice-work against the wall: this recess possessed the character of *L'Allegro*, a small well-executed figure being placed in a niche in the wall, representing "Laughter holding both his sides."

"At the entrance of the recess was placed a fine figure in lead, the size of a boy of fourteen, in a rustic habit, playing on the tabor and pipe, which was coloured after Nature. Farther on was a hermit's cell adjoining to a recess, which bore the character of *Il Penseroso*, from which a wicket opened into a cell, where sat at a table a figure representing a hermit. The head and hands were finely modelled in wax. It was dressed in a long brown cloth habit, tied round the waist with a cord, from which hung his chaplet: his hoary beard was of a most venerable length. The table was covered with green cloth, and upon it the best edition of *Milton*, which opened at the following passage, to which the figure pointed with his finger:

A look that's fasten'd to the ground,
A tongue chain'd up without a sound,
O sweetest, sweetest Melancholy!

"There was likewise upon the table a small crucifix, a skull, and an hour-glass. The floor and sides of the cell, as well as the benches, were covered with matting. The South entrance into the cottage was also over-arched with woodbines, and opened into a small entry, the top and sides of which were lined with shells and shingles; this led into a room called the Roman parlour, from its being entirely paved with Roman brick, taken from an old ruinous castle half a mile distant from the cottage, built by the Romans in the time of Julius Cæsar. In this parlour were two large windows, which commanded a full view of the sea; the top and sides were entirely covered with shingles, shells, talc,

talc, small pieces of looking-glass, and spar, besides a great number of small copper coin, dug out of the ruins of the castle.

"This room opened into a spacious dining-parlour, in which there was a large sash-window that looked into the orchard, wherein the apple-trees were sometimes so loaded with fruit that the branches dragged on the ground: this circumstance used to cause much wonder, being so near the sea.

"A door led out of this room into a very elegant furnished drawing-room, in which was a fine organ and a variety of musical instruments; there was also a very costly set of *copue de perle*, consisting of a pair of high candlesticks, a dish, ewer, and bowl, which had been used for the sacrament at a private Catholic Chapel. On another table was a mirror, the frame of which, as well as a set of dressing-boxes, was green and gold finely varnished, done by the hand of the Countess of Castlehaven, mother to Lady Elizabeth Thicknesse, and also a carpet of her ladyship's needle-work.

"The furniture was chintz, and the room was hung with blue paper, festooned with flowers exquisitely painted: on the same floor was an apartment, the furniture of which was white muslin; the bottom of the window was nearly level with the floor, so that when it was open one could fancy one's-self seated in the shrubbery, which was filled with the most fragrant aromatics. In the middle of the shrubbery was a small mount, where was fixed a flag-staff, on which, upon particular occasions, the King's colours were hoisted. The kitchen and out-offices were on the North side. There were four bedchambers above, two with a view to the sea, and the others towards the orchard.

"At the end of the garden was a summer-house converted into an aviary; on the top of it was a pigeon-house. In another corner of the garden was a hut built with two large boats; one was the ground-floor, and the other served as a roof.

"In short, to describe all the romantic beauties and whimsicalities of this cottage would fill many pages: suffice it to say, that it was as delightful an habitation as Nature and Art could make it, and in which the taste of Mr. Thicknesse was in every part conspicuous."

"Here they enjoy the company of each other, and also of their friends; it was here that the accomplished Miss Ford, the daughter of an eminent Solicitor, paid a visit to Captain T. and his lady, during which period Lady Betty T. was delivered of a boy. The mother did not long survive his birth, for she died a few months after, at the age of thirty-seven. On this Mr. T. who was greatly affected with his loss, immediately left the spot where she had died; and after paying a last tribute to the virtues, and erecting a monument to the memory, of his departed wife, he consigned the care of his family to Miss Ford, who acted during his absence with such discretion and propriety, as to ensure entire approbation on his return. Time, absence, and a change of scene, at length abated his grief; and he began to think that no one could better supply the loss of his lady than her most intimate friend. After due courtship, therefore, and the performance of the necessary ceremonies, this accordingly took place September 27, 1762*; and as the union was first founded on reciprocal esteem, so it was continued during thirty years with unbroken and uninterrupted felicity.

"But this mode of life, however charming it might seem, did not possess bustle and activity enough for the disposition of Mr. Thicknesse. He had by this time finished his cottage, together with all its ornaments; the charm of novelty was at an end; and a villa, like a picture, ceases to be interesting to the Artist after it has received the last touch, and can be fairly deemed complete. Through the interest of the Marquis of Rockingham, Captain Singleton was nominated to the command of Landguard Fort, and such friendly arrangements took place, that Mr. Thicknesse was no loser by the appointment. He now prepared to visit the Continent, and sold his Cottage to Lady Dowager Bateman for four hundred pounds, about half the money which he had expended upon it.

"Mr. Thicknesse, on his arrival at Paris, immediately waited on the Duke of Richmond, then Ambassador to the Court of Versailles; and when Lady Rochford, the wife of the Duke's successor, was presented, he, in company with the late Duke of Northumberland and several noblemen and gentlemen, was introduced in her train. An entertainment was given on this occasion by the Court, at which the Governor was placed between an Irish Peer and a Bishop: the *desert* was superb.

"This dinner," says Mr. Thicknesse, in

* This might in some measure have been denominated a *public wedding*, as there were upwards of three hundred ladies and gentlemen present upon the occasion. Sir Armine Wodehouse, who attended in a coach and six horses, with new liveries, &c. acted the part of father, and gave Mrs. T. away; Miss Thicknesse was the bridemaid. The Governor's own carriage, which was a very beautiful one, was drawn by two fine white horses, with their tails tied up, and their manes plaited with ribbands."

his

his Tour to France, "was brought to table by a regiment of whiskered Swiss soldiers, while a great number of idle servants stood behind the chairs of their ladies and masters with their hats on; and what was still more extraordinary, I saw four boys, assistants in the kitchen, stand directly opposite to the Ambassadress and Duchess de Choiseul with night-caps on their heads; which no time could have rendered more filthy, and their aprons and other apparel equally obnoxious. This is the ease and freedom for which France is celebrated; indeed it is such an olio of magnificence, elegance, riches, and poverty, that disagreeable and disgusting objects do not seem to strike the eyes and minds of the natives as they do those of other Nations."

"After some stay on the Continent, Mr. T. and his family returned to their native country; when by the sudden death of Madame La Nouve, Mr. Thicknesse considered himself entitled to twelve thousand pounds; to recover this he commenced a suit in Chancery, in which he was unfortunate, both there, and in the House of Peers. Disappointed in what was to solace and comfort his latter years, as well as to contribute to the independence of his family when he should be no more, he took refuge in his library, and sought for consolation in books and literature. At this period (1784) he resided in the neighbourhood of Bath. Having now a family of eight children to provide for, and deeming it prudent to go again abroad, as he imagined he could live anywhere cheaper than in England; the Governor fixed upon Spain, and determined to remove thither. On his arrival in France, he purchased a cabriole, on the back of which was inscribed the word "Cosmopolite," in golden letters; while a fine painting of Belisarius, reduced to wait, with the motto of "Voila son recompense," was placed in a conspicuous part.

"Mr. Thicknesse had already travelled into France, in the year 1765; and we now find him again, on the 20th June, 1775, at Calais; which he describes as "a sort of enlarged King's Bench Prison, where the English fugitives live within *the rules*, and the French inhabitants make it a rule to oppress and distress them." A few days after this, he visited his daughter at the Convent of Ardres, who assured him she was perfectly happy; and having settled all his affairs, he proposed to cross the Pyrenees. "Let me tell you," says he, in a letter to a friend, "that as my travelling must be upon a frugal plan, I have sold my four-wheel post-chaise to Mons. Dessein for twenty-two guineas, and bought a French *cabriolet* for ten, and likewise a very handsome English coach-horse (a little touched in the wind indeed) for seven. This equipage I have fitted up with every convenience I can contrive, to carry me, my wife, two daughters, and all my *other* baggage; you will conclude, therefore, *light* as the latter may be, we are *bien chargées*; but as we move slowly (not above seven leagues a day) I shall have the more leisure to look about me, and to consider what sort of remarks may prove most worthy of communicating from time to time to you."

"Our travellers themselves occasioned no small degree of surprise to the inhabitants; the Governor, dressed after the English manner, was seated on the forepart of a *cabriolet*, drawn by one horse, with a servant before, who acted in the original character of a *footman*, with his hair *en queue*, a monkey clothed after the French manner, in jack boots, and a red jacket laced with silver, acting the part of a postillion; his *belle esprit* wife, with two daughters, seated within; guitars, bass-viols, together with a parrot, placed in proper order, and an English dog instead of a groom behind!

"After visiting Bassalonia, Montserrat, &c. he returned by Paris to England. During this, which proved to be his last residence in his native land, while spending a few weeks in the neighbourhood of Hythe, he happened to observe a deserted barn, in a small village * on the sea-coast, and he determined to try the effects of his creative genius on it. It possessed a fine view of France, and in a clear day the steeples of Boulogne might be discerned by a good glass, while the hills round it were discernible to the eye of every common observer. Standing by itself on the beach, it presented every advantage in point of situation and prospect; but it was nothing better or worse than a tobacco warehouse, unshapely in point of form and appearance, which had been abandoned by the manufacturer, and might then be purchased for a trifle.

"It was purchased accordingly, and a sudden transformation took place. A large glass window inserted into the gable end facing the sea, opened a prospect at once noble and sublime. Partitions converted it into separate apartments; a parlour adorned with drawings by Mrs. Thicknesse, a kitchen, and a suite of bedchambers were produced as if by enchantment, while a gilded crescent placed on the roof gave an appearance of taste and whimsicality to the whole.

"The daily sight of the Continent in time, however, became *infectious*; and the Governor for the last time visited Calais about the memorable period of the Revolution. He rejoiced that Liberty

* "Sandgate."

had

had stolen into France; but he doubted, from his knowledge of the people, whether they were capable of making either a right estimate of her benefits, or a proper use of her blessings. Above all, he deplored the situation of the unfortunate King, whom he considered as weak, but not guilty, and therefore a martyr rather than a criminal. On this occasion he drew up several memorials in his behalf, even after he had become a prisoner; but he soon saw that his fate was inevitable, and that a multitude of others would be involved in his ruin. The popular cry of,

"Guerre aux chateaux!
Paix aux chaumières!"

menaced all the Nobles; and as he at that period resided in the *palace** formerly belonging to the Duchess of Kingston, his own situation was not altogether comfortable.

"To avoid the storm, he let his house in the Crescent at Bath on lease to a lady of quality; and having obtained bills from Messrs. Hammersley and Co. the Bankers, he set out for Italy in 1792, where he proposed to stay two or three years; but on the day after his leaving Boulogne he fell down in a fit, while travelling in his carriage, and expired, November 22, in the arms of an affectionate wife, in the seventy-third year of his age."

Harwich Guide, 1808.

Felixstow Cottage, so tastefully described by the pen of Mrs. T. in the foregoing pages, has been considerably altered; the arch formedof huge stones in front has been removed, which gives a most extensive marine prospect from the terrace winding round the edge of the cliff, where the Cottage stands; from hence to the S. W. the Tower of Walton on the Naze, in Essex, is plainly seen; beyond which, quite to the mouth of the river Thames, the ocean is generally covered with innumerable ships that bring the produce of foreign climes to the shores of Britain; to the N. E. the Cliff of Bawdsey, Orford Lighthouse, and beyond them numbers of vessels from Newcastle and Scotland enliven the scene; which in fine weather possesses an uncommonly brilliant appearance, from the wonderful expanse of ocean spreading before this delightful retreat. A fine lawn gently slopes down from the terrace, the bottom of which is washed by the waves. This animating prospect naturally brings to mind the wonderful commerce and resources of our country, which caused the following reflections of an antient Historian, noticing the times which had preceded his day: "O England! thou wast lately equal to the Chaldeans in power, prosperity, and glory. The ships of Tarshish could not be compared with thy ships, which brought thee spices, and every precious thing, from the four corners of the world. The sea was to thee an impregnable wall, and thy ports on all sides as the well-fortified gates of a strong castle."

RICHARD READ BARNES.

* "Mr. and Mrs. Thicknesse rented a superb *suite* of apartments in this mansion for only £.35. *per annum*."

Mr. URBAN, *Society's Hall, Oct.* 16.

THE letters from Caithness respecting the Mermaid, which have lately appeared in the Public Prints, having excited considerable attention, the Glasgow Philosophical Society, by their Secretary, wrote to the Rev. Mr. Mackay, Minister of Reay, to ascertain the authenticity of these documents. The following polite answer was, in due course, received by the Society. JAMES WATT, Pres.

SIR, In terms of your and the Philosophical Society's request, I have to inform you that my daughter wrote a letter to Mrs. Innes, Dowager of Sandside, concerning the strange phenomenon seen near this place, merely for private information; without the smallest suspicion of any other use to be made of it. But, having excited Sir John Sinclair's curiosity, he obtained a copy of this letter, and it seems that by one of his friends it found its way to the English Newspapers. Though I never saw the letter, either originally or in the papers, I have good reason to suppose that it is a genuine document. With regard to the animal's timidity, I have only to say, that two servant-maids and a boy being at the time down among the rocks, it was the cries of the boy that made it first disappear. It soon re-appeared farther out in the sea; and ultimately disappeared, after having taken its course a considerable way along the shore, the spectators following, and walking on until they lost hope of its coming up again. The schoolmaster of Thurso's letter is also genuine; and he is a gentleman whose veracity is not called in question.

I am respectfully, Sir,
Your most obedient humble servant,
DAVID MACKAY, *Reay, Oct.* 3.

James Boag, esq. Sec. Phil. So.
High-street, Glasgow.

Mr.

LETTER ON PRISONS. No. LXI.

Thou, fair Religion, wast design'd,
Duteous daughter of the skies,
To warm and cheer the human mind,
To make men happy, good, and wise.

To point, where sits in love array'd,
Attentive to each suppliant call,
The God of universal aid,
The God, the Father of us all.

PENROSE.

Sambrook Court, Nov. 1.

IT must be truly gratifying to the friends of Virtue, to contemplate this classical City (Oxford), where science is inculcated, where religion and morals are promoted, laudably corresponding with the injunctions of the Author of our Faith, "I was in prison, and you visited me," in affording prisoners every accommodation and comfort consistently with their unhappy situation.

In this seat of science, and retreat of the studious and contemplative, the mind, composed under the influence of Philosophy and Religion, is prepared to hear that gentle voice which inspires benevolence, and warms the affections with the amities of the Gospel; and man, by imitating the divine Archetype, learns to feel for misery and to succour distress: that Archetype, who exercised an early example of his high mission on a lunatic*, and breathed his last aspiration to console a prisoner and malefactor, to whom this calm voice of deity was extended, of an assurance, even in the agonies of crucifixion, "This day thou shalt be with me in Paradise."

In the tumults and agitations of this busy world, and in the eager pursuits of perishable objects, this gentle voice, which all have heard, though all have not attended to, is awfully and sublimely illustrated by the prophet Elias: "Go forth, and stand upon the mountain to meet the Lord; and, lo! while the Lord is about to pass, a great and mighty wind shall precede him; rending the mountains, and shivering the rocks; but the Lord will not be in the wind. The wind will be followed by an earthquake: but the Lord will not be in the earthquake. The earthquake will be followed by lightning; but the Lord will not be in the lightning. But, after the lightning, there will be heard a calm, gentle voice." (1 Kings, xix. 12.)

How sublimely are these conceptions of the violent agitations of the physical elements expressive of the unruly passions of man, and of his bold presumption of life and gratification! How impressively contrasted is the serenity of the calm, gentle voice, which seems to have inspired the magistrates of Oxford, in a degree of approach to perfection in their prisons! But the perusal of the following letter evinces that something is yet to be done before the happy accomplishment be attained, especially as to the renewed attention in promoting industry and labour in useful employment, as highly conducive to sobriety and good morals.

J. C. LETTSOM.

OXFORD. The Castle Gaol. Gaoler, *Daniel Harris*; Salary, £.105. and a gratuity annually from the Magistates of £.52. 10*s*. Fees, as *per* Table; besides which the Under Sheriff demands 3*s*. 6*d*. for his *liberate* Garnish, abolished. Chaplain, Rev. *Richard Graham*: Duty, Prayers and Sermon on Sunday; the Sacrament four times a year. Salary, £.42. Surgeon, Mr. *Rawlins*; Salary, £.30. 5*s*. Number of Prisoners, August 30, 1806, Debtors 26, Felons, &c. 9. Allowance: To Debtors, see Remarks. To Felons, sixteen pennyworth of bread weekly; those who have 1½lb. of bread *per* day, and a quart of soup four days in the week.

REMARKS. This Gaol has a very castellated appearance. The boundary-wall encloses about three acres of ground; and, being at a considerable distance from the Prison, affords the Keeper a convenient garden, which supplies, not only his family, but the whole Prison, with sufficient vegetables. On one side the entrance is the Turnkey's Lodge about 16 feet square, with a room above for himself and assistants to sleep in, an office, and a store-room. On the other side, corresponding therewith, is a reception-room for Vagrants or Prisoners brought in at night, and above it a Lazaretto. There are a warm and a cold bath, a general kitchen and bakehouse for the use of the Gaol,

* I have ever admired in a medical point of view, this sententious and expressive history of the symptoms of mania. Mark v. 3, 4, 5.

Gaol, and rooms above for the prisoners cloaths, and the Gaol uniform. Up-stairs is a remarkably neat Chapel, where the Prisoners are seated in classes, out of sight of each other; and the flat roof above is the place of execution.

In the centre of the area is the Keeper's House, which overlooks all the inner court-yards, and the Visiting Magistrates Committee-room. The wing to the right of the Gaoler's House is attached to the old Tower. The bottom part contains three day-rooms for Debtors, 16 feet by 12, with a fire-place in each, appropriated to the three classes, two for males, and one for females; also nine sleeping rooms, 11 feet by 8 each, with boarded floors and glazed windows, to which the Debtor brings his own bed, or hires one from the town. *No room-rent whatever is paid.* The first story contains twelve sleeping-rooms, the same as those below.

At the East end is a circular bastion, 28 feet diameter, at present (1806) unfinished, four stories high, each containing two rooms of a semi-circular form, 30 feet by 15, with a fire-place in each: these are intended for work and sleeping-rooms. No employment is furnished by the County; but those who can procure it from without are allowed to work, and receive the whole of their earnings.

At the end of this building, and adjoining the Old Tower, are four cells, 11 feet by 8 each, to which there is a day-room, of an irregular polygon shape, about 25 feet by 13. These are intended for the separation of Prisoners, such as King's Evidence, refractory, &c. The ground-floor of the Old Tower is the dungeon, 20 feet square and 20 feet high, the floor of which is mud, and it receives a glimering light through a small treble-bar iron-grating, 15 feet high, just sufficient to make darkness visible. This is used as a black-hole, for the short confinement of those taken in an actual attempt to escape, or the very unruly and turbulent.

The first floor contains a room of the same size as the dungeon below: it has a boarded floor, with one treble-bar iron-grated window, and is called the Condemned Room. The second and third stories contain each one room, the same size as those below; but the Keeper assured me they had not been used these fifteen years. The upper-room of this Tower is of the same size as the others: it has a boarded floor, one window, and a large lanthorn light; and is intended for the use of Debtors (as formerly) if found necessary. An engine throws water into a leaden cistern, from which every part of the Gaol is well supplied. The sewers are conveniently constructed, and not offensive.

To the left of the Keeper's House is a detached wing for Felons and Convicts, which consists of two divisions, *viz.* the first and second class of Felons, and first and second class of Convicts, each with a distinct court-yard of about 60 feet by 40, and a day-room, with a fire-place in each. The ground-floor of this wing contains 16 work-sheds under arcades, about nine feet by seven and ten feet high. These are divided by a lobby or passage 88 feet long and five feet wide; at each end of which is a day or work-room, the one 25 feet by 15, the other circular and 28 feet diameter.

The first story contains seven cells for the first class of Felons, and eight cells for the second class of Convicts, separated by a lobby, with a day-room at each end, the same as below. The second story contains seven cells for the first class of Convicts, and eight cells for the second class; in every respect like those on the first story. The third, or attic story, contains two Infirmaries, one of 24 feet by 10, for male criminals; the other, of 16 feet by 10, for females; and on each side of the leads there is a flat, upon which convalescents are separately permitted to take the air.

Each cell in the foregoing wing is rather *singularly fitted up* with a Yorkshire stone, or an elm-plank bedstead, six feet three inches long, by only 24 inches wide, on stone bearers, a sedge mattress, coarse hempen sheet, blanket, and rug. These cells are well lighted and ventilated, with an inside shutter to their iron-grated window. On the first and second story is a small room for the Watchman, or Inner Turnkey.

Behind the Keeper's House, and on each side, are separate buildings and yards, which now constitute the House of Correction, instead of those formerly occupied at Thame and Witney.

It

It consists of two detached wings for men and women. On the ground-floor are ten sleeping-cells, eight feet by six feet six, and ten feet high, with arched roofs to each wing; also a day-room to each, 20 feet by 15, with a fire-place, and a court-yard 40 feet by 25.

The upper story has the same number of sleeping-cells and day-rooms; the whole forming four classes, according to the several descriptions of Prisoners. For many years I contemplated with pleasure that system of management and regulation which did so much honour to the County Magistrates, and the enviable pitch of maturity to which it had arrived. The Prisoners were constantly employed in sawing of stone or wood, or in gardening, &c. &c. so that in the year 1787 there was a balance saved to the County of £.113. 9*s.* 2*d.* The Prisoners had such a share of their earnings at the time of discharge as their good behaviour entitled them to; this proved the means of recovering many from their bad habits, and of rendering them useful members of society. But the working system is discontinued, and no employment whatever is furnished. This sufficiently shews how liable any new regulation is to fall into neglect, if not constantly the object of care and attion. It is more than twenty years since this Gaol was begun, and it is not yet (1808) finished, or even rendered secure.

Donations to the Castle Gaol.

Thomas Horde, by will, dated August 6, 1709, left £.24. a year to be distributed among prisoners *of both* sorts, at £.2. a month. For the payment he bound an estate in Oxfordshire: and to make up any deficiency of that estate, he bound an estate in Berkshire. But this estate *having been recovered against the Charity since his death*, the Prisoners have now only thirty-three shillings a month, which is paid by the President of Trinity College.

There is another legacy to Prisoners of both sorts, 8*s.* 8*d.* paid quarterly from Magdalen College. From which also, in Lent, there is about forty shillings, called *forfeit money*. From Merton College, sixpence *per* week, in bread, to Debtors. Corpus Christi College, and other Colleges, send 7*s.* 6*d.* every month, in bread, and a peck of oatmeal for Debtors. Soup is sent from several Colleges frequently in the Winter, but at no stated periods.

Christ Church College sends fifty shillings every Christmas, and six pounds of mutton every Saturday, of which Debtors partake in common: and the Vice Chancellor gives annually 30*s.* at Christmas.

The Rev. Mr. *Swinton*, formerly Chaplain to this Gaol, bequeathed the interest of £.100. three *per Cent.* South Sea Annuities, to be distributed in bread (three penny loaves) every Sunday while it lasts, to each Prisoner who regularly attends Chapel.

Every Prisoner was present at Divine Service on my visit (August 31, 1806) and their behaviour was orderly and attentive.

My dear Friend,

It will give you pleasure to be informed that the Castle Gaol is now ordered to be finished, under the direction of that able Architect Mr. *Moneypenny*, of whose professional abilities the Gaols of Winchester and Leicester, and the House of Correction at Exeter, will stand as lasting records to posterity. By this spirited exertion the Gentlemen of this County will erect a *monument* of their attention to the health and morals of Prisoners, and there will be no danger of another *Black Assize**. I am, dear Sir, yours most sincerely,

James Neild.

To Dr. Lettsom, London.

Mr. Urban, *Sept.* 10.

HAVING long been a reader, and sometimes a contributor to your instructive and entertaining Miscellany, it has often occurred to me that your labours, which have so extensive a circulation, might be rendered still more useful than they are, if your Correspondents would intersperse their communications with something more of religious and moral observation. The department of Biographical Notices, and the awful and striking accidents which your pages frequently record, might be made the vehicles of conveying to the minds of many of your readers a

* In Baker's Chronicle, p. 353, that Historian, mentioning the Assize held in Oxford Castle 1557 (called from its fatal consequence the *Black Assize*), informs us, that "all who were present died within 40 hours: the Lord Chief Baron, the Sheriff, and about three hundred more."

reflection

reflection of pious gratitude—an admonition of practical virtue—or a caution of religious wisdom. In Biography, the unvarying complimentary style which so generally pervades the Obituary, renders it much less useful than it might otherwise be; and details of the melancholy and affecting occurrences given in public prints, are too often read without awakening those emotions or exciting those reflections which generally present themselves to those who are in any way participators in the sufferings, and sometimes to those also who are only incidental witnesses of the calamity. If the particulars of awful and affecting events were sometimes drawn up and transmitted to you by persons so circumstanced, with the impression strong upon their minds, a sympathetic impression might be communicated to the minds of many of your readers; the comments and observations of a feeling heart, made with an express view to the Christian religion, and conceived and expressed in the spirit of Christian candour and benevolence, might sometimes conduct even minds unaccustomed to serious reflection into a train of meditation conducive to their eternal welfare. Your monthly labours, taken up perhaps to amuse a vacant hour, may thus become the happy instrument of unexpected instruction. Communications with such a distinctive character, would surely be found highly gratifying to all who delight in contemplating Christian principles and Christian motives of action;—they might be instructive monitors to those who will not look into books professedly serious, and are therefore in danger of being totally absorbed in the vortex of temporal avocations; they might also prove interesting guardians, to conduct the youthful mind from the narration of amusement to the contemplation of Christian truths. Though I cannot hope to reach the vigour of thought and energy of expression that some of your more practised Correspondents may attain, I purpose, on some future occasion, as no one else appears to have done it, to transmit a few observations on your Biographical Notices of the late Professor Porson, Captain Caulfield, and Thomas Newton; and shall conclude this letter with an account of a dreadful instance of the weakness of human nature, and of the absolute necessity of some stronger influence than that the world calls good principles, to stem the powerful and overwhelming torrent of contending passions. On Wednesday the 4th of October a Coroner's Inquest was held on the body of Elizabeth ———, an unfortunate young woman, who was discovered the preceding morning drowned in the cistern at the back of a gentleman's house, in whose family she had for some years been housemaid. From the evidence given by this gentleman before the Coroner, it appeared, that her fellow-servant, on waking in the morning, found that Elizabeth had not come up to bed that night; and, on giving the alarm to her master and mistress, after some examination the wretched woman was found sitting in the cistern, having left the steps and a candlestick by it, with her head about six inches under water, but had been apparently dead several hours; that she had lived about three years in the family, and had conducted herself so entirely to the satisfaction of her master and mistress, that during that time they had never had occasion even once to reprove or find fault with her; that her appearance and manners were superior to the generality of those in her station, but that she always did her work and discharged her duties in the most exemplary manner; that, in consequence of the propriety of her conduct, her reputable and kind master and mistress permitted a young man to visit her occasionally at the house, as an acknowledged lover; that about twelve months since the then footman left his place, and another was hired, but on the family leaving town about two months since for a summer excursion he was discharged: and from the testimony of her fellow-servant it appeared, That soon after his reception into the family, James, the latter footman, formed a passionate attachment to Elizabeth, and after some time it became evident to the witness that Elizabeth's peace of mind was destroyed; during the last two months, though before remarkable for her temperance, she had taken to drinking large portions of ardent spirits; had betrayed symptoms of the utmost distress and despondency; and discovered

discovered such a total alteration of conduct, and such bursts of agonizing suffering, as plainly shewed that a torrent of conflicting passions had unhappily overpowered her; that the reproaches of her conscience, a sense of shame, and the agonies of remorse, had distracted her wretched mind, and destroyed the power of her reason. The Jury had no hesitation in returning a Verdict of Lunacy upon this unhappy victim of guilty and despairing horror.

Elizabeth was of the first order of fine forms, and her personal attractions would have adorned any station, and have been noticed and admired in every rank of society: her miserable and premature death adds another to the many instances already known, which prove beauty, however desired and estimated, to be a property of the greatest danger, exposing its fair possessors to trials and temptations of no common magnitude; subjecting them to the artifices of designing unprincipled profligacy; and often placing them in situations of so much difficulty, that nothing but well-grounded and regular habits of piety can preserve them from misery. The passion of love has ever been known as the strongest and most uncontroulable tenant of the human breast. As it is, when well directed, the consummation of human happiness; so its aberrations from the line of rectitude and virtue are productive of more miseries and sufferings than all the other causes that afflict humanity; and it cannot be too often repeated and urged upon the young and inexperienced, that in this interesting and dangerous progress, one false step is generally fatal; so Elizabeth found it: in every other respect her conduct was not only unimpeachable, but highly praiseworthy. It has been found in almost innumerable melancholy instances, that when love has gained possession of the breast, there is no safety but in flight; even if the passion be improper and vicious, there is no chance of subduing it but by separation from the beloved object; continued residence in the same family, under such circumstances, has in many well-known and remarkable cases destroyed for ever the peace of both parties, and sometimes broken the plighted faith, and torn asunder the conjugal band: such frequency of intercourse and perseverance of solicitation no virtue can sustain untarnished, and many fall unhappy sacrifices. Had James possessed sufficient honour and virtue to have withdrawn himself from the object of his passion, when he found her honour and affection already engaged, he might have preserved his character, and saved his conscience from that guilt which must now hang heavy upon it. Or had Elizabeth earlier become sensible of her danger, and left her place as soon as she found James base enough to avail himself of his situation and continue his importunities, she might have been at this time a happy and exemplary wife, instead of being held up as an awful and impressive warning. The direct and immediate cause of Elizabeth's destruction, and the point to which I wish most anxiously to direct the attention of every fair reader, I conceive to have been, the want of that habitual spirit of private devotion which Christianity requires, and which begins every day with prayer. She seems to have possessed in an eminent degree what the world calls good principles; but she was thrown into a situation of trial which proved fatal to her honour and virtue, as similar trials have done to those of far more exalted stations and greater advantages, when unaided by a regular habit of private prayer. It is an observation of one of our old Divines, that praying will make us leave off sinning, or sinning will make us leave off praying: they are indeed incompatible with each other. The most regular human piety may indeed be subject to occasional lapses; but while the habit of prayer continues, it will secure a return to duty and to peace. Daily Prayer is certainly the only efficient guardian of virtue, and might have preserved wretched Elizabeth from degradation and destruction. Her sorrow, indeed, seems to have been most poignant, and her repentance most severe; but, unhappily for herself, it was the stern and Stoical anguish of Rowe's Fair Penitent, not the humble sorrow of Christian contrition. Nothing can discover more conflicting feeling and dreadful suffering, than her impassioned exclamation some weeks before her death to the base partner of her guilt: "James, how I hate you!" and

and about the same time the miserable state of her mind appeared from the circumstance of John, the former fellow-servant, calling to enquire after the health of his late master and mistress, when Elizabeth was heard to say to him: "Oh! John, if you had never left your place, what a deal of misery you would have saved me from!" Her first fatal error had so far involved her, that she was now unable to extricate herself; she submitted to have the banns of marriage between James and herself published, and on Sunday the 1st of October they were outasked; this brought her distraction to its crisis; she could not bear to fulfill her contract with James, nor to see again her injured lover; and this dreadful dilemma, in which she had placed herself, gave force to the horrible resolution she had for some time contemplated. On Monday night, as is supposed, she wrote a short but expressive letter, which was found the next day, to her first lover; assuring him that she had ever loved, and still loved him; that she had only one and a last favour to ask of him, that he would see her little property divided between her brothers; that she had done very wrong, and was going out of life in great distress; and signed Elizabeth ——— no more.

How dreadful must have been the suffering, how heart-rending the agonies of conscious guilt, that could drive a young creature to violate the first law of Nature, to destroy the natural love of life, and overcome the natural dread of futurity; to shut herself out from the possibility of repentance, and rush from frantic desperation into the presense of Omnipotent Justice. How impressively does so melancholy a catastrophe admonish every one to guard with the utmost possible diligence the avenues of the heart! On the due regulation of the affections depends the happiness of life, and probably the happiness of eternity: here the very first error may be, and generally is, irretrievable, and often fatal; let it, therefore, be strongly urged and unceasingly repeated to all who are setting out in life, as a most admirable practical rule of conduct,—*never suffer an attachment to gain possession of the heart, upon which you cannot every morning fervently and piously implore the blessing of Almighty God.* Any pleas of tenderness, sensibility, or affection, that will not bear this test, are delusive and dangerous; as love, unsanctioned by virtue and unsupported by piety, most certainly and invariably terminates in sorrow and misery. Should this narrative meet the eye of any reader whose farther progress in life has impressed upon the mind the fallacy even of the most reasonable and apparently well-founded hope; who is suffering under the severity of sorrowful disappointment, which, though not like unhappy Elizabeth's blackened by guilty passion, is in many instances found powerful enough to impair the health, to weaken the mental efforts, to cloud the mind with dark and horrible ideas, and almost to destroy the natural estimation and desire of life; such a reader may be deeply affected at poor Elizabeth's melancholy fate; may shudder at the reflection how nearly similar the crime, to rush into eternity by a sudden fit of desperation, or to destroy life by the slower but not less effectual means of a sorrowful despondency. But should the thought not take quite so deep a tinge, yet the reflection, that life is bestowed, not for our individual enjoyment alone, but to be usefully employed; that the powerful action even of the best affections may become beneficial trials of our Christian faith and piety; and that, according to the situation and character in the world, a great and important responsibility may attach, not only to the continuance but also to the employment of life; which, though unhappy to the individual, may be made advantageous to our fellow-creatures; and that, therefore, such utility cannot be lessened without incurring no inconsiderable degree of guilt. Such reflections may, indeed, fill the mind with terror, and the eye with tears; but they may also, if properly improved, shew that the shock of an awful and affecting event, brought home to the heart, may more fully awaken the conscience to a due sense of its danger; may impel to a more than usual fervency of prayer, the only effectual means of calming and controuling the effervescence of passion; and may then lead to that active and benevolent employment of the powers and faculties of

of mind and body which Christianity demands; and which, if it cannot prevent the wounds of disappointment, will at least assuage their anguish, and in time console the heart with the consciousness of discharged duty, and the humble hope of meeting an approving God.

Perhaps, Mr. Urban, these observations may be termed common-place, so indeed they are; but the unhappy conduct to which they refer, almost every daily paper informs us, is unfortunately common also. It has not been my intention to decorate the melancholy fact with poetic imagery or the tinsel of Romance; but to give some plain reflections in a plain style; and if you think it possible they may tend to preserve even one fellow-creature from so dreadful a misfortune, their insertion will have its value, and oblige

Yours, &c. CHRISTIANUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Oct.* 7.

HAVING been an attentive looker-on during the interesting disputes of your Correspondents relative to the proceedings at Westminster-abbey and its adjoining Palace; I take the liberty of inquiring what is become of the magnificent bust of Charles the First, which stood so long unnoticed in the staircase at the upper end of the Hall: it has now been removed upwards of six months, and as yet I have not been able to gain any information as to its present fate.

As the New Correspondent in p. 828, has given us an authority for referring to the Reports of the lower Officers at the Abbey, may I be allowed to mention one which I have frequently heard from them with surprize and regret, that Mr. Westmacott is actually employed upon a monument to the immortal Pitt, to be set up at the West end of the Nave over the entrance, and thereby blocking up and destroying the whole of the tracery underneath the Great Window? That this may prove mere idle report, is the firm wish of your devoted admirer H. M.

Mr. URBAN, *Oct.* 10.

IN answer to your Correspondent A. Langham, in your last volume, p. 1144, it is to be lamented that the young girl has been at great expence, because no medicines that she can have taken could reasonably have cost more than five guineas in the course of a year, and physicians are humane where the circumstances will not admit of their being paid. The general medicine in epileptic cases, in the Hospitals, is a dram of Powder of Valerian three times a day, in mint tea, and should be continued at least several months, and from 10 to 20 grains of Powder of Rhubarb once or twice a week, if there is occasion. But as Peruvian Bark, bleeding, vomits, cold bathing, &c. &c. may or may *not* be proper, a benevolent physician should be consulted; and to such I would beg leave to hint, that as many articles in the *Materia Medica* have been given in Epilepsy, perhaps the following may be worth a trial. Five grains of cobweb made into a pill, and taken three times a day. Dr. Gillespie, of Edinburgh, gave with great success five grains of the Powder of Cobweb, collected from the cellars, made into a pill, and taken two hours before the expectation of the paroxysms of an Ague, and two more a few minutes before the usual time of the paroxysm returning. He gave it also in Deliria, Spasms, &c. See Dr. Jackson on the Virtues of the Spider Web, Medical and Physical Journal, p. 357. L. O.

Mr. URBAN, *Aug.* 2.

SEEING some account of the late Dr. Burgh, of York, in p. 611, I beg leave to ask, if any of your Correspondents can give an account of the measures he caused to be taken of the Conventual Church of Selby, built by William the Conqueror, with an intention to publish some Remarks on the Style of Architecture of the period in which that Church was built.

Viator, p. 600, in his Enquiry respecting Chauncey's History of Hertfordshire, perhaps need not be told that the completest copy, in respect of the Plates, which I have seen, is in the Cracherode Collection in the British Museum.

Mr. White, of Fleet-street, had one last year, in which were the following drawings: 1. Cottered Church; 2. Rye House; 3. Hunsdon House; 4. Monument in Bennington Church; 5. Ruins of Minsden Chapel; 6. Ruins of Sopwell Nunnery, St. Alban's; 7. Monument of the Earl and Countess

Countess of Bridgwater, in the Church of Gatesden Parva.

Your Correspondent will find an excellent Analysis of Chauncey's Book, with a list of the Plates and Pedigrees contained in it, in a monthly publication, intituled, "The Librarian," by Mr. J. Savage.

Mr. Haslewood's Letter, p. 825, prompts me to mention Mr. Dibdin's "Bibliomania," in which he gives an extract from Dame Juliana Berners's Book on Hunting and Hawking, and in the first stanza speaks of the *Horse* as a beast of venery. The whole extract, as given in the Bibliomania, p. 5, being so different from that in Warton's History of Poetry, vol. II. p. 171; I am at a loss to conceive how Mr. Dibdin could so far mistake.

Yours, &c. S. E.

Mr. URBAN, *Bath, Oct.* 9.

IN p. 890 you have recorded the death of the late Peregrine Wentworth, of York, and Folston Lodge, esq. Permit me to add to the short memoir given of him, that he was the last survivor of the "antient and honourable" family whose name he bore: a family which during many years had more influence than any other in the County of York, except, perhaps, the family of Savile. Many as were once its supporters, the latter name lives only in the noble house of Mexborough; and, at the birth of the late Mr. Wentworth, there were at least four branches of his family, all nearer to the parent stock than that from which he sprang, on some of which were also scions, which it might have been expected would have kept them from decay; yet, such is the uncertainty of perpetuating a name, he lived to see them all lopped off, and has himself descended childless, and the last of his family, to the grave.

Of the four great families of Wentworth, whose extinction the late Mr. W. witnessed; the eldest and most illustrious was that which was ennobled by the title of Earl of Strafford. This became extinct in 1799, on the death of Frederick-Thomas the 5th Earl, and the third of the new creation. See vol. LXIX. p. 724.

The Wentworth of North-Elmsal, near Doncaster, was extinct on the death of Sir Butler-Cavendish Wentworth, the second baronet of that family, on the 3d of December, 1741.

The Wentworth of Bretton, near Barnsley, in 17.., on the death of Sir Thomas Blacket, formerly Sir Sir Thomas Wentworth, bart.

And the Wentworths of Woolley and Hickleton, on the death of Godfrey Wentworth, esq. on the 18th of January, 1789. He had an only daughter, who married the late Sir George Armitage, whose third son, Godfrey-Wentworth Armitage, has taken the name of Wentworth, and now resides at Woolley and Hickleton.

It was to this last and most junior branch of the family, that Mr. Peregrine Wentworth belonged; his father Matthew Wentworth, of Wakefield, esq. being one of the many younger children which Sir Michael Wentworth, of Woolley, knt. had by Dorothy his wife, who was sister to Sir Godfrey Copley, who left the Copley medal in the gift of the Royal Society. He held during many years the lucrative Office of *Registrar* (not *Register* as in most of the Papers) for the West Riding of the County of York. Of his two marriages you have already given a correct account, in p. 890.

It is presumed that the name of Wentworth is now extinct in the County. In the file of Yorkshire gentry, where formerly it was so conspicuous, we find only the name of Godfrey-Wentworth Wentworth, who was, as is above-stated, by paternal descent an Armitage. The estates are, however, in most instances, yet in possession of the female heiresses, or their representatives. Earl Fitz-William keeps up a state at least equal to that of any of his predecessors at Wentworth Woodhouse, the original seat of the family. The Vernons have Stainborough by descent, where the second race of Earls of Strafford resided. The Beaumonts are at Bretton, and Mr. Wentworth at Woolley and Hickleton; but the entire extinction of the male line of so illustrious a family cannot but excite some feeling of regret; and I doubt not that in this sentiment there are readers of the Gentleman's Magazine who will sympathise with your Correspondent, who is himself

A SON OF THE WEST RIDING.

Mr. URBAN, *Aug.* 10.

TO the account of Major Pitcairn, inserted in your Magazine for July,

July p. 595, may be subjoined the following anecdote, respecting the removal of the body from the place of its first interment, as related by the Master of the vessel * in which it was conveyed to England. When the request of Dr. William Pitcairn, the brother of the Major, to have the body brought home, was made known to the Captain, who was at that time in London, he willingly undertook the service; although he foresaw some difficulty in managing the business, so as that his sailors might not know of what was doing, and become alarmed; as those people are commonly known to be, at the circumstance of having a human corpse on board their ship. To conceal it, therefore, from them, the coffin was inclosed in a square deal case, and put on board, as containing the interior of the church organ, which required being sent to England for repair. The case being accordingly marked and inscribed "ORGAN," was placed, as said for better security, in a part of the ship near the sailors' birth; and, in that situation, was used occasionally during the passage for their seat or table. On the ship's arrival in the river, an order was obtained for the landing of the case; and, as it was necessary then to describe its contents, the order expressed permision to land a *corpse*. This being produced on board by the persons employed to convey it to its place of interment, discovered the Captain's stratagem, and caused among the sailors sufficient evidence of what would have been their feelings, had they sooner suspected the quality of their fellow-lodger. H.

Mr. URBAN, *Tunstall, Sept.* 3.

AS the term *Antichrist* has generally been applied, by Protestants of all denominations, to the Church of Rome, I shall, I trust, once more be indulged with a place in your valuable Miscellany, to make a few remarks upon the two first Epistles of St. John, where, alone, this term is to be met with, in the sacred writings, confining them chiefly to what relates to that subject.

In the first of these Epistles, the Apostle appears, very clearly, in the introduction, to state what was the principal object of his writing. *That which was from the beginning*, i. e. from the first appearance of Christ—*which we have heard, which we have seen with our eyes, which we have beheld* with attention, *and our hands have handled of the word of Life*, i. e. of Christ Jesus the great author, or complete discoverer of a future life. This language of the Apostle very naturally reminds the Reader of a similar appeal, made by St. Peter, commented upon in a former letter, 2 Epist. i. 16, 17. *We have not followed cunningly devised fables when we made known to you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but were eye-witnesses of his majesty, when there came such a voice from the excellent glory, This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased. And this voice, which came from Heaven, we heard, when we were with him in the holy mount.* The Apostles, in both cases, seem to have been extremely solicitous to make it known to those to whom they wrote, that they had all the necessary information to render them *credible witnesses* of the things which they relate. They did not receive them from the report of others, but were themselves *eye and ear witnesses*, and, consequently, were deserving of the most entire confidence.

As Jesus laid claim to *the character of the Messiah*, which, it must be observed, was still a subject of controversy among the Jews, St. John, very properly, dwells much upon this fundamental article of Christianity. In Ch. ii, 18, he says: *Little Children, it is the last time, and as ye have heard that Antichrist cometh, even now are there many Antichrists, whereby we know that it is the last time.* "In these words," says Dr. Benson, in my opinion very properly, "the Apostle seems plainly to point to *the last hour of the Jewish state*, the signal time in which our Lord and Master had prophesied that *many false Christs and false Prophets would arise, and would deceive many*, Matt. xxiv. 5, 11. And he assured the Christians that that very time was now come." He farther adds, with equal propriety, that if St. John had said that *the last day or hour of the world* was then just at hand, he had said what was not true. We know

* Captain James Scott, long known and esteemed as master of a vessel in the Boston trade.

know that almost 1700 years have run out since, and that *the last hour of the world* is not yet come.

From the following verse, it appears that some had apostatized from the Christian faith, i. e. from their belief that Jesus was *the Messiah—but*, says the Apostle, *ye know all things* concerning them—*I have not therefore written unto you because ye know not the truth, but because ye know it, and that no lie is of the truth*: there is no deception in what I say. The Apostle then asks, in a tone of indignation, *Who is a deceiver but he that denieth that Jesus is the Christ? He is Antichrist*, the opposer of the true Messiah *that denieth the Father and the Son. Whosoever denieth the Son, he hath not the Father.* In some following verses, the Apostle exhorts those to whom he wrote to steadfastness in their belief that Jesus was *the true Messiah*, and then assigns his reason for introducing the subject, v. 26. *These things have I written unto you concerning them that* are endeavouring to *seduce you*, i. e. the Antichrists; for no others are mentioned—But, adds the Apostle, in the full confidence that their artifices would be of no avail—*the anointing*—the influence of that spirit—*which ye have received from him, abideth in you*—You have not quenched it as others have done, *and*, consequently, *ye need not that any man should teach you* this fundamental truth—*but as the same anointing teacheth you concerning all things* relative to it, *and is true and no deception, and even as it hath taught you, ye shall* continue to *abide in him. And now*, says the Apostle, from all that I have said upon this subject—*Little children abide in him*—abide in the steadfast belief that Jesus is the true Messiah, *that when he shall be manifested*, in the fullest manner, to be such, by the destruction of Jerusalem, *we may have confidence* that we have not followed an Impostor, *and not be ashamed of him*, εν τη παρουσια, *at his coming.*

Connected as this last phrase, *his coming*, is with the preceding context, and particularly with *the Antichrists* whose appearance indicated that it was *the last hour*, and whose object it was *to seduce them* from their belief that Jesus was the true Messiah, I submit it to consideration whether it can fairly be supposed to relate to any other event than to *the destruction of Jerusalem*, which our Lord had so particularly pointed out, in the very same language, as the final proof of *the true nature of his character. As the days of Noah were, so shall η παρουσια, the coming of the Son of Man be.* Matt. xxiv. 37.

In the 4th Chapter the Apostle again resumes the subject, v. 1. *Beloved, believe not every Spirit, but try the Spirits whether they be of God, because many false prophets*—many who assert that Jesus is not the true Messiah, *are gone out into the World. Hereby know ye*, or ye may know, *the Spirit which is of God. Every Spirit*, or every person *that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh, is of God. And every Spirit that confesseth not that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh*, but still looketh for another who should assume the character of the Messiah, *is not of God. And this is that Spirit of Antichrist*—that Spirit of opposition to Jesus as the true Messiah,, *whereof ye have heard that it should come and now already is in the world.*

The expression here made use of, of Christ's coming *in the flesh*, has been supposed, but (I am inclined to think) erroneously, to relate to the heresies of the Docetæ, or of the Gnostics; for it is to be observed that when this subject was first introduced, no such expression is made use of. It is simply—*Who is a deceiver but he that denieth that Jesus is the Christ?* In ch. v. i. it is again introduced, without any such addition—*Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ, is born of God.* And, in the 20th verse of the same chapter, when the Apostle draws his conclusion from the whole of what he had said upon the subject, he does not even there make use of the expression. *We know*, says he, *that the Son of God is come, and hath given us an understanding that we may know him that is true*, from him that is ὁ ψευστης, a deceiver; for that appears, most evidently, to be the drift of the Apostle's reasoning—*And we are in him that is true, even in his Son Jesus Christ.* In short, it appears to me that the whole of the Apostle's language upon this subject, both in this and in his second Epistle, where his coming *in the flesh* is again mentioned, relates

relates solely to the great controversy still on foot concerning *the coming of the Messiah*, and whether Jesus was the person who actually sustained that character.

Besides, it has been observed by Dean Woodhouse, that it was not before *the second Century* that the Gnostics burst from their obscurity into open day; and he even places *their rise* as a pestilential heresy, at or before the year 120, i. e. as I understand him, about that time; which was many years after I suppose these Epistles to have been written.

From this view of the subject, or indeed, from any view of it which can fairly be taken, may it not with the utmost propriety be asked—Upon what foundation the term *Antichrist* has been applied to *the Church of Rome*? Has she ever denied either *the first*, or the *second coming* of Christ? Has she denied either *the Father or the Son*? In short, is there the slightest evidence, if evidence is to determine our judgment in this case, that the term *Antichrist*, in either of the two Epistles of St. John, has any relation to that church? Is it not infinitely more natural and more congenial with the whole tenor of the Gospel history to suppose that the whole of what he has said upon the subject has *an exclusive reference* to the controversy concerning *the coming of the Messiah*? That controversy, as has already been hinted, was not, and indeed could not be said to have been settled prior to *the destruction of Jerusalem*; and the reference to this subject in a manner so very particular must, I think, be considered, by all who are judges of the nature of evidence, not only as a strong internal proof that that event had not yet taken place, when these Epistles were written, but that there is an admirable harmony between the Epistles and Gospels upon this momentous subject.

True indeed it is, that from very remote times the term *Antichrist* has been applied to *the Church of Rome*, and still continues to be so applied by the generality of Protestants; and wonderful would it have been, if, at the æra of the Reformation, when the minds of men were heated by the controversies attending that auspicious event, it had not been so applied. As we, however, are in possession of the Epistles upon which this opinion is founded, it will hardly be denied that we are as well qualified to judge of the meaning of the Apostle, as any who have gone before us. The opinion of antiquity in this case, therefore, cannot possibly have any weight against evidence which lies before us. Accordingly, it has been expressly admitted by Dr. Benson, that St. John does not seem to have been prophesying of that corrupt church, but describing *the false prophets* who were then sprung up in the Church. Nay, even Bp. Hurd refers St. John's language upon this subject to our Lord's prediction of the appearance of *false Christs and false Prophets*, asserting, however, without any authority that I can perceive, "that they were *types* and forerunners of a still more dreadful power, which should be fully revealed in the latter times." See his VIth Sermon on the Prophecies concerning Antichrist.

It would probably make the gravest man smile, to observe the Advocates for the application of the term *Antichrist* to the head of the Romish Church, representing him as at once *Antichrist* and a *Saint*—the *best* and the *worst* of men. And if a Pascal or a Fenelon had worn the tiara, this representation would not, upon their hypothesis, have been very far from the truth. "Many of the Popes," says Bp. Hurd, "are said to have been *Saints* in their private morals; so that when we apply the term *Antichrist* to them, we do not mean to stigmatize their persons, but merely to express the sense which the prophecies lead us to entertain of the communion over which they preside, though they may not exemplify in their own conduct, or not in any remarkable degree, the avowed principles of that communion." Ibid. vol. II. p. 56, 5th edit. The present Dean of Exeter likewise says, "I shall beg leave to add in behalf of us all, that when Protestant Writers attribute such descriptions to *the Papal Church*, they must not be understood as uttering a censure on the individuals of that body, numbers of whom are known to have been as pious and good Christians as perhaps may be found in any other community.—Nor yet are all ages of the Papal Church

to

to be equally branded with the same black character *."

From these quotations it will not, I trust, be inferred that I am an advocate for Popery—Very far from it: on the contrary, I most cordially agree with what both these writers have said of the corruptions of that church. My sole object has been to shew that the term *Antichrist*, as used by St. John, has no relation to that Church, and that we are not warranted by Scripture so to apply it. And it seems deserving of the consideration of all Protestants whether the use of such language is a likely mean of effecting their conversion—or justifiable upon Christian principles.

I have now, Mr. Urban, at considerable length, and I trust, with unimpeachable fidelity, examined the principal passages where the phrase *the coming of Christ* occurs, partly with a view to the vindication of my application of St. Paul's Man of Sin *to the Jewish Nation*, but principally to recommend to the Christian World the method which I have adopted of studying the Gospel history as an history of the great controversy concerning the true nature of the Messiah's character so strongly marked through every page of that history. To the learned I confidently make my appeal, whether the system which I have adopted is not a most natural one, and whether it is not equally remarkable for its simplicity and for its actual agreement with the whole tenor of the Gospel history. To me it appears to be the very best which can possibly be devised for illustrating the sacred volume, and the most effectual remedy against the numerous and discordant opinions which have so long and so unhappily distracted the Christian World; and I cannot entertain a doubt that it will appear so to others, if they will bestow an impartial attention to it. I have, however, performed my part, in recommending a safe and easy guide to the Temple of Truth!

Before I conclude, I must observe that in my last letter I omitted to take notice of a passage in 2 Pet. iii. 12. where he speaks of *the coming of the day of God*. Dr. Benson says, that some MS versions and fathers read *the day of the Lord*; which I think it not improbable may be the true reading, that being the phrase used in the 10th verse, most evidently to express the same event, which, if my interpretation of the preceding part of the chapter be correct, must relate to *the destruction of Jerusalem*. And it is well worthy of notice that St. Paul makes use of the same language in 1 Thess. v. 2. *The day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night*, which I have already observed, in my last letter, evidently relates to that event.

As this phraseology is much used in the Epistles, it may not, perhaps, be unacceptable to the Reader to produce two other passages where it is made use of, together with Dr. Benson's remarks upon them. The passages which I allude to are James v. 7, 8. *Be patient brethren unto the coming of the Lord—for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh.* By *the*

* I regret much that this writer is the zealous advocate for double meanings and secondary senses; commending in high terms Mr. Archdeacon Nares's defence of them. And though in my last letter I expressed my disapprobation of them, yet I cannot refrain from observing here, that two of the passages which the Dean has adduced, as instances of this sort, have fallen under my particular attention, viz. 2 Thess. ii. 3. and 2 Pet. iii. 2. 14. which he appears to me first to have *misunderstood* and then *misapplied*. Bp. Warburton has a passage upon this subject which appears well deserving of his attention, and of all who wish to have correct ideas respecting it. "We have, he says, shewn that *types* and *secondary* senses were employed in the Jewish religion for the sake of the Christian, of which it was the ground and preparation. When, therefore, the Christian was come, these modes of information must cease of course, there being no farther occasion, nor indeed room for them. Those very arguments which proved there were and must needs be *types* and *secondary senses* in the *Old Testament* proved, as plainly, that there neither were nor could be any in the *New*." And he expressly declares that they are introduced "to the inexpressible damage of Christianity." See Div. Leg. Book VI. Sect. 6. p. 680. And I must beg leave to add, that if I had in my researches been incumbered with types and double meanings, I should absolutely have despaired of ascertaining the genuine meaning either of the Epistles or Gospels; or, like Bp. Hurd upon the subject of Antichrist, have built a fanciful hypothesis upon a type which existed only in my own imagination. See also Mr. Richards's Bampton Lectures, p. 224.

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day, or *coming of the Lord*, in Scripture, he says, is meant his coming to inflict any great and remarkable judgment, either immediately or by any of his creatures. What may confirm the phrases being interpreted so in this place is, that this Epistle was writ to Jewish Christians who were well acquainted with such expressions, and expected that, according to our Lord's prophecy, Jerusalem and the Jewish state would be destroyed in a little time. Nay, our Lord in that prophecy had used the very expressions here made use of, such as ἡ παρουσια του υἱου του ἀνθρωπου, *the coming of the Son of Man*, Matt. xxiv. 27. which answereth to ἡ παρουσια του κυριου *the coming of the Lord*, in this place. ἐγγυς ἐστιν, ἐπι θυραις, *it is nigh, even at the doors*, Matt. xxiv. 33. Mark xiii. 29. answereth to πρὸ των θυρων, *before the doors*, ver. 9. And lastly, we find the word ἤγγικεν, *is at hand*, Luke xxi. 20. which word St. James has used also in this verse. I therefore think with Oecumenius, that the coming of the Romans to destroy or carry captive the Jewish nation, was what the Apostle here meant by saying *the coming of the Lord draweth nigh*.

According to this reasoning of Dr. Benson, which I think cannot be controverted, he ought to have understood the same expressions in 2 Pet. iii. 10. 12; but the strong language of this Apostle appears to have induced him to interpret it of the last and general judgment of the world; not being aware, as it should seem, that the equally strong language of antient prophecy fully justifies the application of it to *temporal calamities*.

The late Rev. Newcome Cappe appears in many instances to have had very correct ideas of these phrases, but yet no one ever misapprehended St. Paul's writings more than he; for he has expressly asserted, that he had no conception of a peaceful period to the Church, nor even of the existence of the Church on earth, after the abolition of the Mosaic economy. This assertion he appears himself unwittingly to have confuted by his acknowledging that there are no traces of any such conceptions in the writings of St. Peter, but rather of the contrary; for in St. Paul's relation of his going up to Jerusalem to communicate to his fellow Apostles that Gospel which he himself had preached to the Gentiles, he expressly says that in conference they added nothing to what he already knew: nor is it to be supposed that as the Gospel was communicated to him by special revelation, so material a part would have been concealed from him, particularly as he was the Apostle of the Gentiles. And that this, in fact, was not the case, the following admirable remarks of the late Mr. Thomas will abundantly evince.

"An impartial review of the writings of the Apostles palpably contradicts the opinion that they expected the world to subsist but a few years longer. For whoever will be at the pains of examining their own simple history of themselves, will find that by founding churches on constitutions adapted to endure for ages, and by the judicious appointment of successors, providing for the gradual propagation of a religion which comprehended very remote ages, they discovered no apprehension of universal judgment to take place in a short period, nor any expectation of the last grand catastrophe of expiring nature. St. Paul speaks of his own death as very near, 2 Tim. iv. 6. and therefore could not expect this awful event in his own time, and also predicts other events which are totally incompatible with an expectation of an approaching dissolution of the world. So far, indeed, from the Apostle's expecting *the end of the world* in his own time, he plainly intimates that it was to endure for ages. *God*, says he, 'hath raised us up together, that in the ages to come, he might shew the exceeding riches of his grace,' Eph. ii. 6, 7. The events also which he foretold corroborate our opinion, that he conceived the world would endure for many ages, viz. the casting away of the Jews, their long continuance in unbelief, and their future restoration, together with the fulness of the Gentiles." See Mr. Thomas's strictures on Dr. Edwards's Sermon, preached at Cambridge May 23, 1790.

Yours, &c. N. NISBETT.

Mr. URBAN, *Leicester, Oct.* 4.

PERMIT me to apprise you of a trivial error in page 838. Your Review of "The Pulpit" states, that

that the Rev. "Robert Hall" (one of the "Popular Preachers" there recorded) is "the Minister of a Flock of Particular Baptists at Arnsby in this County." The *Father* of this gentleman *was so*; but, on a reference to the volume in question, you will find that the *present* Mr. Hall is now an inhabitant of this place, and Pastor of a Meeting in "Harvey-lane."

Yours, &c. J. S. HARDY.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

Cambridge, Nov. 13. The Seatonian Prize is this year adjudged to George Pryme, Esq. M. A. Fellow of Trinity College, for his Poem—*The Conquest of Canaan.*

The Rev. Dr. BURNEY's Abridgment of "PEARSON on the Creed," for the use of young persons of both sexes, and his Attempt at eludidating the Choral Measures of Æschylus, will be published before Christmas.

Messrs. DANIEL have published a Prospectus of their Picturesque Voyages and Travels, announced in our last Number. From this it appears that they mean to commence their undertaking with a Picturesque Voyage to the East Indies, usually called the Voyage Outward. This will be illustrated with a series of views, fifty in number, of the circumstances incident to it, such as the scenery of the countries on the route, the manners and customs of the inhabitants, &c. &c. Messrs. Daniel purpose to follow up this with the Picturesque Journey into the Interior of Hindoostan, for which they possess a rich fund of valuable materials. The Outward Voyage will form one volume large 4to, and will be published in monthly portions, each containing five plates, with their respective explanatory letter-press.

Mrs. WEST has for some time been engaged on a new Novel, which will shortly be given to the publick.

The Rev. GEORGE CRABBE has announced a new volume of Poems, to be intituled "The Borough."

We are happy to be enabled to announce the intended publication of an interesting work on a new plan, which we understand will appear early in the ensuing spring, "The History of Antient Wiltshire," by Sir Richard Colt Hoare, bart. It will be confined to the British and Roman æra, and will be illustrated with numerous Plates of articles found in the Celtic barrows, and accurate plans of Stonehenge, Abury, and the Camps and Earthen Works of the Britons. One *Iluration* will be delivered to the publick every year, until the survey of the whole county is completed.

Mr. W. WILKINS, jun. of Gonville College, Cambridge, and author of "The Antiquities of Magna Græcia," proposes to publish, in the course of the ensuing spring, in one volume imperial Quarto, a Translation of the Civil Architecture of Vitruvius, comprising those Books which relate to the Public and Private Edifices of the Antients. The work will be illustrated by numerous Engravings, executed by Lowry, and preceded by an Introduction, containing a History of the Rise, Progress, and Decline of Architecture among the Greeks.

Mr. BECKLER has published twenty Aqua-tinta Prints, from Drawings which he made on the spot, of Views of our Cathedrals, Abbey Churches, College Churches, &c. &c. Canterbury, York, Winchester, Durham, Salisbury, Ely, Wells, Peterborough, Litchfield, Chichester, Worcester, Gloucester, Christ Church, Oxford, Norwich, Ripon Minster, and Fountains Abbey. These Views are drawn on a large scale; they evince great accuracy, and give picturesque effect in the happiest and most pleasing manner. We understand that it is Mr. B.'s intention not only to complete the Series of Cathedrals, &c. but to bring forward Views of many of our grand and interesting Parochial Churches.

Mr. MALCOLM has just completed at the press, and is on the eve of publishing, a second edition, in octavo, of his "Anecdotes of the Manners, Customs, Dress, Amusements, &c. &c. of the Citizens of London, during the Eighteenth Century." The very rapid sale of the quarto copy, and the demand for the present edition, has, we hear, induced him to write again on the same subjects, commencing with the invasion of England by Julius Cæsar and continuing them to the year 1699, thus completing an undertaking equally laborious and interesting. The MS. of this new Part (we are informed) is actually sent to the press, and will appear early in the ensuing season. We also hear that several of the Plates are illustrative of portions of the Work which will be found of more than

than ordinary importance to the admirers of our antient history and customs.

Mr. SMART, Teacher of Elocution, is printing a work on English Pronunciation, on a new plan; by which it is presumed, that foreigners and provincialists, on plain and recognized principles, will be enabled to overcome difficulties frequently thought insurmountable; and that it will be found equally useful in the instruction of youth, the removal of impediments in speech, and other cases where a correct or a superior enunciation is sought.

Mr. JOSEPH WEBER, the author of the interesting Memoirs concerning the late Queen of France, Marie Antoinette, has just received a most flattering token of benevolence from her Majesty the Queen of Sicily. This illustrious Sovereign has condescended to write him a letter, which breathes the quickest sensibility; and in which, after subscribing thus: "I am for ever your grateful Charlotte;" her Majesty has written with her own hand these words, which cannot be read without emotion:

"Your work, and such a proof of your gratitude towards the memory of my so unfortunate sister, have deeply affected me. Her last cruel years have embittered the remainder of my days. We were sisters, friends, and companions in our infancy. So many indissoluble ties! So my sorrow at her sad loss will attend me to my grave."

Dr. AIKIN has in the press Memoirs of the Life of Peter Daniel Huet, Bishop of Avranches, translated from the original of Huet himself, with the addition of copious Notes, critical and biographical. The whole will form two volumes in octavo.

The Portion of Mr. PINKERTON's Collection of Voyages and Travels which relates to Europe being now completed, in six volumes, it will be published in the course of the present month. A brief account of the Antient Voyages and Travels which led the Phœnicians, Greeks, &c. to what may be regarded as the discovery of the distant European Countries, which will form an Introduction to this part of the work, will be given in the last volume of the Collection, with other prefatory matter. The next division will embrace the Voyages and Travels that relate to Asia, which will also be published in a separate portion as soon as completed, and will probably extend to five or six volumes. This will be succeeded in like manner by the descriptions of Africa and America, which will conclude the work. The estimated extent of the whole is sixteen volumes. The publication in monthly parts is continued as before.

A new and considerably improved edition of Dr. MACKAY's work on the Longitude, in two large volumes, is nearly ready for publication.

We are happy to find that Mr. JOHNES is proceeding at the Hafod Press with unremitting diligence with his series of Chronicles. The printing of Monstralet is far advanced. We understand it is expected to make its appearance early in January.

A new edition of the "Conversations on Chemistry" is nearly ready for publication. It embraces all the latest discoveries in the science by Professor Davy and others.

The Author of "Lessons for Young Persons in Humble Life" has just published a small Tract, chiefly selected from the larger work, under the title of "A Friendly Gift for Servants and Apprentices: containing a Character of a good and faithful Servant; Advice to Servants of every denomination; Letter from an Uncle to his Nephew on taking him Apprentice; and Anecdotes of good and faithful Servants."

"A Winter in Edinburgh," in three volumes, will appear early in the month; containing interesting delineations of the most conspicuous characters of the Scotch capital, with sketches highly descriptive of its manners, customs, &c. &c.

The Author of "The Refuge" has in the press a piece on the Sufferings of Christ.

Dr. EDMONDSTON will very shortly publish, in two volumes octavo, "A View of the Antient and Present State of the Zetland Islands, including their Civil, Political, and Natural History, Antiquities, and an Account of their Agriculture, Fisheries, Commerce, and the State of Society and Manners.

Capt. WILLIAMSON, author of "The Wild Sports of India," will shortly publish, in two volumes octavo, "The East India Vade Mecum."

Mr. BIGLAND's new Work will appear early in the present month. It

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is intituled, "A Geographical and Historical View of the World; exhibiting a complete Delineation of the Natural and Artificial Features of each Country, and a Succinct Narrative of the Origin of different Nations, their Political Revolutions and Progress in Arts, Sciences, Literature, Commerce, &c. The whole comprising all that is important in the Geography of the Globe and the History of Mankind."

We congratulate those who are fond of curious research, on the expected publication of a Catalogue *Raisonnée* of the City Library, Kingstreet, Cheapside, with an Index upon a plan entirely new.

The Rev. Mr. CHIROL, one of his Majesty's Chaplains at the French Chapel Royal, St. James's, has just completed a work on a question of the highest importance: Whether a boarding-school or domestic education is best calculated for females. This work, at once didactic, philosophical, moral, and religious, will appear in the course of December, in one octavo volume.

Dr. LANT CARPENTER has addressed "Letters to the Rev. Daniel Veysie, B. D. occasioned by his Preservative against Unitarianism; containing a View of the Scriptural grounds of Unitarianism, and an Examination of all the Expressions in the New Testament, which are generally considered as supporting opposite Doctrines."

We hear that Mr. RUSHER, of Reading, will bring out before the end of the present year, a new Catalogue, which promises to be of considerable interest, as it will include the Libraries of two Clergyman of some note, lately deceased, Mr. Pentycross, of Wallingford, Berks, and Mr. Caswell of Swalcliffe, in this county.

A Selection from the Hesperides of ROBERT HERRICK, with Notes, and an engraving of the head of the author by Schiavonetti, is printing at Bristol, and will appear in January.

A Selection, chiefly from the Juvenilia of GEORGE WITHER, is also in a state of considerable forwardness. The Editor has been favoured by Mr. Heber with the loan of the scarcest of Wither's productions, his "Second Remembrancer," from which several extracts will be made. Some account of the life of Wither, together with his portrait, will accompany the work.

We understand that the publick will shortly be gratified by the publication of a series of interesting Letters from Madame la Marquise DU DEFFAND to the Hon. Horace Walpole, afterwards Earl of ORFORD, from the year 1766 to the year 1780. To these will be added some Letters from the same Lady to Voltaire, published from the Originals, at Strawberry Hill. A Life of Madame du Deffand will be published by the Editor, and the Letters will be accompanied with Explanatory Notes.

Mr. TICKEN (whose Chart of the Reign of his present Majesty shall be noticed in our next) is about to publish an Historical Atlas, Antient and Modern, to consist of Six Select Charts, the first of which is nearly completed.

Mr. RALPH GOUT's Invention of Patent Watches for ascertaining distances, may rank amongst the first dicoveries for the entertainment and gratification of gentlemen, and may fairly be considered a promoter of health, as it encourages the salubrious and wholesome exercise of walking, at the same time that it relieves the mind from the serious thought of study and of business, for the pleasing amusement and curiosity of knowing what number of miles has been made, and exercise taken, in the course of the day, or the nearest way from one place to another. In the sports of the field it is highly interesting, and at watering-places will prove an agreeable companion; in military operations, in topographical charts, surveying, farming, or other parts of husbandry. It is highly calculated for those gentlemen who are on their travels, as it will enrich their journal by facilitating them in measuring, and making such observations and remarks as could not conveniently be effected with any other instrument. Besides, it may answer as a matter of amusement or interest to the nobleman or gentleman landowner in forming estimates as he traverses his grounds. This watch is elegant, and of a convenient size, capped and jewelled, and though joined to, is totally independent of the pedometer, so that one cannot interrupt the operation of other; the latter, being made on a very simple plan, is not subject to be injured or put out of order.

133. *An Introduction to Physiological and Systematical Botany. By* James Edward Smith, *M. D. F. R. S.* &c. &c. *President of the* Linnæan *Society. One large volume.* 8vo. Longman and Co. 1807.

MANY of the works on this most interesting science are too voluminous and richly embellished for the Reader of moderate circumstances; and, though extremely useful and highly honourable to the Nation, they are not of that general advantage less expensive publications produce. Impressed as we are with the truth of these observations, we cannot but think the Publick is not a little indebted to Dr. Smith for the volume now before us, which is thus inscribed to the Honourable and Right Reverend Shute Lord Bishop of Durham:

"The circumstances which induce me to solicit your Lordship's protection for the following pages are such that I trust they will ensure pardon for myself, and more indulgence for my performance than I might expect even from your Lordship's usual goodness towards me. The contents of these pages were, in a very unfinished state, honoured with the approbation and encouragement of an excellent and lamented Lady, to whom they were destined to be offered in their present less unworthy condition. I should have been proud to have sheltered them under her patronage, because I have always found the most intelligent Criticks the most indulgent. Their general tendency at least, as calculated to render an interesting and useful science accessible, and in every point eligible, to the more accomplished and refined of her own sex, could not fail to have been approved by her, who knew and exemplified so well the value and importance of such pursuits, and their inestimable effects upon the mind. These hopes, which my late honoured friend and patroness had, with her usual benignity, encouraged, are now most unhappily defeated; and I have no resource but in your Lordship, who is no stranger to my pretensions, nor to my sentiments, and in whom I have not now for the first time to seek an able and enlightened patron."

The Preface declares the Author's opinion, that, however numerous the Elementary Works on Botany may be, the rapid improvements made in the science, within a few years past, by the acquisition and determination of many new plants, and particularly the discoveries and advancement in vegetable physiology, and, when we contemplate the views with which Linnæus composed his Fundamental Works (the basis of each succeeding), and to whom they were addressed, "we must be aware of their unfitness for purposes of general and popular utility, and that something else is wanting." He also think, on examination of the aggregate of the books already in possession of the Publick on this subject, they will be found to consist of two descriptions, equally disadvantageous to the student, many being far too elaborate and intricate, and others too obscure and imperfect, besides their deficiency in the pleasing and instructive part of Botany, the anatomy and physiology of plants. Rose's "Elements of Botany" and Darwin's *Phytologia* are exceptions; the former Dr. Smith considers a compendium of Linnæan learning, and the latter an ample collection of ingenious philosophy. Still those were intended for the perusal of the learned in the science, and consequently are not comprehended by the less-informed Reader. Linnæus having addressed himself in Latin to Philosophers, Physicians, and Anatomists, and his Scholars following his example, they have treated the science in a manner suited to the capacities of persons in those situations; had they supposed it probable the "young, the elegant, and the refined would have entered upon such studies, they might have been induced to have rendered them more easy and attractive." "It appears to me, therefore," continues Dr. S. "that an introductory publication is still desirable in this country, on an original plan, easy, comprehensive, and fit for general use; and such were the reasons which first prompted me to the undertaking."

After he had proceeded some length in the execution of his plan, he discovered that it might not only serve to convey the first outlines of the science, but that it would also serve as the vehicle of various obvious communications, observations, and criticisms, which are difficult to be brought together in any other way. Nor did he consider it as an impediment to the general use of the work, that, exclusive of its primary intention, "it might be capable of leading into the depths of botanical philosophy, whether physiological, systematical, or critical, any student who should

should be desirous of proceeding so far." The Author admits, in the next place, that a volume of the extent of the present can be nothing more than elementary on subjects so important; yet he thinks his purpose will be answered, as far as it goes, "serving to indicate the scope of the science of Botany, and how any of its branches may be cultivated farther," in a clear and intelligible manner. The subject naturally led him into a particular criticism of the Linnæan System of Arrangement, which he insinuates was expected from him by the Publick. He has therefore simply stated the result of his own practical observations; by which he wishes rather to correct and confirm what has been found useful, than to undermine and overturn that which he cannot improve. Neither has he proposed speculative and fanciful changes, which the ignorant may easily make; nor will he enter into controversy with the very few Writers who have suggested alterations. "As the discriminating characters of the Linnæan System are founded in nature and fact, and depend upon parts essential to every species of plant when in perfection; and as the application of them to practice is, above all other systems, easy and intelligible;" the Doctor conceives nothing more useful could be dong than to perfect any parts that are discovered to be defective in the origin; and this is all he presumes to do.

In the pursuit of the study of the natural affinities of plants, so deep and intricate that the most experienced are merely learners, it would be as erroneous to reject the Linnæan System, as would be the rejection of the Alphabet by Philologists and Logicians. However essential the illustration of that system of classification may be, the Writer professes it was but a small part of his aim; and he proceeds to say, "To explain and apply to practice those beautiful principles of method, arrangement, and discrimination, which render Botany not merely an amusement, a motive for taking air and exercise, or an assistance to many other arts and sciences, but a school for the mental powers, an alluring incitement for the young mind to try its growing strength, and a confirmation of the most enlightened understanding in some of its sublimest, most important truths." To render every path accessible, the Author has not confined himself to systematical subjects, but introduced the student to the anatomy and physiology of plants, in order to combine the several objects so far that those who do not cultivate them all may be sensible of the value of each separately considered, and that any one branch may not suffer by ignorant comparison with the remainder. He treats of the anatomy and physiology in the first place, because it must be essential to obtain a perfect knowledge of the structure and parts of plants before botanical arrangement can be properly understood; and he trusts a very superficial Reader will find enough in the work before us for that purpose; the examples and illustrations are made as familiar as possible, by referring to plants readily obtained. In explaining the characters and terms of Botany he has invariably cited a plant for his purpose by the scientific name, besides providing a new set of plates, referred to in the body of the work; and for this end he has generally used his own publications, English and Exotic Botany; "all the plates of which, as well as of the present volume, are the performance of the same excellent Botanist and Artist as Curtis's Magazine, much of which also was drawn by Mr. Sowerby."

The above were selected as the most comprehensive and favourite books; others were quoted only when the former failed of information, or to answer any particular end in view. Supposing this treatise to be adopted in schools and families, the works alluded to may be furnished to the pupils. Aware of the want of a Systematical English Description of British Plants on the principles of this Introduction, Dr. Smith hopes to supply the deficiency. In the interval he recommends Dr. Withering's publication, "attention being paid only to his original descriptions, or to those quoted from English Writers. His Index will atone for the changes I cannot approve in his System." To this he adds the Language of Botany, by Professor Martyn.

Having concluded the necessary explanations of the purport of the "Introduction," Dr. Smith proceeds to demonstrate the use and amuse-

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ment of Botany, which has equally improved our food and our physick. "The skill of Linnæus, by the most simple observation, founded however on scientific principles, taught his countrymen to destroy an insect, the *Cantharis Navalis*, which had cost the Swedish Government many thousand pounds a year by its ravages on the timber of one dock-yard only. After its metamorphosis and the season when the fly laid its eggs were known, all its ravages were stopped by immersing the timber in water during that period. The same great observer, by his botanical knowledge, detected the cause of a dreadful disease among the horned cattle of the North of Lapland, which had previously been thought equally unaccountable and irremediable." A well-known Philosopher of the present day has, by his knowledge of this science, given the natives of the West Indies the bread-fruit; and many highly-valuable discoveries in it yet remain to be made. Another benefit arising from botanical pursuits is the exercise of the mental faculties it promotes. "Nor can any study exceed it, in raising curiosity, gratifying a taste for beauty and ingenuity of contrivance, or sharpening the powers of discrimination." When the mind and understanding are sufficiently expanded to receive the study in its full effect, there cannot be a more fascinating source of pleasure. It is true, many pursue it as the means of acquiring future benefit, either in materials for dyeing, for food, or for physick. "These views," says the Author, "are not blameable; but they are not the sole end of human existence. Is it not desirable to call the soul from the feverish agitation of worldly pursuits to the contemplation of Divine Wisdom in the beautiful œconomy of Nature?" Is it not a privilege to walk with God in the garden of Creation, and hold converse with his Providence? If such elevated feelings do not lead to the study of Nature, it cannot far be pursued without rewarding the student by exciting them."

Rousseau, a great judge of the human heart, and observer of human manners, has remarked that when Science is transplanted from the mountains and woods into cities and worldly societies, it loses its genuine charms, and becomes a source of envy, jealousy, and rivalship. This is still more true if it be cultivated as a mere source of emolument. The real admirer of the beautiful arrangements and colouring of plants and their flowers is a stranger to such feelings, and would find himself perfectly happy without any other amusement than the contemplation of a mountain-daisy; indeed, the despised weed and moss each furnish him cause for admiration and illustration. The riches of the Indies and the highest literary honours pass away from his memory when surrounded by the magnificence of a tropical forest, or when in the midst of the enameled meadows of the Alps, or the wilds of New Holland.

The succeeding paragraph does the Writer honour: "One idea is indeed worthy to mix in the pure contemplation of Nature, the anticipation of the pleasure we may have to bestow on kindred minds with our own, in sharing with them our discoveries and our acquisitions. This is truly an object worthy a good man, the pleasure of communicating virtuous, disinterested pleasure to those who have the same tastes with ourselves, or of guiding young ingenious minds to worthy pursuits, and facilitating their acquisition of what we have already obtained. If honours and respectful consideration reward such motives, they flow from a pure source. The giver and the receiver are alike invulnerable, as well as inaccessible to 'envy, jealousy, or rivalship,' and may pardon their attacks without an effort." Dr. Smith is of opinion that the Natural History of Animals is in many points less pleasing to the delicate mind than Botany; though he admits that the former presents to observation more striking phænomena, and must be in some respects more interesting, particularly in its relation to man as an animated being. Botanical pursuits afford serene delight; the objects for contemplation spring spontaneously from the earth, on all sides of us, in forms equally beautiful and salubrious; and no painful, disgusting, and dangerous experiments are consequent to the study. "None but the most foolish or depraved could derive any thing from it but what is beautiful, or pollute its lovely scenery with unamiable or unhallowed

hallowed images. Those who do so, either from corrupt taste or malicious design, can be compared only to the fiend entering into the garden of Eden." We quote the last sentence with great satisfaction, as the time has unfortunately arrived when the genuine Friends of Botany should unite in reprobating the attempts which have been made to convert one of the most pleasing branches of science into a mere vehicle for sensuality and licentiousness. "Let us," continues the Doctor, "turn from this odious picture to the contemplation of Nature, ever new, ever abundant in inexhaustible variety. Whether we scrutinize the dump recesses of woods in the wintry months, when the numerous tribes of Mosses are displaying their minute but highly-interesting structure; whether we walk forth in the early Spring, when the ruby tips of the hawthorn-bush give the first sign of its approaching vegetation, or a little after, when the violet welcomes us with its scent, and the primrose with its beauty; whether we contemplate in succession all the profuse flowery treasures of Summer, or the more hidden secrets of Nature at the season when fruits and seeds are forming; the most familiar objects, like old friends, will always afford us something to study and to admire in their characters; while new discoveries will awaken a train of new ideas."

The first chapter of the Introduction treats on the distinctions between animals, vegetables, and fossils, and on the vital principle essential to the two former. Philosophers, according to Dr. Smith, having carefully investigated this subject, join, by common consent, in dividing it into three great classes, which they severally term the Animal, the Vegetable, and the Mineral or Fossil Kingdoms: the propriety of this division is perfectly obvious, and the application of them appears, on first view, to be plain and easy, difficulties occurring only to those who observe intensely and reflect in the same degree. The organized structure of animals is regularly developed; and air and food carry on and support the system. "They consequently possess life, and are subject to death; they are, moreover, endowed with sensation, and with spontaneous as well as voluntary motion." Vegetables live and die, are organized and supported by food and air: that they have voluntary motion has not, nor can ever be, thoroughly ascertained; but we well know they are endowed, in some instances, with spontaneous movements. Light, air, and nourishment, may be applied to vegetables either as stimulants or the reverse, which must be evident to all who notice plants placed in a soil or situation not congenial to them. The Author illustrates these remarks by the immediate decay of the rose; and mentions the sensitive plant, as an astonishing example of the capability of vegetables to be acted upon as living bodies. "The spontaneous movements of plants are almost as readily to be observed as their living principle. The general direction of their branches, and especially of the upper surface of their leaves, though repeatedly disturbed, to the light; the unfolding and closing of their flowers at stated times, or according to favourable or unfavourable circumstances, with some still more curious particulars to be explained in the sequel of this work, are actions undoubtedly depending on their vital principle, and are performed with the greater facility in proportion as that principle is in its greatest vigour." It is from these facts that arises the question, whether vegetables are really furnished with sensation? and the Writer queries, as they are endowed with life, irritability, and motion, which concur in directing their organs to what is beneficial to them, and are vigorous in proportion to their success in obtaining it, whether the exercise of their vital functions may not be accompanied with some degree of sensation, "and some consequent share of happiness?" He seems satisfied that such a supposition accords with our most rational ideas of the benevolence and power of the Creator; and thinks the pleasure of this very low state of existence must over-balance the casual injuries inflicted by the animal creation. At all events he is convinced that the absence of sensation has not been proved with regard to plants.

"Some philosophers (particularly Jungius, Boerhaave, Ludwig, and others) have made a loco-motive power peculiarly characteristic of Animals,

Animals, not being aware of the true nature of those half-animated beings called Corals and Corallines, which are fixed, as immoveably as any plants, to the bottom of the sea; while, indeed, many living vegetables swim around them, unattached to the soil, and nourished by the water in which they float." Dr. Alston made a distinction between Animals and Vegetables, by supposing the former nourished by their internal, and the latter by their external, surface, the Vegetable having no such thing as an internal stomach. However ingenious and partially correct this idea may be, Dr. Smith says it must fail with relation "to those minute and simply-constructed animals the Polypes and the lower tribes of Worms, whose feelers, put forth into the water, seem scarcely different from roots seeking their food in the earth; and some of which may be turned inside out, like a glove, without any disturbance of their ordinary functions." Mr. Marbel, who published a work a few years past at Paris, intituled "Traité d'Anatomie et de Physiologie Végétales," made the most satisfactory remark on this difficult subject Dr. S. had met with, which he quotes in the following words: "That plants alone have a power of deriving nourishment, though not indeed exclusively, from inorganic matter, mere earths, salts, or airs; substances certainly incapable of serving as food for any animals, the latter only feeding on what is or has been organized matter, either of a vegetable or animal nature. So that it should seem to be the office of vegetable life alone to transform dead matter into organized living bodies." This idea appears so just to the Author of the Introduction, that he sought in vain for any objection to it.

Descending from these more elevated philosophical speculations to pursuits of practical utility, the Doctor observes, it is sufficient for the uninformed student to know that in every case in Natural History which produces indecision and doubt whether any given object he may have under examination belongs to the class of Vegetables, or the very lowest order of Animals, he may at once resolve the question, by burning it. "The smell of a burnt bone, coralline, or other animal substance, is so peculiar that it can never be mistaken; nor does any known vegetable give out the same odour." Fossils being mere masses of dead, unorganized matter, subject alone to the operation of chemistry, prevents the possibility of confounding the Mineral with the Animal and Vegetable Kingdoms. Bodies of this description may be increased by the mechanical addition of extraneous substances, or by the laws of chemical attraction, but are incapable of being fed or expanded by nourishment. "Their curious crystallization bears some resemblance to organization, but performs none of its functions; nor is any thing like a vital principle to be found in this department of Nature. If it be asked, what is this vital principle, so essential to animals and vegetables, but of which fossils are destitute, we must own our complete ignorance. We know it, as we know its omnipotent Author, by its effects." In the Fossil Kingdom heat may possibly be equivalent to a vital principle. Heat, however, is not the vital principle of organized bodies, though it is extremely probable it is a consequence of that principle. "Living bodies of animals and plants produce heat; and this phænomenon has not, I think, been entirely explained on any chemical principles; though in fossils the production of heat is, in most cases, tolerably well accounted for. In animals it seems to have the closest possible connexion with the vital energy. But the effects of this vital energy are still more stupendous in the operations constantly going on in every organized body, from our own elaborate frame to the humblest moss or fungus. Those different fluids, so fine and transparent, separated from each other by membranes as fine, which compose the eye, all retain their proper situations (though each fluid individually is perpetually removed and renewed) for 60, 80, or 100 years or more, while life remains. So do the infinitely small vessels of an almost invisible insect, the fine and pellucid tubes of a plant, all hold their destined fluids, conveying or changing them according to fixed laws, but never permitting them to run into confusion, so long as the vital principle animates their various forms. But no sooner does *death* happen, than, without

without any alteration of structure, any apparent change in their *material* configuration, all is reversed. The eye loses its form and brightness, its membranes let go their contents, which mix in confusion, and thenceforth yield to the laws of Chemistry alone. Just so it happens, sooner or later, to the other parts of the animal as well as vegetable frame. Chemical changes, putrefaction and destruction, immediately follow the total privation of life, the importance of which becomes instantly evident when it is no more. I humbly conceive, therefore, that if the human understanding can, in any case, flatter itself with obtaining, in the natural world, a glimpse of the *immediate agency* of the Deity, it is in the contemplation of this *vital principle*, which seems independent of material organization, and an impulse of his own divine energy."

We have now fairly introduced our Readers to Dr. Smith; and we think enough has been said to establish his claim to the farther examination of the Botanist and his pupils. For our own parts, we have perused his Introduction with equal pleasure and improvement; and do not entertain a doubt that all *his* Readers will experience the same gratification and advantage. The fifteen plates attached to the work contain 214 figures, neatly engraved, which are accompanied by an explanation.

134. *A Sermon, preached in the Parish Church of* St. Lawrence Jewry, *before the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, the Worshipful the Aldermen, the Common Council of the City of* London, *and the City Officers, on* Sunday *the Eighth of* January, 1809, *being the Day appointed for administering the Holy Communion to the Members of the Corporation. By the Rev.* Samuel Birch, *M. A. Chaplain to the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor.* 4to. *pp.* 28.

THE first public official Sermon of a Lord Mayor's Chaplain is regularly on this solemn occasion, which calls upon every Member of the great Corporate Body to join in a serious pledge of their zeal for the Established Religion of the Country, by partaking of the Holy Communion, according to the Rites of the Church of England.

Mr. Birch begins this Discourse, from 1 Cor. xi. 28, by observing, that, "on reference to the chapter from which the text is taken, it will be seen that the Apostle has been giving an account of the origin and design of a most solemn, and, I wish I could add, a generally observed, ordinance of our Religion, the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. He takes occasion, in the course of his relation, to point out, in expression peculiarly calculated to engage our fears and consideration, the enormous guilt, and the terrible corresponding consequence of a wilful violation of this ordinance, in profaning its sanctity by an unworthy partaking of the Spiritual Feast."

One reason of the reluctance manifested by many to the performance of this essential branch of duty, we are afraid, is too general:

"They have not *time* to stay over this act of devotion. Some worldly engagement, some idle and unprofitable pleasure, for which they *can* contrive to find constant leisure, calls them off, as soon as they have satisfied *themselves* with having attended the ordinary Morning Service of the Church. This must not be foregone, cannot even for one half-hour be delayed. The "still small voice" of Religion is lost to them in the tumult of this giddy world. They but "draw nigh unto God with their mouth, and honour him with their lips, while their heart is far from him." Let such, however, be cautioned to reflect in time, lest they should experience hereafter, what the parable implies, that when those who were bidden to the Supper excused themselves *rars*, the Lord said unto his servant, "*None* of those men which were bidden shall *taste* of my Supper."

The concluding invitation, "to approach the table where the fountain of a Redeemer's love for ever flows to him that thirsteth after salvation," is highly animated, but too long for us to extract.

135. *A Sermon, preached at* St. Paul's, *before the Lord Mayor, &c. on* Wednesday Feb. 8, 1809, *being the Day appointed by His Majesty to be observed as a General Fast. By the Rev.* Samuel Birch, *M. A. &c.* 4to. *pp.* 32.

"THE words of the text (1 Sam. xvii. 45) are part of the reproof which David gave to the arrogance and self-confidence of the Philistine, who, for forty days, had bid defiance to the whole host of the Israelites, and now held in disdain the youth and apparent rashness of his opponent; and they may be considered as David's vindication of himself for thus resolutely offering himself to the encounter, which not a man of all the armies of Israel had dared to accept. They all,

all, with human infatuation, looked upon the outward appearance; and, contemplating the gigantic stature, enormous strength, and formidable weapons of him who so boasted himself, set him down in their minds as altogether invincible, and shrunk back appalled at his very presence. But the son of Jesse, touched with the discerning spirit of Religion, and sense of the repeated indignities offered to his Nation by this infidel and heathen, saw no invincible strength unsupported by Divine assistance, and felt no terrors uncreated by Divine hostility; but went forth to battle and to triumph, trusting in the name and favour of his God—assured that, with his blessing upon his efforts, weakness would prevail against strength, and youth reap glory from manhood. The event justified the expectation; and the appeal to the God of Israel was answered with a signal proof that "there was a God in Israel." Goliath fell; and the same day Israel beheld their enemies discomfited, and flying before them."

After a proper application of the subject to the events of the present momentous period, Mr. B. proceeds:

"Let this be such a Fast with *us* as the Lord hath chosen; a fast, not of *seeming* grief and outward depression; a fast, not of mere confession and formal prayer; a fast, not of short observance and barren effect; a day's consideration, a day's sorrow, a day's apprehension, a day's resolution of amendment only; but a fast to unloose and put from us, with abhorrence, never to be resumed, the bands of wickedness; a fast of reconciliation to God, a fast of fidelity to Christ, a fast of charity to man; an enduring fast, a day never to be forgot; a profitable, pious fast; a fast of recovery to righteousness. For, behold! now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation. Neglect it not, as you value the blessings of civil liberty, religious toleration, personal enjoyment beneath a government on earth of domestic mildness, and gradually matured and universally commended excellence. Neglect it not, as you love the country which gave you birth, as you prize your connexions and relations in it, as you wish for its prosperity, as you venerate its customs, its privileges, and its laws. Neglect it not, as you hold dear your own temporal and eternal welfare; the means of grace offered you here, and the hope of glory hereafter. Neglect it not, as you fear and adore God, as you love Christ your blessed Redeemer, and as you prize the sanctifying influence of his Comforter, the Holy Spirit."

136. *A Sermon, preached at* St. Paul's, April 23, 1809, *being the First* Sunday *in* Easter *Term. By the Rev.* Samuel Birch, *M. A.* &c. *4to. pp.* 27.

FROM the testimony and deduction of St. Paul, who expressly says, 1 Cor. xv. 19, "If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable," the Preacher very ably confutes those pretended Advocates of Natural Religion who insinuate that Reason and Revelation are constantly at variance.

137. *A Sermon, preached at* St. Paul's, June 4, 1809, *being the First* Sunday *in* Trinity *Term. By the Rev.* Samuel Birch, *M. A.* &c. *4to. pp.* 26.

FROM Luke xvii. 10, this able Champion of the Establishment in Church and State, observes,

"No doctrine in our Religion has given rise to more misunderstanding and misrepresentation than the doctrine of Works. Some have been for excluding them altogether, as forming no part of the covenant in Christ; others have been accused of betraying the trust reposed in them, by maintaining the necessity of works to the rendering of none effect the cross of Christ."

And thus pointedly meets the objections of "those who are ready, on every occasion, to pronounce that the Minister of the Establishment, *because he is the Minister of the Establishment*, does not preach the Gospel of Jesus:"

"What was not in the power or nature of man to effect was in the wisdom and mercy of God to provide and freely give. The Lord accordingly provided himself a burnt-offering more precious than any earth itself could afford, or human carefulness select. The first-born of many brethren redeems his race. The only begotten of the Father becomes the first fruits of the rich harvest of salvation. GOD HIMSELF, INCARNATE, enters into covenant with all flesh, abolishes the dreadful curse, fulfils the everlasting decree, atones the universal transgression, and intercedes for universal acceptance at the Throne of Grace. Where then is the merit that man can arrogate to himself? Salvation is not of his effecting, but of his receiving: mercy is not of his deserving or procuring, but of his embracing and applying. Reconciliation with God is not of his seeking and earnestly desiring, but of his readily obtaining and enjoying through Christ. With HIM is all the merit of our pardon, our righteousness, our redemption. *His* was the voluntary goodness, the sweet compassion that moved Him to descend from the bosom of the Father; *His* was the efficient remedy

remedy of our weakness, and beneficial glory of ministration; *His* was the salutary and reviving word, antidote of future temptation, essence of eternal hope; *His* was the proclamation of peace and pardon to a guilty world; *His* were the precepts and example of walking worthy unto all pleasing; *His* were the indignities, and reproaches, and contradiction of sinners against himself; *His* was the soul, exceeding sorrowful, even unto death; *His* were the sufferings on the cross, and conflict with the powers of darkness; *His* are the *victory*, and *triumph*, and *exaltation*. Through *Him only* we have access unto the Father: by *His blood* we are washed from our sins; by *His word* we are instructed in the way of life; by *His grace* we are enabled to fight the good fight of faith, and so to run that we may finally obtain the incorruptible crown placed before us.

"Not, therefore, unto *us*, but unto *His name*, be ascribed the praise of any good that we do, or are in a capacity of doing. For, after all, we must feel the weakness and insufficiency of our unsupported efforts to accomplish the work marked out for us. Though the way of salvation be distinctly traced, and the means infallibly prescribed, yet in vain should we endeavour to attain it, unless our spirits also were refreshed, and our faculties invigorated in the attempt. Still must the declaration of Scripture be present to our experience and confession: "Our sufficiency is of God." However consonant it might be to the pride of man to think that he has merit, or that he can recommend himself to God by his own righteousness, every deliberate and impartial view of his condition must convince him of the contrary. Scripture, reason, and experience must concur to assure him that at best, even when he has done all those things which are commanded him, he is an unprofitable servant. No one can consult these, but must read in them this lesson of humility. It is graven in deep, indelible characters; it admits not of denial or disguise; it is the language of the Gospel, and of all who proclaim its truth."

138. *A Sermon, preached at* St. Lawrence Jewry, &c. *on* Friday Sept. 29, 1809. *By the Rev.* Samuel Birch, *M. A.* &c. 4*to. pp.* 23.

"ROMANS xii. 8, *He that ruleth—with diligence.* The connexion between civil duties and religious obligations is no where, perhaps, more strikingly set forth than in the chapter from which this injunction is derived."

From this theme, the duties of the Magistrate are naturally deduced; and, amongst other qualities "indispensable to the magisterial office," FIRMNESS OF MIND is particularly noticed.

"Not only must the Magistrate be uninfluenced in the execution of his important trust by private interest and affection, but unseduced by the humours and caprice of others. He must do his duty fearlessly and inflexibly, without respect of persons, without compromise of conscience, without unbecoming views of popularity, which is to be caught as often, perhaps, by the *appearance* as the *solidity of virtue*, and by the *professions* of honesty of design as by *honesty of design*. He must never lose sight of the circumstance that he has laid himself under the obligation of an OATH faithfully to discharge his duty; he must be true to this in spite of every attempt to divert him from it, in spite of every temptation, which the world can hold out, to induce him to disregard it. He must be alike proof against intemperate clamour and injudicious applause; arts by which some men are *deterred from the execution*, and others *deluded into a dereliction*, of their trust. The applause of which he should be most ambitious is the APPLAUSE OF HIS OWN CONSCIENCE; the clamour he alone has reason to regard is the CLAMOUR OF ITS REPROACH."..... "I am aware that unbecoming praise, however odious, would be peculiarly so in him whose profession it is, and whose glory it ought to be, to be a Minister of the Truth. But, guided by custom on this occasion, and firm persuasion and knowledge of the reality of what I assert, I trust I may be able to say, without reproach, that, throughout the execution of his trust, your present Chief Magistrate has evinced a deep and unfailing sense of its great importance; has actively and zealously applied himself to the exercise of its various duties; has manifested a studied impartiality, and, at the same time, ready attention to all men; has exercised that dignified hospitality which peculiarly becomes his high station; has punctually attended all his public engagements, and in every respect, as far as zeal, integrity, firmness, and conscientious dealing are concerned, has shewn himself worthy of the confidence reposed in him, and faithful to the solemn pledge he gave you, on his investment with the ensigns and sanctions of authority, to "RULE WITH DILIGENCE." Nor can I forbear to notice, what, though the effect of constant habit and right principle in him, must at times materially add to the dignity of station, and excite veneration towards every public capacity, his regular and exemplary attendance on public worship, and his proper observance of the Sabbath. The neglect and violation of these, in both the higher and lower ranks

ranks of society, are, in their consequences, among the worst and most fatal failings to which a Nation can incline; and, therefore, it is the more gratifying to record every example which, by its influence and greatness, may tend to awaken in the minds of men the high and peculiar regard which ought ever to be paid to that sacred day."

We have been the more copious in our extracts from these excellent Civic Sermons, as they are not printed for general circulation, but for the use only of the respectable Audience to whom they were addressed from the pulpit.

139. British *Loyalty; or, Long Live the King! A Dramatic Effusion, in Two Acts, with Songs, Dances, &c. By* Joseph Moser, *Esq. D. L. one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace for* Middlesex, Essex, Surrey, Kent, &c. &c. 8vo. *pp.* 32. Asperne.

WE rejoice to see this worthy and intelligent Magistrate thus beguiling the short intervals of intermission from the fatigues of an honourable but painful duty. His prolific Muse has here produced, with great rapidity, an elegant and pleasing dramatic addition to the general plaudits of the Jubilee; which is effected by an assemblage of the brave Defenders of our Country,—of Sailors, Soldiers, and their Commanders,—and of a considerable number of Ladies and Gentlemen, with their neighbouring Villagers, on the Western Coast of England.

It would be unfair to criticise too minutely the zealous effusions of the heart, thrown out at the moment, and not intended for representation on the Stage. The Dialogue, however, is equal at least (we might say superior) to many of our modern Farces; and the Songs, adapted to popular airs, are beyond mediocrity. For example:

"In the days of *old* Alfred the Great,
A plentiful board mark'd each chief,
Who thought it a part of his state,
To carve a large Baron of Beef.
Chorus, "O the roast Beef of Old England,
And O the old English roast Beef."

"When *Spain's* fam'd Armada was beat,
Eliza invited each chief;
She gave them an *Old* Saxon treat,
A famous large Baron of Beef.
Chorus, "O the roast Beef," &c.

"So in honour of Alfred's fam'd line,
May the table of each British chief,
When friends are invited to dine,
Be crown'd with a Baron of Beef.
Chorus, "O the roast Beef," &c.

The latter part, like the Interludes of the Elizabethan age, is managed by Wood Nymphs and Dryads, who have each an appropriate song or speech; and the Genius of Britain thus concludes the performance:

"Long live the King! and honour'd be his name, [Fame.
Far as the Winds expand the breath of
Long live the KING! Hark! how the public Voice [joice!"
These sounds reverb'rate: Echo cries "Re-
Let *Britain's* sons, bless'd in his happy sway,
Proudly exult on this, the *fiftieth* day
Since *Angels*, waving each triumphant wing, [KING,
Hail'd thro' the British Isles a BRITISH
Display'd to an enrapture'd People's eyes
A native Oak, tow'ring in *England's* skies;
And bade its Dryad to them loud proclaim
"A Britos born, who gloried in that name!"
Who, as to Heaven in gratitude he bends,
Aspirates, 'Kinsmen, Countrymen, and Friends!'
Such was the promise of the Royal Youth,
Vers'd in the lore of Honour, Justice, Truth; [Fire!"
And such has been—"O for a Muse of
The full performance of our Royal Sire.
Teach me, Reflection, in few words to scan
The virtues of the Monarch—and the Man.
Husband and Father, his example charms,
Still bless'd at home, though press'd by Foreign Arms;
Though Kingdoms, touch'd by the *Usurper's* rod, [trod;
Have shrunk, and Armies wither'd as he
Yet still has England, with gigantic force,
Sternly oppos'd wide Devastation's course:
And, like her *Monarch*, free, and unconfin'd,
Appear'd the fost'ring Parent of Mankind.
Here let me take a retrospective view,
And mark how first our mental efforts grew:
How we pursued those paths our Sires had plann'd, [the land:
And Taste and Genius flourish'd through
See how the *Arts* and *Sciences* extend,
And in our *Sovereign* hail their *early* Friend,
Borne on the pinions of our Western gales,
How has *Trade* triumph'd, *Commerce* spread her sails!
While other Nations are in ruins hurl'd,
Britain, united with the Eastern World,
Through the wide course the *holy Ganges* laves, [slaves!"
Proclaims to Hindoos, "You're no longer
While fierce in arms on *Egypt's* arid plain,
In *Italy*, in *Portugal*, and *Spain*,
On *Nile's* rough billows, near *Trafalgar's* shore, [yore;
Her sons have triumph'd, as in days of
Nobly

Nobly display'd how ARTS and ARMS combine, [Line.
Beneath the influence of the *Brunswick*
Warm with my theme, I yet must close my strain; [reign!
"Brief let me be," Long may our MONARCH
Though FIFTY annual suns have spent their rays, [days;
Still may they shine on these Accession-
Long may example beam with pristine force, [course!"
And may no clouds impede its brilliant

140. *The* Irish *Recluse; or, A Breakfast at the* Rotunda. *By* Sarah Isdell, *Author of "The Vale of* Louisiana." *In Three Volumes.* 12mo. Booth.

THERE is no want of incident here. The exuberance of fancy is suffered to run wild; and, were it well arranged, there is matter sufficient for more than one Novel. But, in spite of improbabilities, the two first volumes are interesting; the third is vastly too extravagant. It has neither Preface nor Introduction.

141. *A Description of* Latium, *or* La Campagna di Roma. *With Etchings by the Author.* Longman and Co. 1805. 1 *vol.* 4to.

THIS work is dedicated to the Queen, by her Majesty's permission; and the Author observes, in the Introduction, such are the numerous beauties of Italy, that a respectable library might be formed of the various publications descriptive of them. This fact seems to render another on the subject unnecessary; but it will be found, on enquiry and examination, that, however satisfactory the works alluded to may be in many respects, not one of them contains an illustration of that part of Italy now selected, which may prove sufficiently diffuse for the classical Scholar, the Antiquary, and the Painter. Antient Latium includes cities, towns, and villages, the origin of which are traced to the earliest periods of History; several are remarkable for the beauty of their situation; and the majority abound with objects of the highest interest. These circumstances are well known to some of our learned men; others, not so well informed, yet feeling great respect for the studies of their youth, would be pleased to visit and examine the scenes which furnished them, were they reminded they still remain for their contemplation, and are more worthy of it than those inconsiderable places, in the neighbourhood of Rome, usually visited by the idle and unthinking portion of English travellers. Under this impression, the Author is induced to hope "A Description of Latium" may excite curiosity, and induce many to explore a region which, with respect to situation, climate, and edifices, is inferior to no part of this celebrated country, venerated and admired in all ages.

When in the Campagna di Roma, the Works of Livy, Virgil, and Horace, furnish their Readers with new sensations, every thing asserted by those Authors is immediately confirmed, and the place and the writings mutually establish the fame of each other. Those who are denied the satisfaction of tasting the sublime pleasures which may be thus produced are offered the work before us, whence they will derive the gratification, at least, of knowing the present state of cities and towns often presented in warm colours to their imaginations by the Writers above-named, and perhaps have an opportunity of elucidating such passages in their labours as may appear obscure through a deficiency of local knowledge. This modest and unassuming Introduction concludes with the following short paragraph: "As some of the most remarkable occurrences recorded in the earliest Annals of Greece and Rome are immediately connected with the origin of the principal cities of Latium, the greater number of which owed their foundation to Argive or Asiatic colonists, it may not be improper to give some account of those expeditions, of the motives which led to them, the mode in which they were conducted, and their influence on the customs and manners of the primitive inhabitants of the country to which they were directed. It cannot surely be deemed unimportant to cast a retrospective glance on the first advances towards civilization of a people to whose arms and arts the most polished Nations of modern Europe, and this Island in particular, are indebted for the chief advantages and blessings of their social and political existence."

The general Description of the Campagna furnishes us with the information that, however desolate it may appear upon a hasty view, through

through the multiplicity of decayed edifices, and its uncultivated state, a more attentive examination will produce groves, fields, and cottages, which were lost in the vast expanse of distant prospect. Eight miles on the road to Naples are nearly destitute of habitable dwellings; but ample recompence is granted to the Antiquary, who will see, with inexpressible pleasure, numerous fragments of aqueducts, temples, and tombs, which forcibly remind him of the period when Rome dictated her laws to the world. "To these objects must be added a picturesque back-ground of hills, no less famous in history than beautiful in form and colouring; and a sky where the brilliancy of the purest azure is softened by light vapours near the horizon." This plain, equally celebrated as being the theatre of many great events, and as containing their numerous *mementos*, is almost surrounded by the Appenines, except where it approaches the shores of the Mediterranean Sea, to the South and South-east. The soil is decidedly and universally volcanic; and the mephitic exhalations arising from the lakes and marshes through this cause certainly render the air unwholesome; but, in the opinion of our Author, not so much so as is generally supposed; nor is the heat "so insupportable as in other latitudes, where it might less reasonably be expected to prevail."

On the 10th day of August, annually, when the harvest of the Campagna is completed, the peasants begin to burn the stubble, which may be an unfailing expedient to destroy reptiles and insects, but must greatly contribute to heat the atmosphere; indeed, the thermometer of Reaumur has been known at that period to rise to 30°.

The evenings are temperate, and the night-air very cool in proportion to the warmth of the day: hence foreigners conclude it extremely prejudicial to health. In this particular physicians agree with them, and recommend strangers not to expose themselves to it during the fall of the dew, or an hour after sun-set; and yet the natives walk with impunity, and the women without any other covering than a net, or a ribband, calculated to confine and ornament their beautiful hair. Very little rain falls in the months of July and August; and there is little more circulation in the air than is occasioned by a slight sea-breeze experienced about noon. It is then that the exhalations take place from stagnated waters, the unfrequented parts of Rome, and the catacombs. "The few inhabitants who remain there are subject to fevers and agues; but their number is very inconsiderable, and no danger is to be apprehended where fires are kept up by any considerable assemblage of houses. For this reason the cottagers of the Campagna usually leave their dwellings during Summer, and sleep, either at Rome, under the porticos of the palaces and public edifices, or in the towns nearest to their little possessions. If they persist in remaining too long, they get agues; and the greatest number of patients in the Roman hospitals, for the months of July, August, and September, consists of peasants from the circumjacent fields."

The heavy rains which usually fall in September clear the atmosphere; and after that period noxious vapours do not prevail. A law exists to prevent any person from being compelled to exchange his dwelling from July to September inclusive, that no advantage may be taken, in such removals, to the prejudice of health. The natural cascades of the mountains, and the numerous fountains at Rome, are supposed to purify the atmosphere in some degree; and, it "is well known, the cypress, oak, chesnut, and some other trees, exhale vapours which are not esteemed salubrious. There are many plants, shrubs, and trees, natives of this soil, which contribute greatly, by their effluvia, to the purification of the atmosphere; and even those above-mentioned intercept and absorb much of the mephitic air, on account of their high and thick foliage; for it is clearly demonstrated that they receive as much nutriment from the atmosphere as from the earth; and it is not uncommon to see them grow out of ruined edifices, where they have taken root merely in the casual earth deposited by the winds, or composed of the moulderring bricks or stone."

The South-east and South-west winds, or the Scirocco and Cibeccio, though they bear a very bad reputation, are yet, from the above causes, less

less pernicious at some seasons than at others; the former contributes much to the mildness of the climate in Winter. The North wind, or Tramontana, is of that elastic quality, in the neighbourhood of Rome, that it not only annihilates all the pestiferous vapours of the Scirocco, but invigorates the whole circle of Nature, and bears every vestige of a cloud to the sea. It is, however, severely cold in the Winter, and caused Salicetti, physician to the late Pope, and a man of great knowledge, to observe, "Scirocco is a tiresome friend, but Tramontana is a murderous enemy."

"The Ponenta, or West wind, deserves the character it had amongst the antient Poets: their Zephyrs and Favonian breezes have lost none of their charms; and it requires the pen of a Virgil or Tibullus to describe the beauty of this climate when it is predominant; wafting, as it does, on its dewy wings, the perfume of orange-groves and aromatic meadows. In the morning the wind is commonly Easterly; declining sometimes to the North, it becomes North-east, and at others, turning to the South, settles in Scirocco. At noon, however, it is usually South, which declines to East or West, and often becomes due West, which lasts all the evening, and part of the night. This, as well as the Northerly winds, is always accompanied by a considerable dew. The Southerly wind, which predominates about noon, more especially in Summer, is a sea-breeze, and renders the heat much less troublesome than would otherwise be the case at an hour when the sun has had so much influence."

Such is the account we have of the climate of the Campagna, which we think does the Author no little credit, and demonstrates that much attentive observation must have been exercised on the subject: indeed, we do not recollect to have read a more satisfactory detail of facts in any similar pursuit. The conclusion of this portion of the work assures us, that the district in question offers a thousand comforts in existence, which are not experienced in less-favoured situations. There old age becomes vigorous, and fully competent to enjoy the blessings allowed by temperance and moderation; "and though life may not be prolonged in these climates beyond the usual limits prescribed to it in others, it certainly glides more smoothly, and is freed from those minute cares and tiresome precautions which, in many other parts of Europe, render old age a heavy burthen, and interrupt not only the enjoyments but even the improvement of youth."

We shall pass over that division of the "Description" which relates to the original inhabitants of Latium, because it necessarily follows that the Author must have had recourse to authorities already well known; and that appropriated to the colonial establishments of the Antients in Latium, their towns, roads, and country-houses, for the same reason; observing, only, that many illustrations are contained in them, which will be found highly interesting, and evidently arising from an elegant and cultivated mind. In this particular the Author appears to have adopted the excellent plan of consulting antient writers, and making inferences originating from a comparison of vestiges with the account of domestic and general manners afforded by the former. *(To be continued.)*

142. Latin *Prosody made easy. By J. Carey, LL.D. private Teacher of the Classicks, French, and Short Hand. A new Edition, enlarged and improved.* 8vo. Longman and Co. 1808.

THE back of the title-page contains an Address, or Advertisement, which announces that the Doctor is approved as a teacher by families of distinguished rank, who have experienced his careful attention and successful method. He then offers his services, states his terms, and promises to refund the remuneration he receives "on the production of any other System (now publicly known in England) that shall prove superior to his in simplicity, facility, and clearness."

This edition is dedicated to the Right Honourable Spencer Perceval, Chancellor of the Exchequer, in the following words, which are equally creditable to the Writer and his Patron, and are dated *Islington, July* 16, 1808:

"Although that unassuming and unostentatious modesty which forms a conspicuous feature in your private character may condemn me for thus divulging those deeds

deeds which your right hand secretly performed without the knowledge of your left; I cannot consent to forego the present opportunity of publicly testifying my gratitude for the numerous favours you were pleased to heap on me during the three years that I visited your son as private tutor, either constantly in preparing him for Harrow school, or occasionally afterward during his vacations: favours not limited to the cheerful payment of a generous remuneration for my visits, but extended to farther instances of kindness in various forms, particularly to repeated acts of unsolicited munificence—to additional bounties, incalculably enhanced in value by a self-denying delicacy in the mode of conferring them, which exalted you much higher in my estimation than even the bounties themselves, large and liberal as they were. Accept, Sir, the only return in my power—the respectful though unauthorised dedication of this volume; and with that mild indulgent benignity which I have more than once experienced from you."

We shall give an analysis of the Author's Preface, without comment, as the Readers of "Latin Prosody made easy" will readily perceive the uncommon candour and independence of mind evinced by Dr. Carey. He says, some Writers complain of the illiberality and severity of the Publick; but, for his own part, he finds great reason to congratulate himself on the liberality and lenity he has experienced from that dread tribunal; which if he had not, he should never have troubled the Community with a second edition of his "Prosody:" the first he acknowledges "was disfigured with numerous and glaring blemishes; and no wonder, for the idea of that publication was suddenly taken up, at the casual suggestion of a friend, as observed in my former Preface; and in *nine days* the whole of the MS. was ready for the press, except the Analysis of the Hexameter, which also in its turn was dispatched with equal haste."

Notwithstanding all the imperfections thus occasioned, the volume was received with indulgence, and the present edition demanded; which, the Author says, he dares not positively call a *good* book, yet he ventures to assert "is a much *less bad* one than its predecessor." He does not profess to enter into an enumeration of the corrections he has made; but thinks it necessary to notice a few particulars that require explanation.

"Throughout the whole of the work, to every verse (other than Hexameter and Pentameter) quoted as authority for quantity, I have annexed a number, referring to the number in the Appendix, under which the Reader will find a description of such verse, and the mode of scanning it. In p. 3, for example, the number 12, added to *Nunc mare, nunc silvæ*. . . refers to Number 12 in the Appendix; where it will appear that the verse in question is an Archilochian Dactylic Trimiter Catalectic, consisting of two dactyls and a semi-foot. Should the Reader ask why I have quoted verses of less familiar kind, in many cases, where I might, with much less trouble to myself, have produced examples in Hexameter, my answer is, that many of those Hexameters which are commonly admitted as proofs afford *no proof*. For instance, the following line from Ovid, Ibis, 577,

Utque *nepos* Æthræ, Veneris periturus ob iram . . . . . .

affords no positive proof that the *OS* of *Nepos* is naturally long; because the *cæsura* would alone be sufficient to lengthen a short syllable in that position, as observed in p. 140: and the same would be the case in any other Hexameter or Pentameter which might be quoted. But the quantity is decisively proved by the Trimiter Iambic, which I have given in p. 113, where the syllable in question terminates a foot; *viz.*

. . . . . Priami | *nĕpŏs* | Hectoreus, et letum oppetat.

In that respect it is much to be regretted that, when I was *beginning* to read the Poets with a view to this new edition, the idea did not occur to me of deviating from the beaten track, and uniting such verses as should furnish, not merely *examples*, but decisive *proofs*, of the quantity of final long syllables."

Unluckily for the Doctor, this thought did not occur to him till he had actually completed his course of reading. He afterwards attempted, with partial success, to supply the omission; but as neither himself nor (which we cannot mention without astonishment) *any person to whose books he had access* had the Works of the Poets with verbal Indexes, he was compelled to relinquish the task, and be contented, in the remainder of the cases, with the extracts he had previously made, and to follow the track of his predecessors in giving *examples* in place of *proofs*. In various parts of the Analysis of the Hexameter Dr. Carey supposes some of his Readers may be surprised at finding so many examples when it might be supposed, at first view, one was sufficient.

ficient. He farther declares, it would have been lucky for him if he had thought so on commencing his labours, as he might thus have saved himself the trouble, on some occasions, of exploring the entire Works of several Poets in search of a single line to answer his idea. He wished, however, to give "examples, not simply of a dactyl or a spondee in a particular position, but of such dactyl or spondee preceded or followed by feet of diversified construction, the better to shew the effect of every possible combination." At the same time he adds, that, had he the task to do again, he should not be so minute. In the Analysis he would not wish to be understood, in saying that such or such combination is pleasing or unpleasing, harmonious or inharmonious, to speak as a dictator, or as attempting to prescribe laws to controul the judgment of his Readers, as he merely wishes to impress them with the fact that such is the effect on his own ear. Nothing can be more candid and liberal than his observations on this subject, which we shall give in his own words:

"I am far from commending the despotic arrogance of a French Critick in denouncing 'Woe to any man who should disrelish a particular verse which happened to please *his* fancy!'—'*Malheur à celui qui ne goûte pas la douceur de ce beau vers!*' Like the corporeal taste, the intellectual also is widely different in different persons; nor would it perhaps be possible to find any two individuals upon earth who should exactly agree in their taste of either corporeal or intellectual objects. As, in the former case, what is highly savoury to one palate often proves disgusting to another, so, in the latter, a poetic combination which *I* approve may be disapproved by some other Writer — one which *I* condemn may by him be admired: and this difference of sentiment is the more likely to exist if we happen to differ in our mode of reading with respect to accent and quantity. On such occasions I am by no means desirous that any one of my Readers, however young and inexperienced, should implicitly adopt mine in preference to the contrary opinion: I rather wish him to examine the Poets for himself, and, according as their practice implies approbation or disapprobation, to form his own judgment, uninfluenced by modern authority. Which way soever he may determine, my quotations will prove equally serviceable to him — being ready collected to his hand, and furnishing convenient materials for whatever use he chooses to make of them."

We have already said we admire the modesty and candour of Dr. Carey; but we must beg leave to dissent from him in the particulars just quoted. Diffidence in those persons who have acquired great and extensive information by close application is amiable, and promotes enquiry and disquisition in the same proportion that arrogance and bold assertions suppress it: the case is far different when youth and inexperience are thus invited to become dogmatic, and dispute the result of the teacher's examination into causes and effects. Besides, it must be highly discouraging to an ardent youthful mind, when he finds his tutor willing to submit to his better judgment. In short, he has nothing to rely upon, and proceeds in his studies uncertain whether his time is not totally lost: on the other hand, the arrogant pupil, destitute of that deliberation which is requisite to form an accurate decision, fixes on a system, and this he maintains, with his master's permission, against experience and deep reflection. Under these impressions we recommend Dr. Carey to cancel this part of his Preface, if a third edition of his work should be required by the Publick, and substitute for it a laudable recommendation of his own opinions.

"Respecting the inaccuracy of our *Corpus Poëtarum*, noticed in pp. 184, 272, and other parts of this book, it may be proper to observe, that I have never collated a single page of that publication, or a tenth part of a page; and therefore beg leave to enter my anticipative protest against any disadvantageous conclusion deducible from my silence concerning other instances of inaccuracy, however gross or numerous, which may hereafter be detected on a closer examination. It was, moreover, through pure accident that I happened to exemplify in Claudian, not in Horace, Virgil, or Ovid. Going on a rural excursion, I put a small classic volume into my pocket, and that volume chanced to be Claudian. On reading him in the country, I followed my usual practice of noting with my pencil in the margin whatever appeared to me a typographic or editorial error; and, on my return to town, had the curiosity to examine how far my emendatory conjectures were confirmed by what I had erroneously supposed to be Mr. Maittaire's publication; when, to my utter astonishment, I thus accidentally

accidentally discovered it to be only a servile re-impression from the common editions of the day — a faithful transcript of the grossest errors. I now conclude," says *Dr. C.* "with a request that the oversights or defects of this my second edition may experience from the Reader's lenity the same indulgence as was shewn to those of the former."

It is vain to attempt an analysis of the body of this work, as the variety it contains is too extensive, and months might be occupied in examining into its merits or demerits; that the former predominate, the Author has already experienced by the approbation of the Publick.

148. Onesimus *Examined; or, Strictures on his Accounts of Popular Preachers. By an Evangelical Minister.* 8vo. *pp.* 27. Sherwood and Co.

IT should seem as if "the galled jade winced." The arrogance of assuming to themselves exclusively the title of "*Evangelical* Preachers" is among the disgusting innovations of modern times. Neither Wicliffe nor Latimer presumed so to style themselves; nor did even the Prototypes of modern Methodism, George Whitfield or John Wesley.

The opinion entertained by this Writer of the "Bench of Bishops, and of the Established Clergy in general," may be seen by the following remarks;

"The Author professes great reverence for the Hierarchy of the Church. We will excuse him placing Bishop Porteus in the front of this odd mixture of Preachers. But when he speaks of the 'number of eminent Ecclesiasticks who are luminaries in the firmament of righteousness,' I suspect him of flattery. Where are these brilliants? Porteus was the best of them. Point out his equal. And yet this great man's deficiencies are such, in some of the grand essentials of vital godliness, as to make it dubious whether he loved the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity or no. 'Ye cannot serve God and Mammon.' Onesimus aims at this. No wonder this Bishop is a paragon of every excellence. Men may advance far in ideal rectitude, and be candid towards others, and yet be practically wrong."..... "It suits the Author's purpose to flatter Gerrard Andrews. Here I suspect his want of principle. No censure is passed on his doctrines; no, *he* must be very slightly touched; perhaps he can promote the sale of the book; but the Critick must still be the *magnus Apollo*, and faults must be produced. This Preacher has, therefore, 'defects of voice, of manner, of action'—but these are all 'lost in his *substantial* excellencies.' They are all 'immaterial.' Now, if G. A. was a man to my taste, I should say the same. If he preached with the 'demonstration of the spirit;' if he confounded and alarmed the sinners around him; if he made Religion 'the savour of life, and the savour of death;' if he could not be heard by unholy men unmoved, in a circle of those who love the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity; if the two-edged sword of the Spirit wielded by him produced any *real effect*; I should pity the silly man who would start the least objection, in a public manner, to any defect, corporeal or mental. If a Minister of Christ is instrumentally helping on the eternal happiness of a thousand, or ten times the number, and these love and admire him above all men 'for his work's sake,' what fools must be those persons who obstruct his usefulness!"..... "When speaking of Crowther, 'a good man, of useful and respectable ministerial talents, he flies off, in a strange whim,—to deplore the progress of Schism. What injury has this done the Country? Is it not tolerated, sanctioned, remunerated by the Legislature? When Paley wishes you to know what was primitive Christianity, he points out the modern Methodists, or Schismaticks, as the counterpart of it.—To resist effectually these dangerous persons, many Bishops have long since, in their Charges, recommended to their Clergy to out-preach their Antagonists, as they are termed. Why not recommend that they should work Miracles? One is as practicable as the other. What sort of persons are generally ordained by these Bishops? I have lived many years in one of our Universities, and since that time in many parts of the kingdom, and never found a place so destitute of Religion: the bells are tinkling from morning till night, from January to December, from century to century, and so they may to the end of the world!"

"Meditating on the fine genius of Mr. Hall, your features are smoothed, and you seem capable of doing the man justice. Had he once, in the days of his noviciate, kneeled before a Right Reverend Father in God, and then, in the maturity of reason, dared to suspect the validity of such a farce, you would have had no mercy on him: but, as he was, in this respect, consistent, you overlook his nonconformity, and give him the praise he so richly deserves. He is truly great.

After some unhandsome sneers at Mr. Dodd, Mr. Gardner, Mr. Wilcox, and a few others, he adds,

"The Congregations of the Asylum and Magdalen,

Magdalen, and similar places, are well known to congregate where wickedness is triumphant. Truth will disperse them all. The theatre, the opera, the card-table, are their elements. Ideas faithfully inculcated on righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come, would soon annihilate their visible union; and as they would be driven from their strong holds of delusion, we might expect to see the pharisaic part of them reading their liturgical service, and lolling in their chariots in Hyde-park, while breaking the Sabbath, and paying homage to the vanities and frivolities of life. The preaching that does not offend persons of this description must be offensive to God. The preaching of the Cross will ever be foolishness. Feeble and timid admonition, a rejection of all the vitality of Religion, a constrained repeating of an orthodox collect, still characterize a great majority of the Established Clergy."

"Of Mr. Jackson [Jackman] I have not the least knowledge. But I know many persons who constantly attend the Philanthropic Chapel, and I know them to be as far from the kingdom of Heaven as any of the human race. They are the malignant enemies of the cross of Christ; and the inculcating of pure, evangelical principles they utterly detest, and yet they are attracted thither. Onesimus represents the service of this place as being peculiarly solemn: I know persons of extreme levity and frivolity are amused with it."

"I find Mr. Wood is not altogether to his taste. Suppose a farmer was to take you into his barn, and say to you, here are a dozen cats, which is the best of them? The Critick would knit his brow, and meditate a sagacious reply; but if he were to give any other than this, he would excite the ridicule of the rustick. What is it?—the best among them is that which occasions the greatest destruction of the vermin."

These harsh and unfounded censures are preparatory to an unbounded elogium on the Leaders of Methodism,—Dr. Collyer, Dr. Draper, Mr. Hill, &c. &c. But one of these will be fully sufficient as a specimen:

"Onesimus is not the only one who disapproves of Mr. Hill's clerical character. But though Onesimus is a numerous host, Rowland will live in the Annals of Methodism, and be the bright exemplar to thousands who are intended, in the decrees of Heaven, to be instant in season and out of season, in propagating eternal truth. If he were a well-known person, and highly respected, of great literary consequence, a Leviathan in criticism, yet, even then, his utmost effort could not tarnish Rowland's reputation. The finest parts of his character are the most offensive to him. Onesimus cannot deny but he is eminently good; he cannot prove that he is not eminently great. I have observed the impression he has long made in every part of the kingdom. He is universally admired and esteemed by all that are truly pious. He is universally execrated by opposite characters, except so far as they can make him subservient to their schemes.

"Onesimus is offended at his pulpit gestures, his humourous expressions, and the adaptation of his sentiments to the public mind. These have been attractive to myriads. They have been *solemnized* to the conversion of numbers. I love deep solemnity in a preacher; but Rowland never promoted levity in me. I have frequently smiled with the congregation, but never laughed. Rowland's constant hearers are, perhaps, as sensible a people as any on earth. They are stimulated by him to active services in the cause of Righteousness. They are animated to fervent piety; and in all acts of benevolence they are the first society in the Christian Church. What does it signify what his attitudes may be, or any other peculiarity of the kind, if he moves with irresistible energy in the discharge of his duty, and more extensively than any individual living?"

The following paragraph is too sublime for immediate comprehension:

"In speaking of Mr. Yates, you say, the 'popular preacher is one who is great as well as good.' If he be popular among the good, he may be the same; but if among those who drink in iniquity like water, where is his worth?"

144. *The Epistolary Correspondence of Sir* Richard Steele; *including his Familiar Letters to his Wife and Daughters: to which are prefixed, Fragments of Three Plays; Two of them undoubtedly* Steele's, *the third supposed to be* Addison's. *Faithfully printed from the Originals; and illustrated with Literary and Historical Anecdotes. By* John Nichols, *F. S. A. E. & P. 2 vols. 8vo. pp.* 696. Longman and Co. 1809.

THE Epistolary Correspondence of Sir Richard Steele has now been before the Publick upwards of twenty years*; and how valuable it has been found to all interested in the history and writings of that extraordinary and eminent Character, appears from the use which has been made of it in every attempt to illustrate the progress of Periodical Writing, and the lives

* See vol. LVIII. pp. 330, 633, and 722, for an account of the first edition.

lives of our Essayists. Steele must ever be venerated as the founder of a College of Writers peculiar to our own nation, and who have most obviously and extensively contributed to its improvement in practical morals and refined taste. To such a benefactor who would not be proud to owe his obligations, and who would not be desirous of every information that can be recovered respecting his life?

The present edition of this Correspondence appears with many attractive recommendations. Besides a great many additional letters and fragments which have fallen into the hands of the Editor, and a collection of letters to and from Sir R. Steele, which have been long detached, and almost hid, in many scarce volumes, we are now presented with three dramatic fragments, "two of them undoubtedly Steele's, and the third supposed to be Addison's," which cannot fail to engage the attention of the admirers of those distinguished writers. We have likewise additional information respecting Steele's troubles and perplexities as a manager of a Theatre; and surely these cannot at present be uninteresting. From the accounts here, as well as from what has been passing in Covent-garden, we are almost inclined to think that the *constitution* of the theatrical commonwealth has, at all times, a portion of the *rotten* in its composition. But, without the additions now specified, we were not a little pleased to find that the Editor had been encouraged to produce a new edition of a work which the calamitous accident of 1808 (to which we have had too many opportunities of recurring) had rendered necessary.

It has been objected, but surely by those who think superficially on such subjects, that many of the letters in the preceding edition were short and uninteresting; and we readily concur that if those letters had been written by men whose characters are uninteresting, or of the common sort, the objection might be allowed some solid foundation. But in the case of such a man as Steele, the shortness of some of these letters often forms their recommendation, because they tell us more correctly what was passing in the mind of the Writer at the moment, and are therefore more truly characteristic than those laboured epistles that are prepared with *first* and *second copies*, and sent to the correspondent with all the polish of artificial language and sentiment.—Having, at the distance of some years, refreshed our memory, by a perusal of what were formerly published, as well as the present more complete series, we may confidently say, without hazard of contradiction, that the most apparently trifling of these unpremeditated effusions have a direct tendency to illustrate some peculiarity of the Writer's temper and habits, and to bring us nearer to the real character of a man whom we can no longer contemplate in real life. The only fair criterion in the case of collections of a similar kind is this: after an attentive perusal, are we, or are we not, better acquainted with the character of the party than when we first sat down? With respect to the letters before us, we have no doubt that the answer will be in the affirmative; not only because the Publick has ever become more familiar with the party from those Biographies in which letters have predominated than in those where we must trust entirely to the studied narrative of a stranger, but because we acquire from these letters the same sort of acquaintance with his character which we should have had if it had been our lot to pay him so many short visits in life, and enjoy his conversation by those snatches, short or long, which undoubtedly tend to display the character in all its varieties. On such occasions there is no preparation for an interview; and in such correspondence there is no room for disguise or affectation of any description.

Among the additional contents of these volumes we meet with a few extracts from a Diary written by Sir Richard Steele, and should have been glad to have seen more of the same kind. From this, however, we shall copy a short passage, because it contains a trait of character that strongly reminds us of the pious frame of mind so conspicuous in Dr. Samuel Johnson, whose failings, although of a different kind from those of Steele, led him to the same *resolutions* and *purposes*, the execution of which was often prevented by the frailty of human nature.

"*April*

"*April* 4, 1721. I have lately had a fit of sickness, which has awakened in me, among other things, a sense of the little care I have taken of my own family. And as it is natural for men to be more affected with the actions and sufferings and observations upon the rest of the world, set down by their predecessors, than by what they receive from other men; I have taken a resolution to write down in this book, as in times of leisure I may have opportunity, things past, or things that may occur hereafter, for the perusal and consideration of my son Eugene Steele, and his sisters Elizabeth Steele and Mary Steele, my beloved children."

"*Easter Sunday, April* 9, 1721. After the repeated perusal of Dr. Tillotson's seventh Sermon, in the third volume of the small edition of his admirable and comfortable Writings, and after having done certain acts of benevolence and charity to some needy persons of merit, I went this day to the Holy Sacrament. In addition to the proper Prayers of the Church, I framed for my private use, on this occasion, the following Prayer:

"O Almighty Lord God, I prostrate myself before thy Divine Majesty, in hopes of mercy for all my former transgressions, through the merits of thy Son Jesus Christ.

"Thou art my Maker; and knowest my infirmities, appetites, and passions, and the miserable habit of mind, which I have contracted through a guilty indulgence of them. Pardon me, O Lord, in that I permitted them to grow upon me; and allow the moments for retrospect and repentance; or afford me thy mercy, if thou shalt please to take me away in the course of a faithful endeavour. I bow down to thee with a firm resolution to resist all perverse and sensual inclinations for the future. I beg thy grace and assistance, for the sake of our Lord Jesus, who has instituted this means of salvation, to which I approach with faith. Lord, O Lord, receive a broken and contrite heart. Amen."

But we must now take some notice of the dramatic fragments, which are for the first time presented to the Publick. The one is intituled "The School of Action," a comedy, left unfinished by Steele at his death, and is formed on the plot of making an inn appear to be haunted, and at the same time a theatre; the graver scenes in the first act are evidently in Steele's manner; the more humourous ones, probably from not being pruned and rounded by the Author, savour more of the burlesque. The second fragment is shorter, and appears to be part of a comedy, somewhat like our "High Life Below Stairs." The fragment of the tragedy resembles Addison's style, and may be the foundation of a good play. "The School for Action," however, requires the least to fit it for the Stage, and seems not ill adapted to the mixed style, of serious and farcical, in which modern comedies are generally written.

The whole of these amusing volumes are illustrated by Notes, in which we find many interesting notices and anecdotes concerning the literary history and biography of Steele's age.

His daughter Elizabeth, afterwards Lady Trevor, had many suitors, and some of their addresses, here given, are curious specimens of courtship. The following lines we conclude with, as of superior merit:

"To E. S. (Elizabeth Steele).
"Artless believe my vows, my dear;
Believe the heart you've won sincere:
My dearest life, more generous prove,
Be kind, and crown my constant love:
Let Emma's story be revived in thee,
And what she was to Henry, be to me;
Then Henry's constancy shall yield to mine,
And Emma's fame shall be eclipsed by thine."
J. P.

i. e. James Philips, of Penty-park, esq. in Pembrokeshire.

145. Dom Boc. *A Translation of the Record called* Domesday, *so far as relates to the County of* York, *including also* Amounderness, Lonsdale, *and* Furness, *in* Lancashire; *and such Parts of* Westmoreland *and* Cumberland *as are contained in the Survey. Also, the Counties of* Derby, Nottingham, Rutland, *and* Lincoln. *With an Introduction, Glossary, and Indexes. By the Rev.* William Bawdwen, *Vicar of* Hooton Pagnell, Yorkshire. 4*to. pp.* 628; *with* 31 *of Introduction, and* 61 *of Glossary.* Doncaster: *printed by* W. Sheardown; *sold by* Longman and Co. 1809.

THIS laborious and useful work, in which we are glad to see a numerous List of Subscribers, is submitted to the candour and curiosity of the Publick. The motives which induced Mr. Bawdwen to engage in such a laborious undertaking were these:

"First, having been for some time in possession of a Copy of this invaluable Record; and having experienced, in the frequent perusal of it, a continued series of

of gratification and interest; it occurred to me that a Translation of it, as literal as possible (for no other could be admissible), might not be unacceptable to my fellow-citizens:—I therefore made no hesitation to embark in the concern.

"To the *great Landholders* I have flattered myself it would be more than ordinarily interesting; as, without the disgusting task of torturing themselves with the barbarous Latin in which it is composed, or with decyphering the uncouth abbreviations with which it abounds, they might be able to ascertain the original extent of their *manors*; the tenures under which they were held; the boundaries of villages; the quantity of land then in tillage, and the quantity of waste. That they may recognize therein the names of their remote though illustrious ancestors; that, like the Catalogue of Homer, it would furnish them with decisive evidence of facts which would otherwise have been hid in the depth of ages; would throw light on what has been obscure; confirm what has been before only traditional or conjectural; and, in some cases, perhaps, be preventive of litigation and contest.

"To the inferior Proprietaries, I have indulged myself in the hope that the same benefits and the same gratifications would result; that, by its being thus made more generally known, it would add to the mass of local interests and endearments; and that, by being stripped of its cumbrous and rusty armour, its hooks and hangers, and appearing in a modern dress, it might be approached with less reluctance, be made a more welcome guest at the *Hall*, and become a more familiar associate in the *Library*.

"That to Barristers, and other Gentlemen in the profession of the Law, a less repulsive and more accommodating reference, amid the hurry and details of business, might sometimes be convenient; and that, as a document of *rare curiosity*, and *entirely new* to the generality of Readers, it might gain admittance into the closets of Gentlemen of the other learned professions.

"As, under the liberal auspices of His present Majesty, and by the munificence of Parliament, a most SPLENDID EDITION of this Record, worthy of the Monarch, and worthy of this great Nation, has been published, for the use of the Members of both Houses of Parliament, and of the public Libraries of the Kingdom, from the *original Manuscript* in the EXCHEQUER; I have also flattered myself that what I have now undertaken might, in some degree, second the enlightened views of the Legislature on this subject, and respectively place the purchase of it within the reach of more numerous classes of his Majesty's subjects. The edition alluded to is costly and voluminous as a *whole*, and of necessity in very few hands. It was printed A. D. 1750, by Mr. John Nichols, on an exquisite type*, prepared for the purpose by Mr. Joseph Jackson.

"Secondly, to enquire into the circumstances under which the Norman Conqueror was led to the *direction* of the *great Original*; to describe the manner in which the Survey was made; to examine the consequences which resulted from its completion, its importance as a great NATIONAL WORK, its singular utility as a point of reference even at the present day; and then to give some account of the *laws, institutions*, and *customs*, of the Saxons, prior to the Conquest."

In a dry detail of property, entertainment is not to be expected; but the utility of the work is self-evident; and the following extracts are curious:

"In *EBORACO CIVITATE* (City of York) in the time of King Edward, besides the Ward of the Archbishop, there were Six Wards: one of these was destroyed when the Castles were built. In five Wards there were one thousand four hundred and eighteen inhabited mansions. The Archbishop has yet a third part of one of these Wards. In these, no one, but as a Burgess, was entitled to any customary payments, except *Merleswain*, in one house which is below the Castle; and except the Canons wherever they reside, and except four Magistrates, to whom the King granted this privilege by his writ, and that for their lives; but the Archbishop was entitled to all customary payments in his Ward. Of all the abovementioned mansions there are now in the King's possession three hundred and ninety-one inhabited, great and small, paying custom; and four hundred uninhabited, which do not yield customary services, but some only one penny rent, and others less; and five hundred and forty mansions so uninhabitable that they pay nothing at all; and Foreigners hold one hundred and forty-five houses." . . . .

"The King has three ways by land, and a fourth by water. In these all forfeitures belong to the King and the Earl, whichsoever way they go, either through the land of the King, or of the Archbishop, or of the Earl.

"The King's Peace, given under his Hand or Seal, if it shall have been broken, satisfaction is to be made to the King only, by twelve hundreds; every hundred eight pounds.

* "This type was destroyed in the dreadful fire which consumed the printing-office, &c. &c. of Messieurs Nichols in Red Lion Passage, Fleet-street, London, February 8, 1808."

"Peace

"Peace given by an Earl, by whomsoever broken, satisfaction is to be made by six hundreds; every hundred eight pounds.

"If any one shall have been exiled according to law, no one but the King shall pardon him.

"But if an Earl or Sheriff shall have exiled any one from the country, they themselves may recal him, and pardon him if they will.

"Those Thanes who shall have had more than six Manors, pay relief of lands to the King only. The relief is eight pounds.

"But if he shall have had only six Manors or fewer, three marks of silver shall be paid to the Sheriff for the Relief.

"But the Burgesses, Citizens of York, do not pay relief."

Mr. Hawdwen proposes, if he meets with proper encouragement, to publish, in like manner, the whole of this valuable Record, in Ten Volumes in Quarto; and we heartily wish him success in so laudable an undertaking.

146. *Beauties selected from the Writings of* James Beattie, *LL.D. late Professor of Moral Philosophy and Logick in the Marischal College and University of* Aberdeen; *arranged in a perspicuous and pleasing Manner, under the following Heads: Poetical, Moral, Philosophical, Theological, Critical, and Epistolary. To which are prefixed, a Life of the Author, and an Account of his Writings. Together with Notes on the First Book of "The Minstrel," by* Thomas Gray, *LL.B.* 12*mo. pp.* 340. Longman and Co. 1809.

WE are in general little pleased with this species of publication, which very rarely answer the purposes they profess; and, in the case of Dr. Beattie, to transcribe his *Beauties*, it would be necessary to copy his whole Works. In one instance, however, this is done in the present volume. "The Minstrel" is given complete; and a brief Commentary on the First Book of it, from a familiar Letter of Mr. Gray. A shor Life, with a Portrait of Dr. Beattie, are prefixed.

147. Marmion *Travestied; a Tale of Modern Times. By* Peter Pry, *Esq.* 8*vo. pp.* 277. Tegg.

THIS volume might, with equal propriety, be called "The Intrigues of Mrs. Clarke;" whose history is here given in doggrel rhyme, burlesquing the solemnity of *Marmion*; like which, it has Introductory Poems, each inscribed to some remarkable public Character; *viz.*

Sir F. B——rd——tt,
R——d B——y S——n, Esq.
Major H——ng——r,
Sir D——l D——nd——s,
Right Hon. S——r P——l,
Lord Ell——ough.

The work is divided into Six Cantos—called, 1. "Gloucester Place;" 2. "The Boarding School;" 3. "The Castle Inn;" 4. "The War Office;" 5. "The Investigation;" 6. "The Contest."—There are some good lines, with several *palpable hits*; the *Travestie* is, on the whole, a good supplementary article to the voluminous Proceedings on the Subject in the House of Commons; and the laugh seems tolerably impartial at all the parties concerned.

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

The *Curæ posteriores* of W. S. are received. We coincide in the main with all his suggestions, and shall attend to some of them. But he is not aware of the difficulty of putting in practice what in theory appears as easy as it may be desirable. The removal of the particular article recommended for a distinct publication would take one of the finest flowers from our literary *bouquet*,—*e pluribus unum*;—and the demand for it separately would be much too limited to defray the expence. His Papers on that subject shall be *used* when opportunity occurs.

The jocularity of our Friend in *Seymour-street* is taken in good part; and we have no doubt that he will, in like manner, be satisfied that we do not wantonly discard his Communications.

We have many reasons for respecting Mr. Davies; but we cannot sacrifice our pages to any farther discussion of the *Trifurcated Hake*.—When two Gentlemen of undoubted integrity differ so essentially in their statements as flatly *to contradict* each other's veracity, it is high time to draw a veil over their dispute.

We cannot but suspect that Clericus H—sis is laughing at us. But, if he is really serious, though we cannot print his Letter, we have not the least objection to his Plan.

The Papers offered by our communicative Friend will be thankfully accepted. *Old scores* are not always *waste paper*.

The Offer of a Well-wisher *(late of Oxford)* is considered as a Favour; and we are sorry to return an Answer in the Negative. The Article to which he alludes finds a place in our pages from a far different motive to that which he supposes.

R. B. W. is received, and shall be used. The *Certificate* will be esteemed a Favour.

Mr. Parke on the antient Tower at Salisbury, Benbow House, &c. in our next; with An Amateur; the Verses of Mr. Bransby; Poly-Olbion; &c. &c. &c.

ODE FOR THE ROYAL JUBILEE, October 25, 1809.

By William-Thomas Fitz-Gerald, Esq.

OLYMPIC Games by Greece were given,
And Circus sports by Rome,
But Britons raise their voice to Heaven,
For virtues thron'd at home!
And, from the Peasant to the Peer,
They hail this day, to millions dear!

The fiftieth sun's autumnal ray,
Beholds the mildest Sov'reign sway,
A People happy, great, and free;
That People, with one common voice,
From Thames to Ganges' shores rejoice,
In universal Jubilee!

May Heaven the cherish'd life extend
Of Albion's Monarch, Father, Friend,
For many a future year!
Long be postpon'd that hour of fate,
When He, the Just, the Good, the Great!
Shall cause the general tear!

To Henry's reign, and Edward's sway*,
A few more years were given;
But Hist'ry never mark'd that day
As bless'd by Earth and Heaven,
While ages yet unborn shall own
Our Monarch's virtues grac'd his Throne?

The upright Judges of the land,
From worldly influence free,
Were made by his benign command;
The surest pledge of Liberty†!
This act alone endears his name,
Beyond the pride of Cressy's fame!
By this our rights are made secure,
And the deep spring of justice pure!

While bounty opes the dungeon's door,
To liberate the suff'ring poor,
And set the wretched free;
Each heart shall feel—(and grateful beat)
That George's Throne is Mercy's Seat,
And bless the happy Jubilee!

Age shall his weight of years beguile,
And Poverty reliev'd, shall smile;
Care's wrinkled brow shall disappear,
And Sorrow intermit her tear!
For rich and poor one voice shall raise
To England's glory—George's praise!

If there 's a traitor in the land
Who will not raise for George his hand,
Whose heart malignant grieves to see
All England rise in Jubilee;
Let the detested monster find
Some cavern blacker than his mind!
There let him waste his life away,
Nor with his presence blast THIS DAY.

While half the world in shackles groan,
Beneath a cruel Tyrant's throne;
Drench'd in an hundred people's blood!
Britons, with glowing bosoms, sing,
May GOD preserve our PATRIOT KING!
The moral, pious, mild, and good!

Where is the virtue which he has not shewn,
To honour man, and dignify a Throne?
Be this his praise—all other praise above,
A Prince enthron'd upon his People's love!
His subjects' rights are foster'd in his mind,
The lov'd, and honour'd Titus of mankind*!
O'er whom may Heaven its awful Ægis throw,
To blast the traitor, and confound the foe!
Then let the Nations who confess his sway,
For ever celebrate this happy day,
And ev'ry loyal subject sing,
May GOD preserve our PATRIOT KING!

* Henry III reigned 56 years, and Edward III. 50 years and some months.

† The first Act of his present Majesty's reign was to render the Judges independent of the Crown.

TRIBUTARY LINES ON THE LATE JUBILEE.

By Mr. Pratt.

NOW half a Century had shed
Its lustre on the Kingly head;
A lustre, that still bright appears,
Victorious o'er the wreck of years;
To hail the sacred hour that brings
An Empire's greeting on its wings;
Whate'er the affections can inspire,
The Patriot's zeal, the Poet's fire,
Whate'er the holy train can preach,
Or Art prepare, or Nature teach;
The Mourner's gratitude sincere,
The Widow's, Orphan's, Father's tear;
The *exulting* drops that copious flow,
From conscious sense of soften'd woe;
From FREEDOM, at the Prisoner's door,
Shouting "Captivity's no more."
From BOUNTY, visiting the spot
Where Penury had seiz'd the Cot;
From PLEASURE'S gay and blythe rebound,
Spreading the CHARITIES around;
From the light dance of generous MIRTH,
That bears a faggot to the hearth;
Not noisy sounds of emptiness;
Nor pomps, that aiding the distress,
Waste Bounty's lamp in idle glare,
A pageant for the desert air,
But the kind blaze, that shall impart
A genial comfort to the heart;
One transient JUBILEE, to cheer
The Winter of the poor man's year—
ALL THESE, unanimous, their Wreaths will twine,
In offerings meet to grace a Nation's shrine!
Then let me breathe the heart-felt lay
That all a Nation CAN display,

* See the Author's Address to the Literary Fund, *anno* 1803, vol. LXXIII. p. 357.

That

That all which may most wisely prove
A generous People's long-tried love;
For long-tried, equitable sway,
Where "to enjoy is to obey;"
For countless centuries to come,
May rear the throne, and fix a home!

Such bliss for thee—O ever-cherish'd Isle, [smile;
Left with a sigh, and welcom'd with a
Through life has been, and still shall be my care;
My fondest hope, and my impassion'd prayer!

S. J. Pratt.

JUBILEE FOR JUBILEE;

OR, FIFTY YEARS SHEPHERD FOR FIFTY A KING.

The following simple and beautiful Verses, addressed to his Majesty on entering the 50th Year of his Reign, are the production of an old Inhabitant of the Grampian *Mountains, who lives in the Cottage in which* Norval *(in the Tragedy of* Douglas*) was bred.*

FRAE the Grampian Hills will the Royal ear hear it,
An' listen to Norman the Shepherd's plain tale! [bear it,
The North win' is blawing, and gently will
Unvarnish'd and honest, o'er hill and o'er dale. [receive it,
When London it reaches, at Court, Sire,
Like a tale you may read it, or like a sang sing, [lieve it,
Poor Norman is easy—but you may be-
I'm *fifty years* Shepherd—you're *fifty* a King.

Your Jubilee, then, wi' *my ain* I will mingle; [slay,
For *you an myself* twa fat lambkins I'll
Fresh turf I will lay in a heap on my ingle, [the day.
An' wi' my auld neebours I'll rant out
My pipes that I play'd on langsyne, I will blaw them, [spring;
My chanter I'll teach to lilt over the
My drones, to the tune, I will roun' and roun' thraw them, [King!
O' fifty years Shepherd, an' fifty a

The flock o' Great Britain ye 've lang weel attended, [your care;
The flock o' Great Britain demanded
Frae the *tod* and the *wolf* they've been snugly defended, [an' air.
An' led to fresh pasture, fresh water,
My flocks I hae led day by day o'er the heather, [a ring;
At night they aroun' me hae danc'd in
I've been their protector thro' foul and fair weather— [a King.
I'm fifty years Shepherd—*You're* fifty

Their fleeces I've shorn, frae the cauld to protect me [they grew;
Their fleeces they gave, when a burden
When escap'd frae the sheers their looks did respect me,

Sae the flock o' Great Britain still looks upon you;
They grudge not their Monarch a mite o' their riches,
Their active industry is ay on the wing;
Then you an' me, Sire, I think are twa matches— [a King!
I'm fifty years Shepherd—you 're fifty

Me wi' my *sheep*, Sire, and *you* wi' your *subjects*, [joice,
On that festive day will baith gladly re-
Our twa hoary heads will be fu' o' new projects, [their choice.
To please our leal vassals that made us
Wi' sweet rips o' hay I will treat a' my wethers, [will bring;
The juice o' the vine to your lords you
The respect they hae for us is better than brithers— [a King.
I 'm fifty years Shepherd—you 're fifty

I live in the cottage where Norval was bred in*, [rear'd;
You live in the palace your ancestors
Nae guest uninvited dare come to our weddin', [heard.
Or ruthless *invader* pluck us by the
Then thanks to the island we live, whar our shipping [a string;
Swim round us abreast, or like geese in
For safe, I can say, as my brose I am sipping, [a King!
I 'm fifty years Shepherd—you 're fifty

But ah! Royal George, and ah! humble Norman,
Life to us baith draws near to a close;
The year's far awa that has *our* natal hour, man, [repose!
The time's at our elbow that brings us
Then e'en let it come, Sire, if conscience acquit us, [wring;
A sigh frae our bosoms Death never shall
An' may the niest *Jub'lee* amang angels meet us, [auld King.
To hail the auld Shepherd, and worthy

Norman Nicholson.

Grampian Hills, Oct. 1809.

ERIN.

WE may roam through this world, like a child at a feast,
Who but sips of a sweet, and then flies to the rest, [in the East;
And when pleasure begins to grow dull
We may order our wings and be off to the West; [smile,
But if hearts that feel, and eyes that
Are the dearest gifts that Heaven supplies,
We never need leave our own green isle
For sensitive hearts and for sun-bright eyes. [crowu'd,
Then remember, wherever your goblet is
Through this world whether Eastward or Westward you roam,

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* See Douglas, a Tragedy.

When

When a cup to the smile of dear Woman goes round, [her at home.
Oh! remember the smile which adorns

In England the Garden of Beauty is kept
By a dragon of Prudery, plac'd within call;
But so oft this unamiable dragon has slept,
That the garden's but carelessly watch'd, after all.
Oh! they want the wild sweet-briery fence
Which round the flowers of Erin dwells,
Which warms the touch, while winning the sense, [pels.
Nor charms us least when it most re-
Then remember, wherever your goblet is crown'd, [Westward you roam,
Through this world whether Eastward or
When a cup to the smile of dear Woman goes round, [her at home.
Oh! remember the smile which adorns

In France, when the heart of a Woman sets sail, [try,
On the ocean of wedlock its fortune to
Love seldom goes far in a vessel so frail,
But just pilots her off, and then bids her good-bye!
While the daughters of Erin keep the boy
Ever-smiling beside his faithful oar,
Through billows of woe and beams of joy,
The same as he look'd when he left the shore. [crown'd,
Then remember, wherever your goblet is
Through this world whether Eastward or Westward you roam,
When a cup to the smile of dear Woman goes round, [her at home.
Oh! remember the smile which adorns

THE COMMON LOT.

A Birth-day Contemplation.

ONCE in the flight of ages past
There liv'd a man; and who was he?
Mortal, howe'er thy lot be cast,
That man resembled thee.

Unknown the regions of his birth,
The land in which he died unknown;
His name hath perish'd from the earth,
This truth survives alone:

That joy and grief, and hope and fear,
Alternate triumph'd in his breast,
His bliss and love—a smile and tear!
Oblivion hides the rest.

The bounding pulse—the languid limb,
The changing spirits' rise and fall;
We know that these were felt by him,
For these are felt by all.

He suffer'd—but his pangs are o'er;
Enjoy'd—but his delights are fled;
Had friends—his friends are now no more;
And foes—his foes are dead!

He lov'd—but whom he lov'd the grave
Hath lost in its unconscious gloom;
And she was fair, but nought could save
Her beauty from the tomb.

The rolling seasons, day and night,
Sun, moon, and stars, the earth, and main,
Erewhile his portion! Life, a light
To him exists in vain.

He saw whatever thou hast seen,
Encounter'd all that troubles thee;
He was—whatever thou hast been,
He is—what thou shalt be.

The clouds and sun-beams o'er his eye,
That once their shade and glory threw,
Have left in yonder silent sky
No vestige where they flow.

The annals of the human race,
Their ruin since the world began,
Of him afford no other trace
Than this—there liv'd a man!

Mr. Urban, *Little Bowden, Nov.* 13.

IN your Obituary, p. 989, you have recorded the premature and lamented death of the Hon. Mr. Cockayne: you have also specified his ancestral dignities: but when honours of a personal and unperishable nature adorn the man, justice requires that his memory should not pass away confounded with the unworthy great, who derive all their consequence from hereditary eminence.

I will request you to insert in your next Number a sincere tribute of heartfelt esteem to this gentleman. It is founded on an intimacy of more than thirty years, during which I often saw him in the undisguised habits of domestic life, an object of admiration, esteem, and love, exciting hopes when Providence should call him to the estate and title of his ancestors, which an excruciating illness of three weeks has converted into that Christian solace arising from the conviction, that "blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

Yours, &c. Jane West.

To the Memory of the Hon. William Cockayne, *of* Rushton Hall, Northamptonshire, *Second Son of the late* Charles *Lord Viscount* Cullen, *who died* October *the 8th*, 1809, *aged 53 Years.*

THY faultless form, thy manners which combin'd
Complacent elegance and sense refin'd;
Thy nice perception, skill'd each charm to trace
In art, in nature, or in moral grace;
The holier charities which warm'd thy breast, [nest;
Where love paternal watch'd its halcyon
All fail'd alike thy feeling heart to save
From Death's fierce tortures, and an early grave.

O'er thee, last hope of an illustrious line,
O'er Britain, wounded in a loss like thine,
Long

Long shall endear'd Affection grateful blend
The deep regrets of patriot and of friend;
And claim ('tis all mortality can boast)
To weep with those who knew and lov'd thee most: [share;
Thy faithful consort, wont thy soul to
The lovely daughters nurtur'd by thy care. [brief!
Ah! vain distinctions! eminence how
The sun of glory sets in clouds of grief!

So triumphs Death! but, at the day of doom,
An Arm Omnipotent shall rend thy tomb,
Renew in Heaven the love which here began, [Man.
And raise an Angel what we mourn as

ON BRITISH HOSPITALS.

PENT in *farm'd* workhouse, press'd by want and woe, [groan,
While cruel tortures force the frequent
The wretched suff'rer sunk beneath the blow, [moan.
Unseen his tears, unheard his heavy
Thus lost and friendless lay the afflicted poor, [arose,
Till Christian Pity, dress'd in smiles,
Bade British Hospitals unfold the door,
And take the grateful mourner to repose.

Colleague of Charity, Religion came,
Beaming celestial mercy from her eyes,
Kindled in contrite hearts Devotion's flame,
And led the penitent to brighter skies.

S. Elsdale.

MARRIED LOVE.

IN that fair garden which his God had made,
Honour'd by visit of celestial guest,
E'en here without his Eve whilst Adam stay'd,
Not Paradise beheld him fully blest.

Hail, Wedlock, holy rite, Heaven's first command! [faithful zone;
Avaunt the wretch who bursts thy
An outcast vagabond from land to land,
Still let him rove unpitied and alone.

S. Elsdale.

ON NOAH'S ARK.

THE sacred Ark sail'd through the foaming deep, [destroy,
When rose almighty vengeance to
Where'er she rides, the raging tempests sleep, [joy.
Without is death, within, Salvation's
So, through the troubled waters of the world, [Church is giv'n,
An Ark to shipwreck'd man Christ's
Which scorns the fiery darts by Satan hurl'd,
Her mighty pilot God, her harbour Heav'n.

S. Elsdale.

Ἄλωτα γίγνετ' ἐπιμελεῖᾳ καὶ πόνῳ
Ἅπαντα.

Menander.

All things are atchiev'd by *Care* and *Labour*.

TRUE happiness would we attain,
Our Reason then let us obey;
And Reason she dictates this Virtue must gain,
And Labour to Virtue 's the way.

There 's nought to be got without *toil*,
Whatever the idle may say,
Before we can *gather* we must *till* the soil,
For Labour to Wealth leads the way.

To glory would any aspire,
Ask those who have trodden the way,
With truth they will answer, to gain your desire,
Hard Labour 's the price you must pay.

Is Learning e'er got without toil?
The Scholar will answer you, nay;
Each midnight in study he burns out his oil,
For Labour to Learning 's the way.

Ye fair-ones of Britain, start not at the sound,
For Exercise wards off *decay*,
In the Temple of Health then true Beauty is found,
And Labour to Health leads the way.

But Beauty, unless it be join'd
To *that* which shall *never* decay,
That *Beauty* which graces the *mind*,
To which Labour points out the way.

Let us then, like the bee or the ant,
In *provident toil* spend the day;
While Industry *prospers*, the Idle shall *want*,
For Labour alone is the way.

M. H. Shephard.

Pentonville, Oct. 26th, 1809.

CHARADE.

MY first is a term that in Ireland is us'd
For waters unmov'd by a tide;
My second I own has been often abus'd,
When interest two parties divide;

My whole has a head that is stor'd with deep thought,
A heart that by nature can feel, [taught,
And once on a time independence it
So they clos'd up its mouth with a seal.

On a Lady who is said to have BEAT *her Husband.*

COME hither, Sir John, see, my Portrait is here;
Look at it, my love! don't it *strike* you?
I can't say it does, just at present, my dear,
But I dare say it will—'t is so *like you!*

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIR OF JAMES ELPHINSTON, ESQ.

A life spent actively in the cause of Religion, of Virtue, and of Learning, extending to within twelve years of a century, and that century the Eighteenth, cannot fail to be replete with instruction and interest. Could the life of the man whose name stands at the head of this memoir be traced in detail; could his actions, his sentiments, his motives, his studies, and avocations, be investigated through the various stages of his earthly existence, the result would probably afford the volumes of Biography one of their greatest ornaments, as it would present a complete career of utility, wisdom, and innocence; of piety, mingling with cheerfulness; of glowing temporal affections subsiding into resignation by the influence of eternal hopes; of native simplicity in union with greatness of mind. Much as such a memoir is to be wished for, the Author of the present tribute to his memory not only feels himself unequal to the task, but has not the means of accomplishing it; yet from a long personal knowledge of him, and from materials supported by concurrent testimonies, he will attempt to collect such facts, and to record such opinions and sentiments, as may afford a striking resemblance of the venerated friend whose memory he wished to have seen preserved by an abler hand*.

James Elphinston was born at Edinburgh on the 6th day of December, 1721. He was the son of the Rev. William Elphinston; his mother's maiden name was Honeyman; she was the daughter of the Minister of Kinef, and the niece of Dr. Honeyman, Bishop of Orkney. By the marriage of his sister with the late William Strahan, Esq. the King's Printer, he was uncle to the Rev. Dr. George Strahan, Vicar of Islington and of Cranham, and Prebendary of Rochester; to the present Andrew Strahan, Esq. M. P. who succeeded his father as his Majesty's Printer; to the late Mrs. Spottiswoode, the wife of the late John Spottiswoode, Esq. of Spottiswoode, in Scotland; and to the late Mrs. Johnston, the wife of the late Andrew Johnston, Esq. father of the present Gen. Johnston, and of the Lady of Sir Alexander Monro, Bart.

Mr. Elphinston received his education at the High School of Edinburgh, which for many generations has been among the most celebrated of the British Empire for Learning, and the eminent Scholars it has produced. When he was there, Mr. Alexander Findlater was the master of it, to whom he paid a tribute which deserves to be here recorded, not only for the beauty and grateful spirit it displays, but for the extraordinary resemblance it bears to the Writer of it, who at the time he wrote it was himself master of a school, and may be said to have drawn his own picture while he thought he was painting only that of his Tutor. It is addressed in a letter to one of his school-fellows, and is as follows:

"Nor reflects it common honour on our early education, that, at the distance of seven and thirty years, one half of so numerous a class of school-fellows should be still in full health and activity; and that two and forty years, which have

* The Rev. William Hawtayne, Rector of Elstre in Hertfordshire, one of his most esteemed friends, and who had been his pupil; whose permission, had he not left England, I have no doubt I should have received, to throw into a note the following extract of his answer to a letter requesting him to compose a Memoir of Mr. Elphinston: "It would certainly afford me a sincere pleasure to manifest the regard I had for our departed friend, as well as to pay every attention in my power to his amiable and exemplary widow. But I feel that neither my talents nor habits would enable me to do him justice in the way you mention. A sketch of Mr. Elphinston's life might embrace many topics, and might make a reference to his works absolutely necessary; at least very desirable. That alone would be a bar to my undertaking the office in my present state of exile. Perhaps the most striking feature in his character was his piety, his integrity, and his ardent attachment to the Religion and Laws of his Country. He was the lover of his King and the friend of mankind. And whatever might have been his foibles, they were lost in the counterbalance of his virtues. Such indeed was my constant opinion of him, and I always felt myself highly gratified, when I thought I had obtained his approbation. It is perhaps true that I had seen more of him than you; but I do not know that that would give me any advantage; for those who had known him for a time might have known him always, so simple were his manners, and so undeviating his rectitude. Though much might be said on this score, I think it would be impossible to pass over a mention of his literary merits, and those genuine traits of character which he has himself given in his correspondence. I am entirely without assistance of this kind."

connected its members, have never been able to disunite any two, or to fix a stain upon any one of them.

"But while we thus demonstrate a virtuous education the source of lasting health and happiness, as well as of endless friendship, can we withhold the tear due to the living and the dead? above all, to the memory of such a Master as, I am persuaded, none of us has elsewhere found? His success evinced at once his ability and care. His ruling passion was, indeed, the success of his scholars; of which he gave a signal instance in the year 1731, or 1732, when, in the name of ten of them, he published, after some provocation, a literary challenge, which the crowded, and thence glaring, school of *Dalkeith* was much too wise to accept.

"But, when I think of his kindness and impartiality, his steadiness and modesty, his prudence and his piety; when memory proves unable to retrace one defect or one excess in his conduct, one ungoverned passion, or one unguarded word, during the course of a tuition to which I owe my little all; I cannot but look back with grateful veneration, and gazing at a star of such magnitude, hide my diminished head."

From the High School it is presumed Mr. Elphinston went to the College of Edinburgh, as he mentions in one of his letters a recollection from college; where, or soon after he left it, he became the tutor of Lord Blantyre. He took a pleasure in boasting of being a tutor when he was scarcely 17 years old.

About the time he came of age he was introduced to the celebrated Historian CARTE, whom he accompanied in a tour through Holland and Brabant, and to Paris, where he remained some time an inmate in the house of his fellow-traveller and friend, received great civilities, and perfected his knowledge and practice of the French language, in which he not only conversed, but wrote both in prose and verse with the facility and elegance of the most accomplished natives. On the death of Mr. Carte, ten years after, Mr. Elphinston mentioned him in the following manner to a friend. "You will, I am sure, condole with me on the loss of my valuable friend Mr. Carte. He was in London some weeks ago, preparing for the publication of his fourth volume. He was most cordial good company. But he breathed no less benefit to the publick than to his friends. He told me that, after finishing his History, when he could play with his time, as he phrased it, he meant to animadvert upon Lord Bolingbroke. Though this last must fall by his own inconsistence, what has England not lost in her Historian! and how light to me, in comparison, was a group of deaths, that crowded upon us in one morning, which separately might each have claimed a tear, but which were all swallowed up in Mr. Carte's!"

On Mr. Elphinston's leaving France he immediately repaired to his native country. His worldly circumstances, fortunately for many, were such as rendered it necessary for him to employ his talents and attainments with a view to his support; and soon after his return to Scotland, he became an inmate in the family of James Moray, Esq. of Abercairny in Perthshire, to whose eldest son he was tutor, and who, it appears from a letter of his mother's, had become his patron at that early period of his life. The manner in which she mentions it gives a pleasing idea of patronage: "I heartily bless God for your safety and welfare, and that you enjoy the good company of your patron, which I know you so much wished and longed for." The patronage that excites such longing is truly delightful and noble; it at once stamps a character of worth on the protected, and of good sense and amiable feelings on the protector. How long Mr. Elphinston remained at Abercairny is uncertain; but in the year 1750 he appears taking an active part at Edinburgh in the circulation of Dr. Johnson's "Ramblers," the numbers of which, with the Author's concurrence, he republished in Scotland, with a translation of many of the mottos by himself. As the Advertisement by which he announced the publication on the 1st of June, 1750, cannot but be considered at this day as a curious document, and as it presents no inconsiderable trait of the character of the Editor, the insertion of it here will not be deemed irrelevant. It was found in print among his papers; and opposite to the word EDINBURGH, the date of June 1, 1750, is written in his own hand:

"Just published, on a fine writing paper, and in a small octavo size, fit for binding in pocket volumes, THE RAMBLER. To be continued on *Tuesdays* and *Fridays*. *Nullius addictus*, &c. EDINBURGH: Printed for the Author: sold by W. Gordon, and C. Wright, at their shops in the Parliament Close. Price one penny each number, and regularly delivered to subscribers in town, or sent to the country by post.

"THIS Paper, which lately began its course at London, seems very happily calculated, after the manner of the SPECTATOR, in a variety of *moral* and *critical* essays, equally solid and agreeable, to improve Taste while it entertains it; to expose Vice with all the force of ridicule as well as of argument; and to set forth Virtue in all her charms. This being the

the sole design of the RAMBLER, he never ranges in the regions of Politics, and conveys neither news nor advertisements. The reception he has met with in his native country, and which he must indeed meet with wheresoever learning and knowledge, digested by genius and virtue, wherever delicacy of sentiment or beauty of style is admired, flatters his Scottish Editor that he introduces to his Countrymen no unacceptable acquaintance, by having prevailed with this new Writer, blessed (as the Remembrancer justly paints him) with a vigourous imagination, under the restraint of a classical judgment, and master of all the charms and graces of expression, to renew in *Scotland* his *Rambles* at half the *London* price."

Johnson was highly gratified with the successful zeal of his friend, and transcribed himself the mottoes for the numbers of the English edition when published in volumes, affixing the name of the translator, which has been continued in every subsequent edition.

In the year 1750, Mr. Elphinston, while residing at Edinburgh, lost his mother, of whose death he gave a very affecting account in a letter to his sister Mrs. Strahan, then living in London. This being shown to Johnson brought tears to his eyes, and produced from his pen one of the most beautiful letters of condolence ever written. It was published among his works. This debt Mr. Elphinston had a melancholy opportunity of repaying, about two years after, when Johnson lost his wife, and again in 1759 on the death of his mother; nor was it paid in coin less sterling*.

In 1751 he married Miss Gordon, the daughter of a brother of General Gordon, of Auchintoul, and grand-daughter of Lord Auchintoul, one of the Senators of the College of Justice before the Revolution of 1688. About two years after his marriage Mr. Elphinston left Scotland, and fixed his abode near the Metropolis of England, first at Brompton, and afterwards at Kensington; where for many years he kept a school in a large and elegant house opposite to the King's gardens, and which at that time stood the first in entering Kensington. This noble mansion has since not only been hid by new houses, some of which stand upon the old play-ground, but defaced by the blocking up of the handsome bow-windows belonging to the once elegant hall-room at the top of the Eastern division of the house.

On that site of Learning Mr. Elphinston not only infused knowledge, taste, and virtue into the minds and hearts of his pupils, but seized every opportunity of sacrificing to the Muses himself, and of extending instruction and service to the larger circle of the world.

In the year 1753 he made a poetical version of the younger Racine's poem of "Religion," which, at the suggestion of *Richardson*, the amiable author of "Clarissa, &c. he sent to the Author of the "Night Thoughts," whose applause it received, both for the utility of the work and the spirit of the translation. Finding no English Grammar of which he could approve, he about this time composed one himself for the use of his pupils, which he afterwards published in two duodecimo volumes. In 1763 he published his Poem intituled "Education." It is a complete plan of Reason detailed in spirited verse; and evinces not only the just ideas he had conceived of the province he had adopted, but his powers to execute it:

"Of all the arts that honour human-
kind, [mind;
The first must be the culture of the
And of the objects that our care employ,
The most momentous is the rising boy.
"How then to form the infant head
and heart, [part;
To mould the outward with the inward
To trace young Genius from its latent
springs, [brings;
To explore what each denies and what it
To improve the powers as Nature bids
them play, [sway;
To make the Passions own bland Reason's
To rear the child to youth, the youth to
man,
Be my advent'rous theme."———

The purity of his plan, and at the same time the independence of his mind in the execution of it, may be contemplated with pleasure in the two following extracts from his correspondence: the first is an answer to a gentleman requesting his opinion respecting the education and choice of a profession for his grandson; the second is to a baronet whose grandson was under his tuition, and who requested very frequent accounts of his progress:

"If you mean to make him a scholar and to fit him for any profession, or state of life, that requires the qualifications of a gentleman, he must, (I think) Sir, apply himself for some years to the four languages, *English*, *French*, *Latin*, and *Greek*; and the fundamental knowledge they convey: more years however, or fewer, according to the two above-hinted requisites; and to the method, as well as situation, in which that fourfold study is pursued. Then, and not till then, seems the time for Philosophy and Mathematicks; for Drawing, Fencing,

* These letters will be given in our next Number.

ing, and the other accomplishments, at once of the body and the mind. Dancing may or may not accompany the Languages; History with her handmaids, Geography and Chronology, never must be parted from them: nor should the manual part of Writing be neglected, while thought and style are gradually formed from translation to composition; and while a regular course of Arithmetick prepares for the Mathematicks.

"Numberless indeed and nameless are the attentions due to the formation, internal and external, of a young gentleman; not only for the immediate conveyance of knowledge and good habit, but for rendering them effectual in future life. To this end Nature must be candidly consulted, for the manner in which she may be best modelled, towards that profession or pursuit which she alone can safely direct.

"Every considerate person must allow, Sir, with you, the native as much the most important tongue, as others, however excellent, are chiefly to be studied for her sake; and no living language acquirable in such easy purity as in that part of the native country where it is most politely and purely practised. You must not wonder then, if, among the various languages, antient and modern, I deal in; I bestow my first and constant care on our own; or, if I deem my situation, as in all else, so peculiarly in this, adapted to the education of my young countrymen."

The other extract alluded to, is as follows:

"On your return to town I make no doubt of affording so candid a judge, all manner of satisfaction; as I have always been ambitious of the scrutiny of the knowing: because, though they have the most extensive ideas of perfection, and thence the most ardent desire towards its attainment; yet they too best see what steps have been taken, and how far weak Humanity, in her best exertions, can go.

"To promise weekly letters, Sir, you know is impossible; but must ever find me more ready to perform than to promise. If my pupils cannot satisfy without weekly interruption, it is certain they never will satisfy: for neither they nor I can do many things at once. As for the Mamma's contriving avocations, that in visits the young gentleman may, by stolen letters, too careless, or too something, perhaps, to be called his own, expose either himself or his master, what can be the tendency? if not, that the child shall learn to distrust and to impose upon him in whom (if deserving the name of a master) his confidence should be fixed, as in a parent; and thence naturally to distrust and impose on the rest of mankind; while such very tendency tells him, that he cannot confide in himself.

"Nor need I now, Sir, repeat my fond opinion of your most amiable and most hopeful grandchild; who, if he have but common justice done him, will make the figure, nay, attain the happiness (temporal and eternal), that you wish. If I continue to enjoy the honour of his tuition, I must have it in my own way: which I am proud to know, in every important part, entirely coincident with yours. And indeed, Sir, he who has any eyes, must see for himself; and he who has no eyes, must not surely be honoured with the highest human trust; which I think you have laid, however undeservedly, on, Sir, yours, &c."

What can be more admirable than this readiness to show he understood his duty, combined with a firmness that was not to be shaken by interested motives into servile compliances? No man was ever more faithful, competent, or indefatigable in the trust he had undertaken; and the disinterested spirit with which he performed it was but too clearly manifested by his having amassed no fortune when he relinquished it, though his habits had always been those of economy and temperance.

It was impossible for a man like Mr. Elphinston to live at Kensington without adding to the number of his friends the great character who was then Rector, Dr. Jortin. It has been always a boast of the Writer of this Memoir, that, from his situation as a pupil of Mr. Elphinston's, he had the honour of being presented to Dr. Jortin, Dr. Franklin, and Dr. Johnson; a triumvirate not easily matched. The death of Jortin, in 1770, was severely felt by Mr. E.

Mr. Elphinston was always a ready champion in the cause of Innocence. Among other occasions, one that happened while he resided at Kensington was of an extraordinary nature. During the mayoralty of the famous John Wilkes, one William Gibbs, a parishioner of Kensington, was accused by a worthless fellow of having robbed him on the highway; was tried at the Old Bailey, and found guilty. In spite of this, upon enquiry made by the inhabitants of the parish, the man was clearly found to be innocent, and to have been elsewhere at the time of the pretended robbery. In consequence of this, a petition was drawn up for him, and signed by the inhabitants; but Mr. Elphinston, not satisfied with being among the subscribers of the petition, wrote a letter to Wilkes, in which he stated the ground that manifested the man's innocence with convincing

vincing perspicuity. The letter is extant, and reflects the highest honour on the Writer. It was successful; but the man had lost his health in prison, and died soon after his liberation.

In March 1776, he gave up his school, but continued to reside in the same house in Kensington for some time longer, employing himself in a translation of Martial, the Proposals for publishing which he now began to circulate. He removed from Kensington in 1778; and in the same year lost his wife. His grief on that event was deep. "Such a loss," as Dr. Johnson wrote to him on the occasion, "lacerates the mind, and breaks the whole system of purposes and hopes. It leaves a dismal vacuity in life, that affords nothing on which the affections can fix, or to which endeavour may be directed." It is remarkable how ingenious grief is in starting accusations of deficiency towards a beloved object torn away from all future attentions. In a letter to his nephew he says: "Though I flattered myself that I was neither inattentive nor insensible to what I enjoyed, various and poignant are the regrets I now feel, when I reflect how imperfectly I promoted the happiness of her I certainly held dearest on earth, and how often I rather intended than administered the numberless assiduities indispensable to the comfort of one who composed every comfort to me." The consolation and affection he received from his friends, and the flowing-in of subscriptions to his translation of Martial, conspired to draw him from despondence: and being advised to visit Scotland, he gave up his residence in London, disposed of his furniture, and in a short time set out upon his journey. In Scotland he received numberless civilities; and there was a talk among his friends of the necessity of establishing a Professorship of the Modern Languages at the University of Edinburgh, with a wish that he should fill the chair. The idea had been suggested by Mr. (soon after Sir John) Sinclair, of Ulbster. The Lord Chief Baron Montgomery, Dr. Robertson the Historiographer of Scotland, the Earl of Dalhousie, who had been Mr. Elphinston's pupil, Lord Elphinston, and others, consulted on the subject; but it fell to the ground, and in the Autumn of 1779 he returned to London, having previously given a Course of Lectures on the English Language, first at Edinburgh, and then in the Public-hall of the University of Glasgow.

He now published his System of Orthography, under the title of "Propriety ascertained in her Picture," and determined to support his theory by practice, to make an effort to change the whole system of Etymology for that of Analogy, to set Derivation at defiance, and create a revolution in favour of Pronunciation; or, in his own words, to make *Orthography the Mirror of Orthoepy*. From this time, for the rest of his life, whatever he published or wrote was committed to paper in his new mode of spelling. Though a bold, romantic, perhaps impossible scheme, it is the less to be wondered at when it is considered that the early and great object of his philological pursuits was to establish, on a settled basis, the Orthoepy of the English Language; an attempt that could give but little hope of success while the form in which the sounds of words were painted remained in its unsettled state, depending neither entirely on etymology nor analogy, but founded, as it certainly is, on heterogeneous and arbitrary custom, without principle and without rule. The Recorder of this plan is far from defending it, not, however, because he thinks it irrational, but because he believes it impossible; and he therefore regrets that it was attempted by one whose complete knowledge of the English tongue might have been turned to such great advantage in other branches of philological disquisition. Nor is it to be denied that while Dr. Franklin was his great, if not his only supporter in his new system, Dr. Johnson and other friends, who respected and loved him, saw with pain that he not only lost his time, but injured his purse. But Mr. Elphinston was a Quixote in whatever he judged right: in religion, in virtue, in benevolent interferences, the force of custom or a host of foes made no impression upon him; the only question with him was, *should it be, or should it not be?* Such a man might be foiled in an attempt, but was not likely to be diverted from one in which he thought *right* was to be supported against *wrong*. The worst that can be said of his perseverance in so hopeless a pursuit is, that it was a foible, by which he injured no one but himself. Painful indeed is it to think that a man of such merit and virtue should, by a well-meant undertaking, contract means of comfort, already but too narrow: but, in Mr. Elphinston's case, this pain is compensated to the observer, by contemplating the rectitude of soul and perseverance in frugality that preserved his mind untainted and unbroken. He lived upon the square with the world; and, supported by conscience and temperance, health and spirits never forsook him to the last day of his life. In his sister and brother-in-law he had real friends: but the sincerity of Mr. Strahan in his opinion of Mr. Elphinston's scheme, and the

the spirit of the latter, who defended his own judgment, created a difference which at one time wore the appearance, without having the reality, of alienation, as was fully proved. Mr. Strahan died in the year 1785, and bequeathed a hundred pounds a year, a hundred pounds in ready money, and 20 guineas for mourning, to Mr. Elphinston, who expressed himself 'deeply sensible of a generosity, though not then first demonstrated, never before fully known.' His sister survived her husband about a month; and by her will left her brother two hundred a year more. Noble spirits! Ye have now received him in the mansions of bliss, where your generosity is unceasingly repaid with a glorious and eternal interest. If the voice of a mortal can accompany an angel through the everlasting gates, receive with his heavenly the earthly tribute of one who now wafts it as his pen passes along the paper that records your worth.

Mr. Elphinston was no solitary being: a more social or affectionate heart was never bestowed on man. Being now easy in his circumstances, he espoused a lady who, though many years younger than himself, had the discernment to appreciate the merits both of his head and heart. On the 6th of October, 1785, Miss Falconar, the daughter of the Rev. James Falconar, and the niece of Bishop Falconar, bestowed her hand upon him; and a happier marriage, as proved by an experience of four and twenty years, has seldom been celebrated.

Soon after their marriage, the brother of Mr. Elphinston, in a voyage to India, wrote a letter to his sister, which was to have been sent by a vessel met at sea, but he finished it too late; the vessel was under weigh: upon this he consigned the letter to an empty bottle, which he corked and threw overboard. It was picked up, nine months after the date of it, by some fishermen on the coast of Normandy, near Bayeux. This circumstance, apparently trivial, proved of great importance in the life of Mr. Elphinston, as it was the cause of a friendship with M. De Delleville, the Judge of the Admiralty at Bayeux, from which he received much gratification. Besides this, it appears to have afforded the celebrated St. Pierre some arguments in favour of his visionary system respecting the tides.

In the year 1787, he once more visited Scotland, where he was again received with affection and respect; and after a short stay, returned to England, and fixed his residence at Islington, where he continued for some years, cultivating friendship by social intercourse and epistolary correspondence; and where, having preserved a large collection of letters during the space of 40 years, he amused himself in his leisure with arranging and publishing a selection of them.

In the Spring of 1792, drawn by friendship, he removed from Islington to Elstree, in Hertfordshire, where his time was devoted to the same rational enjoyments; friendship, conversation, and letters; where Old Age gradually and not uneasily advanced upon him; and where, reposing on the affection, and supported by the increasing assiduity of an amiable and exemplary wife, he lingered cheerfully on the verge of eternity, prepared, if ever man was, to obey with equal cheerfulness the summons to pass it.

About three years ago, the convenience of being nearer town induced him to take a house at Hammersmith, where he continued till his death, which took place on the 2th of October 1809, in the 88th year of his age. Though he may be said to have possessed uninterrupted health, yet, a few weeks previous to his dissolution, one of his legs swelled, and put on an appearance that excited apprehension; but this was totally removed, and he continued well and happy during his remaining days, on the very last of which no unusual symptoms were observed to create alarm. He went to bed rather earlier than usual, but awoke in the night, and endeavouring to sit up, found himself too feeble; on which Mrs. E. called on her sister, and shortly after he breathed his last, without a struggle or a pang. He was buried at Kensington: the same unwearied and never-failing attention which Mrs. Elphinston had bestowed upon him for nearly a quarter of a century, continued after life: he had many years ago rather hinted than expressed a wish to her that his remains might be deposited there; the recollection was followed by a ready compliance, and he was attended thither by a number of friends who loved and revered him.

Mr. Elphinston's Works were numerous: a critical investigation of them would lead to great length: most of them possess sterling merit, which, however, has been veiled by the orthographical clothing he perseveringly gave to all he wrote. He was a great scholar, and an excellent critic. As a poet, his versification was sometimes flowing and smooth, at others, unharmonious, and sacrificed not only to sense, but too often to rhyme, in which he allowed no licence. As a prose writer, he had early habituated his pen to an inverted arrangement, which he carried into almost every subject he touched upon; but he was seldom obscure; and at times he wrote with a simplicity which shewed that he had the choice of style;

style; as is apparent in the extracts inserted above, as well as throughout his correspondence, which is, unfortunately, published in his own analogical orthography.

But, after all, it is as a man and a Christian that he excelled; as a son, a brother, a husband, and a father to many, though he never had children of his own, as a friend, an enlightened patriot, and a loyal subject. His "manners were simple, his rectitude undeviating." In Religion, he embraced the State Establishment to its full extent. His piety, though exemplary, was devoid of show; the sincerity of it was self-evident: but, though unobtrusive, it became impatient on the least attempt at profaneness; and an oath he could not endure. On such occasions he never failed boldly to correct the vice whencesoever it proceeded.

Mr. Elphinston was middle-sized and slender in his person: he had a peculiar countenance, which perhaps would have been considered an ordinary one, but for the spirit and intellectual emanation which it possessed. He had singularities, some of which were undoubtedly foibles. He never complied with fashion in the alteration of his clothes. In a letter to a friend in 1782, he says, "Time has no more changed my heart than my dress;" and he might have said it again on the 8th of October 1809. The colour of his *suit* of clothes was invariably, except when in mourning, what is called a drab; his coat was made in the fashion that reigned, when he returned from France, in the beginning of the last century, with flaps and buttons to the pockets and sleeves, and without a cape: he always wore a powdered bag-wig, with a high toupee; and walked with a cocked hat and an amber-headed cane: his shoe-buckles had seldom been changed, and were always of the same size; and he never put on boots. It must be observed, however, that he lately, more than once, offered to make any change Mrs. Elphinston might deem proper; but in her eyes his virtues and worth had so sanctified his appearance, that she would have thought the alteration a sacrilege. Mr. Elphinston's principal foibles originated, some in virtue itself, and others in the system he had early laid down for preserving the purity of the English tongue. As an instance of the former; when any ladies were in company whose sleeves were at a distance from their elbows, or whose bosoms were at all exposed, he would fidget from place to place, look askance, with a slight convulsion of his left eye, and never rest till he approached some of them, and, pointing to their arms, say, "Oh yes, indeed! it is very pretty, but it betrays more fashion than modesty!" or some similar phrase; after which, he became very good-humoured. In respect to the foible from the other source, it consisted in taking the liberty of correcting others in the mispronunciation of their words: but far from meaning to hurt or offend, it was evident that his intention was to oblige; and if it was not always received with deference, it ought at least always to have been attributed to the simplicity of his character, never to impoliteness, and still less to churlishness.

How were these foibles obliterated by the genuine kindness of his heart, and the benevolence of his soul! It were endless to relate the instances of them. One shall suffice, and conclude this tribute to his memory, which might easily be swelled to double its bulk, by detailing his virtues, sentiments, and opinions.

He had a friend, who lost a virtuous, amiable, and most beloved daughter. The grief that such a loss inflicts is not to be soothed by the condoling of language: the wretched man fled from the spot where his happiness had received the blow: he fled also from society. Mr. Elphinston, who understood nature, assured him, that under his roof he should find a room where he might grieve undisturbed. This real friendship was accepted. In his house he remained for weeks, left entirely to the impulses of his own feelings. After a while, the conversation that was not forced was courted; and a degree of relief insinuated, which could never have been bestowed by active condolence. My child has opened her arms to receive him; she has paid her father's debt in Heaven, which he could never have acquitted on earth!

R. C. Dallas.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, Oct. 28. Letter from Capt. Browne, to Adm. Young.

Plover, off Falmouth, Oct. 22.

Sir,—His Majesty's sloop under my command, this day at six P. M. captured, after a sharp chace of 100 miles, during which much skill was shewn by the Enemy, the new French coppered schooner privateer L'Hirondelle, of St. Maloes, commanded by Henry Louis Gavellier, pierced for 16 guns, all of which he threw overboard in the pursuit, and manned with 65 men; he had been at sea eight days, and had captured the Portuguese ship Minerve. I am sorry to add, that through his temerity in firing musketry at the Plover, I was compelled to return it, which badly wounded the Cap-

Captain of the Portuguese ship. I beg to annex in the margin *, the names of the two vessels recaptured by the Plover, on the 19th inst.

I am, Sir, &c. PHILIP BROWNE.

Admiralty-office, Oct. 31. This Gazette announces the capture of the Incomparable privateer brig, of 8 guns and 60 men, by the Emerald, Capt. Maitland.

Foreign-office, Nov. 11. A Letter, of which the following is an Extract, was this day received by Earl Bathurst, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, from Lieut.-col. Carrol, dated Army of the Left, Camp on the Heights of Tamames, October 19.

I have the honour to acquaint you, that the army of Marshal Ney, now commanded by Gen. Marchand, advanced on the morning of yesterday, in force 10,000 infantry and 1200 cavalry, with 14 pieces with artillery, to attack this army, which was most judiciously posted on these heights.—The Enemy divided his force into three columns, which advanced against the right, centre, and left of our line; it soon became evident that the principal object of his attack was to force and turn our left, it being the point in which our position was weakest. The Enemy, at the commencement, gained some advantage of position on our left, in consequence of the retreat of a small party of our cavalry, destined to cover the left of our line. This success, however, was momentary, as the vanguard, led on by Generals Mendizabal and Carrera, charged with the greatest spirit and gallantry, routed the Enemy, and retook, at the point of the bayonet, six guns, of which the Enemy possessed himself during the retreat of the division of our cavalry. The vanguard in this charge committed great slaughter amongst the Enemy, taking from them one eight-pound gun, with a quantity of ammunition. After a long and obstinate contest, the Enemy, being unable to gain a foot of ground, began to give way in all points. About three o'clock in the afternoon the Enemy betook himself to a precipitate and disorderly flight. The loss of the Enemy, as far as we have been yet able to ascertain, exceeds 1000 in killed and prisoners. The numbers of the wounded must be very considerable.—Our loss has been comparatively very trifling, not exceeding 300. One Imperial Eagle; one 8-pounder brass gun; 3 ammunition waggons; 12 drums, with 4 or 5000 stand of arms; an immense quantity of ball-cartridge; carts of provisions, and knapsacks loaded with plunder, fell into our hands.—No language can do sufficient justice to the gallant and intrepid conduct of the troops on this memorable day; it would be impossible to make any distinction in the zeal and ardour of the different corps, for all equally panted for the contest. The vanguard and 1st division, however, had the good fortune to occupy those points against which the Enemy directed his principal efforts, and to add fresh laurels to the wreaths they had acquired in Lugo, St. Jago, and San Payo.—The steady intrepidity displayed by the 2d division, through whose ranks the party of retreating cavalry passed, and the spirit and promptness with which it pushed forward against the Enemy, who had at that moment turned our left, is deserving of the highest approbation.—The entire of the cavalry, with the exception of the party attached to the vanguard, about 300, who, from being overpowered, were obliged to retreat, evinced the greatest steadiness and resolution in maintaining the post allotted to them, and keeping the Enemy's cavalry in check. It is, however, to be lamented, that our cavalry did not find themselves in a situation to enable them to take advantage of the Enemy's disorderly flight across the plain between these heights and the village of Carrascalejo, a league in extent; for had 5 or 600 horse charged the fugitives, the victory would have been most decisive. The vanguard of Gen. Ballesteros's division is in sight; we only wait his arrival to pursue, and annihilate the discomfited enemy. From prisoners we learn that Gen. Marchand proclaimed at Salamanca his intention of annihilating, by two o'clock on the 18th, 30,000 peasant insurgents: his orders to his army were, on pain of death, to possess itself of the heights by twelve o'clock, as he proposed proceeding to destroy Ballesteros's division, after having dispersed and annihilated this army. The French general certainly appears to have held this army very cheap; judging from his plan of attack, which was far from judicious, but executed, to a certain point, with the greatest bravery, and with that intrepidity which the confidence of success inspires. Our light troops pursued, and hung on the Enemy's rear; several parties of which, amongst whom were 200 of the regiment of Ballestero, have not returned as yet; having expressed a determination of hanging on the Enemy's flanks as long as the cover of the woods afforded a facility of so doing. The number of the Enemy's dead already found and buried amounts to upwards of 1100.

Seve-

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* Mary of Boston, American ship, Ecce Homo, Spanish Brig.

Several, no doubt, will be found in the woods.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 11. Letters transmitted by Lord Gambier contain accounts of the capture of the Rodeur, French brig privateer, of 16 guns (long sixes), and 121 men, by the Seine, Capt. D. Atkins; and the French national corvette Le Milan, of 18 guns, and 115 men, by the Surveillante, Capt. Collier.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 14. Letter from Capt. Browne to Admiral Young.

H. M. S. Plover, off Sicily, Nov. 6.

Sir, I beg to report to you, that at four o'clock this evening a lugger was seen from the mast-head, bearing S. E. and a brig in chase of her E. N. E. (which proved to be his Majesty's sloop Actæon.) His Majesty's sloop Orestes was in the North West, and joined in the pursuit; at 40 minutes past seven his Majesty's sloop under my command ran her alongside, when she proved to be the French lugger privateer Le Lezard, of St. Malo, manned with 57 men, and pierced for 14 guns, but not any found on board; sailed from the Isle de Bas last night, and has not made any capture. From the judicious position kept by Lord Viscount Neville, of the Actæon, and Capt. Davies, of the Orestes, her escape would have been difficult.—I have to add, that the Plover, in company with those sloops, has recaptured the English ship Weymouth, from Gibraltar, just about to enter the port of Aberwrack. PHILIP BROWNE.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

GERMANY.

TREATY OF PEACE BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND FRANCE.

The Treaty commences by stating that the two Emperors, desirous of putting an end to the war, had commissioned each a Plenipotentiary (M. Champagny and the Prince of Lichtenstein), who had agreed upon the following articles:—

"Art. I. states, that after the exchange of the Ratifications, there shall be peace and friendship between the Emperor of the French, &c. and the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia. ——Art. II. That the Peace is also common to the Kings of Spain, Holland, Naples, Bavaria, Wirtemburgh, Saxony, Westphalia, and all the Members of the Rhenish League, the allies of France. ——Art. III. That the Emperor of Austria engages for the acquiescence of all the Princes of his House to the hereinafter-mentioned allotments of territory. —1. He cedes and transfers to his Majesty the Emperor of the French, to form a part of the League of the Rhine, and to be placed at his disposition for the interest of the Sovereigns of the League: The territories of Saltzburgh and Berchtolsgaden; that part of Upper Austria, situate on the farther side of a line running from the Danube, at the village of Straas, therein comprehending Weissenkirch, Wedersdorff, Michelbach, Greist, Muckenhossen, Helst, and Jedina; thence in the direction of Schwandstadt, the town of Schwandstadt on the Alter, and thence ascending along the bank of that river, and the lake of the same name, to the point where the lake touches upon the territory of Saltzburgh.—His Majesty the Emperor of Austria shall only retain in property the Woods, belonging to the Salz-Cammer-Gut, and forming part of the manor of Mondsee, with liberty to cut and carry thence the brushwood *, but without enjoying any right of Sovereignty upon that territory.—2. He also cedes to his Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, the County of Goritia, the manor of Montefalcone, the Government and City of Trieste, Carniola with its dependencies on the Gulf of Trieste, the Circle of Willach, in Carinthia, and all the territories lying on the right bank of the Save, from the point where that river

* This Treaty is certainly one of the most singular documents in the annals of diplomacy. We see a Christian King, calling himself the father of his people, *disposing of* 400,000 *of his subjects, like swine in a public market.* We see a great and powerful Prince condescending to treat with his adversary for *the brushwood of his own forests.* We see the hereditary claimant of the Imperial Sceptre of Germany not only condescending to the past innovations on his own dominions, but *assenting to any future alterations which the caprice or tyranny of his enemy may dictate* with respect to his allies in Spain and Portugal, or to his neighbours in Italy.—We see through the whole of this instrument the humiliation of the weak and unfortunate Francis, who has preferred the resignation of his fairest territories to restoring to his vassals their liberties, and giving them that interest in the public cause which their valour would have known how to protect.—O, the brave and loyal, but, we fear, lost Tyrolese!

river leaves Carniola, along its course to where it touches the frontiers of Bosnia; namely, a part of Provincial Croatia, six districts of Military Croatia, Fiumé, and the Hungarian Littorale, Austrian Istria, or the district of Castua, the Islands depending on the ceded territories, and all other territories, however named, upon the right bank of the Saave—the middle stream of the said river serving as the boundary between the two States.—Lastly, the Lordship of Radzuns lying in the Graubunderland.—3. He cedes and makes over to his Majesty the King of Saxony, the territory of Bohemia, depending upon, and included in the territory of the Kingdom of Saxony; namely, the parishes and villages of Guntersdorff, Taubantranke, Gerlochsheim, Lenkersdorff, Schirgiswald, Winkel, &c.—4. He cedes and makes over to the King of Saxony, to be united to the Duchy of Warsaw, the whole of Wester or New Gallicia, a district round Cracow, on the right bank of the Vistula, to be hereafter ascertained, and the circle of Zamosc, in Eastern Gallicia.—The district round Cracow, upon the right bank of the Vistula, shall in the direction of Podgorze, have for its circumference the distance from Podgorze to Wieliczka. The line of demarkation shall pass through Wieliczka, and to the Westward touch upon Scawina, and to the Eastward upon the Beck, which falls into the Vistula at Brzdegy.—Weliczka and the whole of the territory of the salt-pits shall belong in common to the Emperor of Austria, and the King of Saxony. Justice shall be administered therein in the name of the Municipal Power; there shall be quartered there only the troops necessary for the support of the Police, and they shall consist of equal numbers of those of both nations. The Austrian salt from Wieliczka, in its conveyance over the Vistula, and through the Duchy of Warsaw, shall not be subject to any toll duties. Corn of all kinds, raised in Austrian Gallicia, may also be freely exported across the Vistula.—His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, and his Majesty the King of Saxony, may form such an arrangement with regard to these boundaries, as that the Sau, from the point where it touches upon the circle of Zamosc, to its confluence with the Vistula, shall serve as the line of demarkation between both States.—5. He cedes and makes over to his Majesty the Emperor of Russia, in the Easternmost part of Gallicia, a tract of territory containing a population of 400,000 souls *, the city of Brodi being, nevertheless, not therein included. This territory shall be amicably ascertained by Commissioners on the part of both Empires.——IV. The Teutonic Order having been abolished in the States of the League of the Rhine, his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, in the name of his Imperial Highness the Archduke Anthony, abdicates the Grand Mastership of that order in his States, and recognizes the dispositions taken with regard to the property of the Order, locally situated out of the Austrian territory. Pensions shall be assigned to those who have been on the civil establishment of the Order.——V. Debts funded upon the territory of the ceded provinces, and allowed by the States of the said provinces, or accruing from expences incurred for their administration, shall alone follow the fate of those provinces. ——VI. The provinces which are to be restored to his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, shall be administered for his behoof by the Austrian constituted authorities, from the day of exchanging the ratification of the present Treaty; and the Imperial domains, wheresoever situated, from the 1st of November next. It is, nevertheless, understood, that the French army in this country shall take for their use whatever articles cannot be supplied by their magazines for the subsistence of the troops and the wants of the hospitals; and also whatever shall be necessary for the conveyance of their sick, and the evacuation of the magazines.—An arrangement shall be made between the high contracting parties respecting all war contributions, of whatever denomination, previously imposed on the Austrian provinces occupied by the French and allied troops; in consequence of which arrangement the levying of the said contributions shall cease from the day of the exchange of the Ratifications.——VII. His Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, engages to give no obstruction to the importation or exportation of merchandize into and from Austria, by the way of the port of Fiume; this, nevertheless, not being construed to include English goods or manufactures. The transit duties on the goods thus imported or exported, shall be lower than upon those of all other nations, the kingdom of Italy excepted.—An inquiry shall be instituted, to ascertain whether any advantages can be allowed to the Austrian trade, in the other ports ceded by this Treaty.—— VIII. The titles of domains, archives, plans, and maps of the countries, towns, and fortresses ceded, shall be given up within two months after the period of the Ratification.——IX. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and

* See the note in the preceding page.

and Bohemia, engages to discharge the yearly interest, arrears, and capitals, invested in securities of the Government, States, Bank, Lottery, or other public establishments, by subjects, companies, or corporate bodies in France, the Kingdom of Italy, and the Grand Duchy of Berg.—Measures shall also be taken to completely liquidate the sum due to Mont St. Theresa, now Mont Napoleon, at Milan.——X. His Majesty the Emperor of the French engages to procure a full and complete pardon for the inhabitants of the Tyrol and Voralberg, who have taken a part in the insurrection; so that they shall not be prosecuted either in person or property.—The Emperor of Austria also pardons the Gallicians, and the inhabitants of the territories restored to him. The inhabitants of the Duchy of Warsaw, possessing landed estates in Austrian Gallicia, whether public officers or private individuals, shall enjoy the revenues thereof, without paying any duty thereon, or experiencing any obstruction.——XI. Within six weeks from the exchange of the present Treaty, posts shall be erected, to mark the boundaries of Cracow, upon the right bank of the Vistula. For this purpose there shall be nominated Austrian, French, and Saxon Commissioners.—The same measures shall be adopted within the same period upon the frontiers of Upper Austria, Saltzburgh, Willach, and Carniola, as far as the Saave. The Thalweg (stream) of the Saave shall determine what Islands of that River shall belong to each power. For this purpose French and Austrian Commissioners shall be nominated.——XII. A Military Convention shall be forthwith entered into, to regulate the respective periods within which the various provinces restored to his Majesty the Emperor of Austria shall be evacuated. The said Convention shall be adjusted on the basis that Moravia shall be evacuated in 14 days; that part of Gallicia which remains in possession of Austria, the city and district of Vienna, in one month; Lower Austria in two months; and the remaining districts and territories not ceded by this Treaty, shall be evacuated by the French troops, and those of their allies, in two months and a half, or earlier if possible, from the exchange of the Ratifications.—This Convention shall regulate all that relates to the evacuation of the Hospitals and Magazines of the French army, and the entrance of the Austrian troops into the territories evacuated by the French or their allies; and also the evacuation of that part of Croatia ceded by the present Treaty to his Majesty the Emperor of the French.——XIII. The prisoners of war taken by France and her Allies from Austria, and by Austria from France and her Allies, that have not yet been released, shall be given up within 14 days after the exchange of the Ratifications of the present Treaty.——XIV. The Emperor of the French, King of Italy, Protector of the League of the Rhine, guarantees the inviolability of the possessions of his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, in the state in which they shall be, in consequence of the present Treaty.——XV. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria recognises all the alterations which have taken place, or may subsequently take place, in Spain, Portugal, and Italy.——XVI. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, desirous to co-operate in the restoration of a maritime peace, accedes to the prohibitory system with respect to England, adopted by France and Russia, during the present maritime war. His Imperial Majesty shall break off all intercourse with Great Britain, and with respect to the English Government, place himself in the situation he stood in previous to the present war.——XVII. His Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, and his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, shall observe with respect to each other, the same ceremonial in regard to rank and other points of etiquette, as before the present war.——XVIII. The Ratification of the present Treaty shall be exchanged within six days, or sooner, if possible.—Done and signed at Vienna, Oct. 14, 1809.

"(Signed)

"J. B. NOMPERE DE CHAMPAGNY.

JOHN Prince of LICHTENSTEIN.

"*Given at our Imperial Camp at Schoenbrunn, Oct.* 15, 1809.

"(Signed), &c. &c. NAPOLEON."

The following particulars of Lefebvre's Expedition against the Tyrol, in August last, were communicated by a Saxon Major, who escaped from the destruction of those terrible days:

"We had penetrated to Inspruck without great resistance; and although much was every where talked of the Tyrolese stationed upon and round the Brenner, we gave little credit to it, thinking the rebels to have been dispersed by a short cannonade, and already considering ourselves as conquerors. Our entrance into the passes of the Brenner was only opposed by small corps, which continued falling back, after an obstinate, though short resistance. Among others, I perceived a man full eighty years of age, posted against the side of a rock, and sending death amongst our ranks with every shot. Upon the Bavarians descending from behind to make him prisoner, he shouted

'houted aloud, hurrah! struck the first man to the ground with a ball, seized hold of the second, and with the ejaculation, *In God's name!* precipitated himself with him into the abyss below. Marching onwards, we heard resound from the summit of a high rock: *Stephen! shall I chop it off yet!* to which a loud *nay* reverberated from the opposite side. This was told to the Duke of Dantzic, who, notwithstanding, ordered us to advance: at the same time he prudently withdrew from the centre to the rear. The van, consisting of 4000 Bavarians, had just stormed a deep ravine, when we again heard halloo'd over our heads—*Hans! for the most Holy Trinity!* Our terror was completed by the reply that immediately followed:—*In the name of the Holy Trinity!—Cut all loose above!* and, ere a minute had elapsed, were thousands of my comrades in arms crushed, buried, and overwhelmed, by an incredible heap of broken rocks, stones, and trees, hurled down upon us. All of us were petrified. Every one fled that could; but a shower of balls from the Tyrolese, who now rushed from the surrounding mountains, in immense numbers, and among them boys and girls of ten and twelve years of age, killed or wounded a great many of us. It was not till we had got these fatal mountains six leagues behind us, that we were re-assembled by the Duke, and formed into six columns. Soon after the Tyrolese appeared, headed by Hofer, the innkeeper. After a short address from him, they gave a general fire, flung their rifles aside, and rushed upon our bayonets with only their clenched fists. Nothing could withstand their impetuosity. They darted at our feet, threw or pulled us down, strangled us, wrenched the arms from our hands; and, like enraged lions, killed all—French, Bavarians, and Saxons, that did not cry for quarter! By doing so, I, with 300 men, was spared and set at liberty. When all lay dead around, and the victory was completed, the Tyrolese, as if moved by one impulse, fell upon their knees, and poured forth the emotions of their hearts in prayer, under the canopy of Heaven; a scene so awfully solemn, that it will ever be present to my remembrance. I joined in the devotion, and never in my life did I pray more fervently."

The King of Bavaria seems to be aware of the difficulty of bowing the gallant Tyrolese to his yoke, and therefore combines conciliation with force. The Prince of Lichtenstein, who arranged and signed the article by which these brave people are delivered over to a Sovereign whom they detest, has proceeded to their frontiers (under the guard and watch of two Bavarian, and as many French Generals), to reason with the Committee of the Tyrolese, and persuade them to submission.

The cessions made by the Treaty of Vienna amount to 3,400,000 souls.

Hamburgh, and the other Hanseatic towns, are, it is said, to be incorporated with the Confederation of the Rhine.

FRANCE.

Paris, Oct. 20. The intelligence of the conclusion of Peace with Austria having reached Versailles on the 18th at night, the whole town was illuminated; it was announced here this morning by a discharge of one hundred pieces of cannon; and last night published in all the Theatres.

Oct. 27. The Emperor has arrived at Fontainbleau.

The Pope has, we hear, been ordered into close confinement at Avignon. Buonaparte, it is stated, has convened a Conclave of Cardinals at Paris, for the purpose of stripping him of his spiritual, as he has already done of his temporal authority, and, doubtless, with a view of placing Fesche at the head of the Romish Church.

Another Report, made by Count D'Hunneborg, Minister at War, to the Senate, recapitulates the events of the Austrian war, adverts to the ineffectual attempts made by England to preserve Spain from the grasp of the Enemy; and, after alluding to the unfortunate Expedition to Walcheren, congratulates Buonaparte on the success which has hitherto attended his arms, and predicts that our Expeditions to the Continent, by the burthens, &c. which they entail upon the people, will at length reduce us to the necessity of suing for peace. By a statement appended, it appears, that during the last five years, 520,000 men have been drawn from the five classes of conscription, and that 1,347,000 remain still at home.

Buonaparte, it would seem, does not mean to be long idle. A new levy, of 36,000 conscripts, is to be called out immediately.

A Letter from France, alluding to Buonaparte's late indisposition, says:—"It is a positive fact, that the Emperor was lately violently attacked with a collapse, which lasted 36 hours, during which time he was in a state of perfect stupor. Duroc found him in this situation, and immediate steps were taken to keep his malady secret. The attachment of the Generals nearest his person was evinced on this occasion, by the measures of precaution they took, in

case

ense of his death, to prevent a convulsion. He recovered, however, before his illness had transpired; and scarcely a symptom of indisposition appeared in his face.

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

The Supreme Junta has issued a Declaration of War against Denmark, in the name of Ferdinand the Seventh. The reasons assigned for this measure are—the opposition experienced by the Marquis Romana and his troops in their flight from the Danish territories, and the detention of some of their comrades—the blind subserviency of the Danish Court to the will of the French Emperor—her refusal to receive a negotiator at Copenhagen, and the avowal of Count Bernstorf that circumstances did not permit him to maintain any correspondence with Spanish Agents.

The Supreme Junta have conferred on Mr. J. Hookham Frere the title of *Marquis of Union*, for his services in negotiating the Treaty of Peace between England and Spain.

Dispatches from Lord Wellington, and some Spanish and Lisbon Papers and letters state, that the siege of Gerona has been raised by General Blake; and that Romana's army has entered Placentia. Our sick troops, according to Lord Wellington's dispatches, have been restored to health, and our troops have been extremely well treated by the French at Talavera.

An account is said to have been received from Cadiz, that Lord Wellesley has prevailed upon the Supreme Junta to allow Ceuta to be garrisoned by a British force. The possession of Ceuta would be of considerable importance; as in conjunction with Gibraltar, it would command the entrance to the Mediterranean.

King Joseph has taken, on a sudden, a wonderful interest in the fate of the Spanish Clergy. He has issued a Decree for increasing the stipends of the Parochial Priests. These have hitherto been formidable opponents to him; and we have too much reliance on their zeal, loyalty, and patriotism, to suppose that they are to be gained over by his compelled generosity.

Gerona, Sept. 21. The silence and inactivity which are observed in the Enemy since the action of the 19th, are very remarkable; we only perceive movements of columns from Sania to Salt, and *vice versa;* humanity is shocked at the spectacle which presents itself in the breaches which were attacked; in that of St. Lucia the bodies of a Colonel and three Officers have been found; extending the view to those of Olmane, Gironella, Fuertidel, Cabildo, and Calvacio, nothing is seen but heaps of dead bodies. Unhappy fate; to gratify the ambition of an Usurper, 4000 Westphalians, a regiment of Neapolitans, and 700 French, are compelled to offer themselves to be slaughtered; such is the declaration of the unfortunate men, who, by their importunities yesterday, obtained from Spanish generosity to be carried to our hospitals in order to receive from humanity the necessary care of their desperate wounds. *Seville Diary, Oct.* 10.

RUSSIA.

The Treaty of Peace lately concluded between Russia and Sweden, has been celebrated at Petersburgh by a *Te Deum*, &c.; and not without reason, as Sweden has conceded at least one half of her territories, besides the surrender of an important frontier.

The Marquis of Traverse, a relation of the Empress Josephine, has lately been appointed head of the Naval Department in Russia. This appointment places the Russian Navy entirely at the disposal of Buonaparte. The influence of Count Romanzoff increases.

SWEDEN AND DENMARK.

The Hamburgh Papers have brought us the Treaty of Peace between Sweden and Russia, but its length precludes its insertion at present. The ports of Sweden are to be shut against us; but salt and colonial produce may be imported. The King of Sweden promises to adhere to the Continental System, with such modifications as shall be more particularly stipulated in a Negotiation about to be entered into between Sweden, France, and Denmark. The other Articles of the Treaty relate to cessions made by Sweden, and the regulations to be adopted by the two Courts.

The negotiations for Peace between Sweden and Denmark have been opened at Jonkopping. Chevalier Adlerbeg is the Swedish Plenipotentiary.

The Swedish Diet has assigned a revenue of 280,000 dollars banco to the new King, to defray the expences of his household; and to Prince Christian of Holstein 24,000 rix-dollars, for a similar purpose.

Mr. R. Watson, acting Lieutenant of the Vanguard, lately leaped overboard, in the North Sea and Great Belt, and rescued, in a heavy sea, two seamen and a boy from a watery grave: the latter in the Belt, where the current was running three or four knots an hour.

AMERICA AND THE WEST INDIES.

Government has received Dispatches from Mr. Jackson, our Ambassador in America, by Mr. Erskine, our late Minister there. These communications, we

we understand, are of a pacific character, and refer to the intercourse which had taken place between Mr. Jackson and the American Executive; but we hear that they are not decisive as to any of the points in dispute, as Congress had not assembled at their date. Mr. Erskine left the Chesapeake on the 28th Oct.; and we are informed, he has expressed an opinion, that both the Government and the People of America are adverse to a rupture with this Country.

The inhabitants of Trinidad, weary of the oppressive arbitrariness of the Spanish Laws, have come to a resolution to petition his Majesty to extend to them the benefits of the British Constitution, as established in the other colonies in the West Indies.

The yellow fever has renewed its ravages in the United States. A Proclamation has been issued by the Mayor of New York, prohibiting all intercourse with Brooklyn, in consequence of its being visited by this calamity.

ASIA.

The second son of the late Tippoo Sultaun died a short time since: his funeral, which was of the most pompous description, was attended by the principal Mahomedan inhabitants of Bengal.

It appears by accounts from Persia, that the urgency of the French Agents at that Court to obtain several settlements on the frontiers, and to secure certain advantages for their merchants, to the exclusion of those of every other nation, first opened the eyes of the Ministers to the real designs of the French; and induced them to add their influence to that of Sir Harford Jones to counteract their measures. The most minute circumstances of Buonaparte's perfidy towards Spain, and its Royal Family, have been laid before the King, who has expressed his decided abhorrence thereof.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Nov. 5. A very destructive fire broke out in the stables of Major Phellep, at *Hardinge-green*, Surrey, this evening, occasioned by a candle falling from a lantern, and communicating to a truss of straw. The building, consisting of a stable and out-house, was destroyed, as were also two horses worth 200 guineas. The dwelling-house caught fire, but it was extinguished.

Nov. 12. A quarrel arose between two prisoners on-board the Sampson prison-ship, *Chatham*, when one of them drew a knife and stabbed his antagonist in the belly. The man died shortly afterwards.

Nov. 22. A fire broke out at Mr. Brooke's, Pembroke-street, *Plymouth-dock*, and destroyed one room, with the furniture. The accident was occasioned by the very reprehensible practice of setting fire to chimnies in order to clear them from soot.

An altar-piece of very correct design (inscribed with the Lord's Prayer, the Commandments, and the Creed) was lately placed in the chancel at *Bracon-Ash*, in Norfolk, and the King's imperial arms in the body of the Church, which has been repaired and improved. It is a perfectly chaste painting, adhering strictly to the Gothic of the chancel. The Bishop of Norwich preached a sermon on the occasion from 1 Kings v. 18.

Mr. Neild, late Sheriff of Buckinghamshire, is benevolently engaged in visiting the prisons in *Scotland*, with a view to the relief of their inhabitants. At Ayr, Glasgow, Dumfries, and other places, he has pointed out various alterations in the gaols, and has accompanied his suggestions with money sufficient for their execution. Mr. Neild thinks the Scotch gaols very defective, not only in point of accommodation, but for the security of the prisoners.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

THE JUBILEE.

We have received the most gratifying accounts of the happiness diffused throughout every part of the United Kingdom on the celebration of the late Jubilee, but we cannot find room for all of them, and it would be unfair to select any in preference. It is utterly impossible to do adequate justice to the scenes of general festivity and loyalty, by which this ever-memorable event has been distinguished. We are, however, happy to observe that all accounts uniformly agree in describing the order and decorum with which the whole went off, and the happiness which was diffused around, by the grateful feelings of those who received the bounty of their opulent brethren. No part of the numberless manifestations of the love of his subjects, we feel assured, was so congenial to the heart of our beloved Sovereign, as the contributions so liberally and universally made to relieve the distresses of the necessitous, and to make that sacred day a day of rejoicing to all his people.

All persons confined for debt to the Crown, have been released by the King's command; the only exceptions being those which were distinguished by peculiar circumstances of fraud and violence, and in all instances of official delinquency.

Mr. Perceval, on the Jubilee, sent a letter to the Society for the Relief of Persons confined for Small Debts, to say that his Majesty had graciously given orders

ders to present them with 2000l. from his private purse; which money has been paid to the Society.—In addition to this his Majesty has given 1000l. for the liberation of prisoners confined for small debts in Scotland; and the same sum for those similarly circumstanced in Ireland. The Merchants of London, pursuant to the example set by the Corporation, and nobly followed up by his Majesty, have also given 2000l. for the same charitable purpose.

In order that this auspicious period may be remembered with gratitude by foreign countries, his Majesty has permitted *all prisoners of war*, heretofore on parole, to *return to their own countries*. The prisoners of the French nation have been rendered a necessary exception to this gracious indulgence, by the unparalleled severity of their Ruler, in retaining all British subjects in France.—(See pp. 975, 995, 997, 1002, 1053.)

Wednesday, October 25.

This evening a fire broke out at the house of Mr. Kennet, furrier, in Hoxton-Market-place, which destroyed the whole of the premises, together with the house adjoining, and greatly damaged the Jolly Butchers public-house.

Wednesday, November 1.

His Majesty held a Levee at the Queen's Palace, which was most numerously attended, between three and four hundred persons being present. Shortly after two, the Corporation of the City of London arrived with their Address, which was read by the Recorder, and his Majesty's Answer was read by the Earl of Liverpool; upon this occasion the Lord Mayor received the title of Baronet, and Alderman Plomer obtained the honour of Knighthood.

Friday, November 3.

A fire broke out this night at Messrs. Weymouth and Co's, Mustard-manufacturers, in High-street, Lambeth. Several valuable horses and the books were saved; but the whole of the building, including the mill, and a valuable steam-engine, were completely destroyed.

Saturday, November 4.

William Jacob, esq. M.P. was elected alderman of Lime-street Ward, in eht room of John Prinsep, esq. resigned.

A poor workman of Mr. Parker's, wire-worker, Frith-street, who was about three weeks since bit in the hand by a rattle-snake, in Picadilly, died this night in St. George's Hospital. The arm was in a state of mortification.—The deceased had irritated the reptile with his rule, and had even attempted to take hold of it with his hand.—The Coroner's Inquest levied a deodand of 1s. upon the snake.

Thursday, November 9.

The old and new Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Aldermen, &c. according to annual custom, met at Guildhall. After partaking of a cold collation, they went in grand procession to Blackfriars-bridge, where the City barge waited to receive his Lordship and company, and in which they proceeded to Westminster. The procession returned to Blackfriars about four, and was preceded to Guildhall by the Band of the East London Militia, the Leathersellers Company, a man riding in armour, protected by a party of soldiers.—The dinner was extremely splendid.—Among the company present, were the Duke of Norfolk, all the Ministers of State, Hanoverian, Spanish, and American Ambassadors, the Tyrolean Deputies, Earls Radnor and St. Vincent, Lords Folkestone, Erskine, and Holland, Sir Sydney Smith and Lady, Sir F. Burdett, &c.—The Spanish Ambassador, on his health being drank, returned thanks in a neat speech.—The ball in the evening was well attended, and the dancing kept up with much spirit to a late hour.—The day was extremely fine.

Saturday, November 18.

A fire broke out in a cottage belonging to a poor woman, in the Edgware-road, this night, which consumed the same, and Mrs. Holling, the owner, was burnt. The deceased was a fortune-teller of considerable notoriety, and it was supposed that the fire was occasioned by her having left a candle burning in a chair by her bed-side, as she was in a state of inebriation, at ten o'clock, at a public-house in the neighbourhood, from which place a friendly female led her home.

Thursday, November 23.

An experiment was this day made with the Floating Fire-extinguishing Engine belonging to the Sun Fire Office. A Ship-builder of Rotherhithe having borrowed the use of the Engine for the purpose of trying whether a new ship was water tight; the ship was filled with 320 tuns of water in less than six hours, by the uniform motion of the Engine as a common pump. This shews the great utility of these Engines in all cases of fire where they can be properly applied.

Wednesday, November 29.

We are happy to announce another important victory obtained over the fleets of the Enemy. Three ships of the line, four frigates, and 20 store-ships, have been destroyed, by Lord Collingwood, in the Mediterranean; the particulars of which will appear in our next.

P. 686.

P. 686. The Executors of the late Archbishop of Dublin have paid into the Stamp-office of that city 1733*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* for duty upon the last will and testament of his Grace, who is said to have died worth near 400,000*l.* The bulk of his property descends to his son, the Earl of Normanton.

Pp. 686, 781. The late William Strode, esq. was married at Lambeth chapel, by the Archbishop of Canterbury, Nov. 9, 1783, to Mrs. Leman of Bruton-street, relict of Wm. Leman, esq. of Northaw (LIII. 1064); and to the children of this lady he has bequeathed Northaw, a moiety of which he acquired by that marriage. He was buried, not in Northaw church, which is not yet in a state of forwardness, but in his own vault at Hatfield, adjoining that of his relatives, the House of Cecil. He left two nephews, James-Cranborne and Charles, and four nieces, children of his brother, the late Rector of Hatfield.

P. 787. We recorded, in our Obituary for August, the death of the Rev. Mr. Rickman: the following brief account of him was intended to have been added; but we were, through unavoidable circumstances, prevented from inserting it. "Mr. Rickman was descended from an antient and respectable family in Hampshire; his father had been high sheriff of the county; the son, whose memoir is now given, received deacon's and priest's orders, and about the year 1767 was collated by the Bishop of Carlisle to the vicarage of Newburn, near Newcastle-upon-Tyne. After discharging the duty of that very extensive parish for ten or twelve years with the most conscientious fidelity, he resigned it, and returned to his native county, being presented by the Dean and Chapter of Salisbury to the vicarage of Stower-Pain, near Blandford, and collated by the Bishop of Winchester to the rectory of Compton, near Winchester. He resided at Compton, and had the great satisfaction of being beloved by his parishioners, and being at peace with himself; for his mind approved his every action. He afterwards exchanged the living of Compton for the rectory of Ash, near Guildford in Surrey, where he immediately removed. Although the church is small, he found himself, after some years residence, unequal to the duty of it; and, prepossessed with the idea that the increasing infirmities of age disqualified him from performing with advantage to his flock, because not with comfort to himself, the public duties of his station, he removed to Christ Church, that he might the oftener enjoy the society of his relatives, whom he affectionately loved. He exhibited to the inhabitants the most amiable example: a constant attendance on the service of the Church, whenever Divine Service was celebrated, and on the Altar, when the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered; an uniform observance of every moral and social duty, accompanied with the most affable and engaging manners, rendered him "a burning and a shining light." Although possessed of a strong mind, and of extensive information, he never obtruded his own opinion; but, when requested, he delivered it with a simplicity and modesty peculiar to himself; and his opinion was seldom delivered without conveying instruction. In the whole of his private life he was an ornament of that Church whose doctrines he unreservedly believed, and whose duties he conscientiously fulfilled. He died, after a few days illness, in the 76th year of his age, universally regretted; so inoffensive was his general deportment, that he was always considered as a man without an enemy. The Writer of this article spent with him many social and some convivial hours: he revered his friend living, and laments him dead. Mr. Rickman has left one son, who is secretary to the Speaker of the House of Commons, and two daughters."

P. 989. Ensign Edmund Poulter, of the 1st Foot-guards, who died after his return from Holland, was a young man of the most unaffected, amiable, and manly disposition, and of excellent parts. These qualities endeared him to his Regiment, and have made his premature death particularly lamented.

P. 989. The Hon. William Cockayne went to Ireland during the vice-royalty of the Earl of Westmoreland, and was appointed Comptroller of the Household at the Castle of Dublin, and Constable of Limerick; in which last office he has been succeeded by the Right Hon. Colonel Charles Vereker. Mr. Cockayne was educated at Cambridge; and has left ten daughters; the eldest of whom, Matilda, was married Jan. 9, 1805, to Robert Austen, LL. D. prebendary of Cloyne, and rector of Castletown-Roche, co. Cork.

P. 990. The remains of Mr. Gascoigne were, on Thursday Nov. 2, interred in the family-vault, at Berwick-in-Elmet, Yorkshire. A great number of mourning-coaches, in which were his friends, attended; also upwards of 1500 of the tenantry and neighbouring gentlemen, to express their sorrow for the fatal accident which terminated the existence of this valuable and noble youth. The following inscription, written by his highly-respected and disconsolate parent, is to be placed on his tomb:

"Here is deposited what remains of
THOMAS-CHARLES GASCOIGNE,
only son of Sir Thomas Gascoigne, Bart.
He met his fate from a fall in hunting,
and expired at Walling Wells,
the seat of Sir Thomas White, Bart.

in

in Nottinghamshire,
on Friday the 27th October, 1809.
Snatched thus prematurely,
in the twenty-fourth year of his age,
from his numerous friends,
his nearly heart-broken Father derives
consolation from the soothing reflection
of the general estimation and affection
borne to his child during his short career.
WITH THE PARENT THE FAMILY
WILL BECOME EXTINCT."

BIRTHS.

LATELY, the wife of C. Douglas, esq. of Frederick-place, Hampstead-road, a son.

At Westwood-house, Lancashire, the wife of C. Walmesley, esq. a son.

Oct. 17. At her mother's, the Countess of Farnham, in Rutland-square, Dublin, Lady Grace Gore, a daughter.

19. At Hythe in Kent, Mrs. Fagg, wife of Mr. F. surgeon, a daughter.

24. At Markeaton, Derbyshire, the wife of Francis Mundy, jun. esq. a son.

25. At Netheraven-house, Wilts, the wife of Michael Beach Hicks Beach, esq. a son and heir.

The wife of William Jennings, esq. of Castle near Wiveliscombe, a daughter; who is to be christened *Jubilee*, in commemoration of the day.

27. In Bridge-street, Blackfriars, Lady Phillips, a daughter.

At her house in Grosvenor-square, the Countess of Harrowby, a son.

At Edmonthorpe-hall, co. Leicester, the wife of Charles Manners, esq a daughter.

28. Lady Arundell, a daughter.

29. The wife of Dr. Whittell, of Bloomsbury-square, a son.

30. The wife of Js. Blackstone, esq. of Kensington-house, co. Oxf. a son and heir.

31. At Penzance, Cornwall, the wife of William Hoare, esq. a son.

At Radley, Berks, the lady of Sir George Bowyer, bart. a daughter.

Nov. 2. In Holles-street, Cavendish-squ. the wife of Capt. Peter Parker, of the Royal Navy, late of his Majesty's ship Melpomene, a son.

6. At Badworth-hall, Notts, the Hon. Mrs. Simpson, a daughter.

7. At Holland-house, Kensington, Lady Holland, a daughter.

9. The Lady of Lord Charles Bentinck, a son, which died an hour after its birth.

10. In Welbeck-street, Cavendish-squ. the wife of Lieut.-col. Ross, of the 10th Foot, a still-born daughter.

11. At Crouch-end, Middlesex, the wife of George Cowie, esq. a daughter.

12. At Frogmore-lodge, Herts, the wife of William Hudson, esq. a son.

16. In Kent, Lady Masham (daughter of William Morton Pitt, esq.), a daughter.

At the Bishop of Lichfield's, in Hill-street, Berkeley-square, the wife of James Cornwallis, esq. a son and heir.

18. In Bedford-place, the wife of Richard Neave, esq. a son.

Hon. Mrs. Codrington, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

LATELY, at Slaugham, Sussex, John Grenside, jun. esq. of Mark-lane, to Frances, only daughter of the late John Doughty, esq. of Aldermanbury.

At Chicknell, the seat of Charles Bowles, esq. of Weymouth, Edward Bowles Tripp, esq. of Kingsdown, near Bristol, to Frances, younger daughter of the late Rev. Edw. Bowles, vicar of Bradford, Wilts.

At Drayton-Beauchamp, Bucks, Mr. Thomas Cahusac, jun. to Hannah, second daughter of the Rev. Basil Woodd.

Arthur Brook, esq. of Bex-hill, Sussex, to Jane, eldest daughter of Wm. Russell, esq. of the same place.

Oct. . . . At Box, near Bath, John Hicks, esq. of Plomer-hill, and Bradenham, Bucks (for which county he lately served the office of high-sheriff) to Miss Horlock, of Box.

21. James Cole, esq. of Thetford, Norfolk, to Emily, daughter of Joseph Burnett, esq. of Streatham, Surrey.

23. At Acton-Burnell, Salop, Edward-Joseph Smythe, esq. only son of Sir Edw. S. bart. to Frances, daughter of Sir Edw. Bellew, bart. of Barmeath, co. Louth, Irel.

At Norwich, William-George Milman, esq. son of Sir Francis M. bart. to Miss Alderson, daughter of Robert A. esq. of St Helen's-place, near Norwich.

24. John Ingleby, esq. of Wood-street, London, to Sarah, only daughter of the late Mark Richards, esq. merch. of Poole.

At Salisbury cathedral, the Rev. Benjamin Churchill, to Harriet, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Frome, rector of East Woodhay, Hants.

25. Capt. Nathaniel Vincent Herbert, to Miss Mary Down, both of Biggleswade.

26. Rev. Edw. Foster, prebendary of Wells cathedral, to Mary, eldest surviving daughter of the late Robert Tudway, esq. and niece to Clement T. esq. M. P.

28 At Islington, Robert Wilmot, esq. merchant, of Guildford-street, to Jane, only daughter of the late Samson Wheildon, esq. of Caldon, Staffordshire.

30. By Special Licence, Edw. Ellice, esq. to Lady Anne Bettesworth, sister of Earl Grey, and widow of the late gallant but unfortunate Capt. B. of the Royal Navy.

31. Richardson Purves, esq. to Miss Hyde, only daughter of John H. esq. of Fenchurch-street.

At Exeter, James Cranford Nielson, esq. to Albertina, eldest daughter of the Hon. Albertina Backer.

Nov. 1. At St. Sidwells, Devon, William Speke, esq. of Jordans, Somersetshire, to Frances, third daughter of the late Rev. Archdeacon Andrews.

2. Vice admiral Aylmer to Frances, youngest daughter of the Rev. T. H. Pearson, of Queen-Camel, Somersetshire.

9. Thomas Northmore, esq. of Cleve, Devonshire, to Miss Emmeline Eden, dau. of Sir John E. bart. of Windlestone, co. Durham.

11. Peer George, esq. of Brixton-rise, Surrey, to Cecilia, third daughter of the late Edw. Beetham, esq. of Fleet-street.

14. At Greenwich, Frank Smythes, esq. of Colchester, to Caroline, daughter of John Dale, esq. of Hatton-garden, and of Greenwich in Kent.

15. At Perth, in Scotland, R. C. Blunt, esq. son of the late Sir Charles B. to Miss E. F. Mercer, daughter of the late Capt. M. of the Royal Cavalry.

16. At Hill-house, Scotland, J. N. Macleod, esq. of Macleod, to Anne, fourth dau. of J. Stephenson, esq. of Great-Ormond-st.

16. Viscount Bernard, eldest son of the Earl of Darlington, to Lady Sophia Poulett, eldest daughter of Earl Poulett.

By special licence, at the house of Gen. Layard, at Greenwich, the Earl of Lindsey, to Miss Layard, eldest daughter of the late Dean of Bristol, and niece to the late Duchess of Ancaster.

22. Daniel Cooper, esq. of Pall Mall, to Miss Tomson, niece of Admiral Fox, of Ramsgate.

Grant David Yeats, M. D. of Bedford, to Miss Jane Colquhoun, daughter of P. C. esq. of James-street, Buckingham-gate.

25. Lord Hamilton, heir-apparent to the House of Abercorn, to Miss Douglas, whose father is of the Harewood family, and next in succession to the earldom of Morton, and the estates annexed.

26. At Bisham abbey, Fulwar Craven, esq. of Chilton-house, to Laura, second daughter of George Vansittart, esq. M. P. for Berkshire.

DEATHS.

1807. *Feb.* 18. AT Offenbach, in the Circle of the Upper Rhine, Madame Mary-Sophia la Roche, a lady of great literary celebrity in Germany, widow of the late M. George Michael la Roche, formerly Chancellor to the Elector of Treves at Coblentz. She was born at Kauffbeuren, in Swabia, Dec. 6, 1730. Her father, George Frederick Gutermann, M. D. was a physician at Augsburgh. Her writings are numerous. The most popular are, "Sternheim," published in 1771; and "Rosalie," in 1779. She has left one son, Charles la Roche, Counsellor of the Mines, at Berlin.

1808. *Sept.* 25. At Sandwich, in Kent, aged 76, Mrs. Anne Baker, wife of Mr. John B. formerly a cabinet-maker in that town, and the youngest of two daughters of the late Mr. Edw. Elsted, of Sandwich; and, *Oct.* 26, at Sandwich, aged 81, Mr. John Baker, her husband.

Nov. 14. At Bantam, in Java, Peter-Philip Du Puy, esq. governor, and commander of the Dutch troops in that kingdom. He was born in London in December 1762.

1809. *Jan.* 29. At Havitree, near Exeter, Devonshire, Mr. Thomas Rodie, eldest son of Thomas R. esq. merchant, of Liverpool. If ever departed worth, and talents withered in their bloom, can deserve to arrest the attention, and awaken the emotion of sympathetic grief, the untimely fate of this interesting and amiable youth must be sincerely mourned. With an understanding discerning and sagacious, manly and matured beyond his years, enriched by useful literature and extensive observation; with a heart the most guileless, affectionate, and kind, but in spirit independent, and in purpose firm; in his own family mingling with the sympathies of fraternal love all the tender anxieties of the father and the friend; with manners which, without the aid of artificial refinement, endeared by their mild and unaffected simplicity, he was preparing to enter upon that career of life in which his abilities and his virtues could not fail to have secured him both success and honour. But how frail and delusive are our fondest hopes! how vain the expectation of the human heart! A frame and constitution once so active and vigorous was insensibly invaded by an insidious and corroding malady, which baffled all the arts of medicine and the incessant attention of the most affectionate of friends. Yet still hope lingered in a mother's heart; and, to shield him from the severities of a Northern Winter, she resolved to bear him to a milder climate, as an expedient to mitigate, if not to arrest, his disease, and to prolong to its utmost limits the period of a life so dear. But, alas! in this remote and distant scene it was soon her melancholy lot to sorrow without hope; and the sad consolation which remained for some weeks to her afflicted bosom was to watch the languid struggles of dissolving Nature; until at length, "his days being numbered, his purposes broken off, even the thoughts of his heart," she closed the eyes of her beloved son in the twentieth year of his age.

Feb. 10. At Rome, aged 58, 29 of which he had passed in antiquarian research in that city, Georges Zoëga, a native of Kiel in Holstein, where he was born in 1751. He was, for several years, keeper of the Pope's Cabinet of Medals; and was the author of many learned works, the most distinguished of which is his treatise

treatise "De Origine et Usu Obeliscorum," published in folio in 1801. The late Revolution at Rome deprived him of his appointments, and reduced him to great distress. This was no sooner made known to the present King of Denmark than he nominated him to a professorship in the University of Kiel, and soon afterwards conferred on him the order of Danebrog.

May 1. At the Cape of Good Hope, Mr. Donald M'Donald, of his Majesty's Customs, son of Lieut.-col. M'D. of Lyndale.

Aug. . . . Aged about 64, Mr. Sylvester Harding, of Pall Mall, an eminent copier in water-colours of antient portraits, and an engraver, and publisher of "The Biographical Mirror, 1795, &c." of which the last part is now ready for publication. He is also known by his Prints to illustrate Shakspeare. He was familiar with most of the Collectors of his day; and eminent for his lively parts and social manners. He married a daughter of the late Dr. W. Perfect, of Town Malling in Kent (see p. 684); by whom he has left three surviving sons and a daughter. Another son, Edward, a rising engraver, died young, about 1796. George-Perfect Harding, his second surviving son, follows his father's occupation with great credit for skill in that line.

Sept. . . . At Cusworth, near Doncaster, co. York, Miss Heber, of Weston, Northamptonshire, and sister of the wife of W. Wrightson, esq. of Cusworth.

Mr. Thomas Tilladam, book-keeper to Mr. Cooke, solicitor, of Bristol; a young man whose memory is endeared to all who witnessed the uprightness and assiduity with which he fulfilled the duties of his station in life, and the Christian spirit with which he bore a long suffering illness, and met the stroke of death.

Aged 40, Mary, wife of Mr. William Harpur, of Pounden, co. Oxford.

At Cusworth, Northamptonshire, Frances, relict of John Osbaldeston, gent. of Banbury, who was lineally descended from the Osbaldestons, Baronets, of Chadlington, and entitled to the baronetage, but did not assume the title on account of poverty.

Mr. Peck, a publican in George-street, Minories. While sitting with his family at dinner, in a fit of insanity he discharged a pistol at his head, which caused his immediate death.

In Well-court, Wapping, a heroine of some celebrity, distinguished by the name of Irish Nell. Her house had long been a friendly asylum for travellers of every description. The inhabitants of the frozen regions, and the Negro from the sultry clime of Ethiopia, often sought refuge under her roof. Jews, Turks, Christians, and Pagans, received the same welcome. Their accommodation was liberal, and on reasonable terms; and, unlike many who keep lodging-houses for the reception of Foreigners, she seldom practised an imposition. In her will she requested to be buried in her best clothes; and left 5*l.* as an indemnity to the Parish, in case the penalty should be exacted of them for suffering her to be buried in linen. The remains of poor Nell were interred in Stepney burial-ground, in the presence of a great number of mourners. The following Epitaph has been put on her head-stone:

"Flashy Nell of Old Wapping lies under this clay, [quite gay:
In a new gown and petticoat, deck'd out
Death call'd at her lodgings; she put on her best;
He took her away to his dwelling of rest."

Sept. 14. At Langham, Rutland, Margaret, John, and Rachael Lowe, wife and children of John Lowe, a blind beggar, were accidentally drowned in the brook that runs through Langham pasture. The man and his family were travelling from Cold-Overton to Langham, and the brook for a moment was swollen to an amazing size. A baker passing with his cart took them all up; the woman and children into the body of his cart, and the man upon the fore part of it with himself. As soon as they attempted to cross the ford, the cart was carried away by the force of the stream, and turned over. The woman and children, together with the horse, were drowned; the blind man was saved by his dog, a rope from which was fastened round his wrist. The baker escaped with difficulty. This distressing event occurred before it was dark, but the bodies of the woman and infant were not found until the following morning. The dog, though having been only three months in the possession of the poor man and his family, has continually pined and eaten nothing since the fatal accident. He is only about ten months old, and of the bull breed.

At Louth, aged 81, Mrs. Drinkall.

19. At Middleburg, of the wound he received at Flushing, Lieut. Henry Maxwell, of the 27th Foot.

20. Suddenly, the Rev. Richard Golding, vicar of Stoke, in Norfolk, and curate of Abington-in-the-Clay, Cambridgeshire.

25. This afternoon, John Storey, late boatman of the port of Camus, whose two daughters were accidentally drowned on the 8th, took a young man and two young women, residing at Blyth, out in his boat, for an excursion on the river Wainsbeck. Storey got out at Watson's Quay, on the Northumberland side of the river; and having taken from the boat a large stone, occasionally used as an anchor, on pretence that it incommoded the women, he removed to a short distance at the edge of the quay, and, unperceived, quietly let himself down in the tide-way with the stone, to which a small rope was attached, fastened

fastened round his body. He was an excellent swimmer, and probably had conceived that Nature might be too strong for his resolution. It was then about turning of the tide. He was soon missed, and his hat was seen on the quay; and at low-water the stone was found, with the rope tied to it, opposite to where the hat had been laid. His body, however, was not found for some weeks. He appeared very composed when he attended the remains of his two daughters to their grave, on the 12th; but became daily more and more dejected. He told his wife he was resolved to follow them; and before he left her and his children for the water-party he thrice kissed them. He has left a widow and six children, the youngest an infant at the breast.

29. At Newfoundland, after a short illness, Mr. Whethersll, surgeon of his Majesty's ship Vestal; in which he is succeeded by Mr. Jago, first assistant-surgeon of the Antelope.

30. At Talavera, Capt. Bryan, adjutant of the 1st Battalion of the Coldstream Regiment of Guards.

Oct. ..... At Denshanger, Northamptonshire, aged 37, Sarah, wife of Captain William Horwell, of the Royal Navy.

Mrs. Gooch, of Anthorpe, Lincolnshire, in a fit of jealousy, threw herself into a horse-pond; but, being observed by some neighbours, she was in a few minutes got out. She was, however, so determined on suicide, that she tore two 10*l.* notes in pieces, and immediately after took two ounces of sublimate, which terminated her existence in most excruciating pain.

At Laceby, near Caistor, co. Lincoln, far advanced in years, the Rev. David Field, rector of Thornton-le-Moor, and vicar of Ulceby, Lincolnshire.

Rev. Reginald Brathwaite, M. A. rector of Brinkley, in Cambridgeshire, and vicar of Hawkshead, Lancashire, and in the commission of the peace for the county of Lancaster; B. A. 1759, M. A. 1762.

At Hayes-place, near Bromley, in Kent, in his 75th year, P. Dehany, esq. of Upper Seymour-street, Mary-le-bone.

Suddenly, near the Star, on Chatham-hill, Kent, Mr. William Grace, stationer, in Smithfield. His father, who is employed in the cooperage of Whitbread's brew-house, arrived at the Star just after his son was interred in Gillingham churchyard, and registered among the burials as a person unknown. He attributes the melancholy catastrophe of his son to an unfortunate attachment to a young lady in Kent, to whom he was not agreeable.

Thomas Green, a private in the 43d Foot, just returned from Walcheren; who, in a fit of delirium, from illness, cut his throat with a razor, in Colchester barracks.

A woman of the name of Jesson, 61 years of age, hung herself in a barn near her dwelling, at Peterborough. Extreme poverty is supposed to have been the cause of her committing the rash act.

At Cirencester, William Horton, a child about five years old; who, while amusing himself on a chair, rolled into a skeel in which his mother had just poured a quantity of hot alder-berry wine, and was so dreadfully scalded as to cause his death in a short time, and in great agonies.

Burnt in a lime-kiln, a child of Mr. Rich, of Stoke-lane, Bath. The kiln was about half burnt down, and covered with coal, and but little if any fire appeared. Several children were playing near the spot; and Mr. R's child, who was about seven years old, ran upon it, and fell in. The man below immediately drew the kiln, but, notwithstanding, the poor child was burnt to dust; not even a bone could be discovered.

Suddenly, at Boddicot, near Banbury, co. Oxford, Mrs. Lewis, an elderly maiden lady, many years house-keeper to the late T. Thicknesse, esq. head-master of St. Paul's School, London.

At High Wycombe, revered, beloved, and regretted by a numerous circle of friends, Thomas Rose, esq. father of that Corporation, of which he was elected a burgess Sept. 8, 1737, and served the office of mayor five times.

At Williamscot, co. Oxford, suddenly, in a fit, George Dumbleton.

At Pritwell, Oxfordshire, aged 92, Mr. John Banes, more than 65 years a servant to the Royal Family.

Oct. 2. Aged 21, William, son of Mr. Roberts, ironmonger, of Oxford-street. In cleaning a double-barreled gun (unconscious of its being charged), by some accident it went off, and lodged its contents in his body, of which he died in two hours.

Of a decline, aged 35, Mrs. Sisley, wife of T. S. esq. of Jowell-street, Ramsgate.

In an advanced age, Mr. Hawkshead, many years porter of Lincoln coll. Oxford.

At Louth, aged 38, Andrew Down, gent. formerly of Grenley-on-the-Hill, Notts.

At Ondby, in his 64th year, Benjamin Dowley, gent. of Leicester.

3. Suddenly, Mr. Haines, gardener, in the Parks, Oxford.

In his 72d year, Mr. James Prior, near forty years serjeant-at-mace to the borough of Woodstock, co. Oxford, though the election is annual. His funeral was attended by the greatest part of the Corporation, as a mark of their respect to the memory of an old servant.

Suddenly, at his house in York-row, St. George's-fields, Mr. Holland, formerly a Russia merchant. He was near 60 years of age; and had for several weeks laboured under a depression of spirits bordering on derangement, arising from the loss of an only daughter, who was killed by a fall out of a chaise about a month ago.

Found

Found dead in his room, in Petticoat-lane, in consequence of extreme intoxication, Moses Davis, a Jew. He had no property except 20*l.* which were found in a dust-hole in the apartment.

4. Aged 56, Major Dudley Ackland, of Boulston-lodge, co. Pembroke.

At Dieppe, in consequence of wounds he received on-board the John Bull, in an engagement with a French privateer, Mr. John Connery, formerly of Bristol.

5. Aged 60, Mrs. Buckworth, of Barrowden, Rutland. She had been in a desponding state for some time past; and was found by her husband hanging in a closet in her bed-room.

6. Mrs. Goodacre, wife of Mr. Richard G. master of the Black Dog inn at Grantham, Lincolnshire.

At Burton-Lazars, near Melton-Mowbray, co. Leicester, Mr. Robert Linney, a respectable grazier.

At Tenby, poor "Old Peggy," the bathing-woman. While engaged in her avocation, she suddenly dropped down in the water, supposed to have been seized with an apoplectic fit; and although immediate assistance was given, was taken out quite lifeless.

7. At Leachlade, Mr. W. Tombs, a respectable farmer. He had been shooting, in company with his friend, Mr. Thomas Barr; and, whilst in pursuit of a pheasant, the latter, whose gun was on the cock, struck his foot against the stump of a tree, and fell, with the muzzle of his piece resting on his left arm. At this moment the gun unfortunately exploded by the shock, and the charge entering the body of Mr. Tombs, obliquely through the loins on the right side, passed out just below the left collar-bone, perforating the heart, &c. and instantly deprived him of life, leaving a wife in the last month of pregnancy and four small children. Mr. Barr has been confined to his bed ever since, in a state bordering on delirium, as they were upon the most intimate terms.

8. At Oakham, aged 59, John Tennant, gent. formerly of Rotherhithe.

At Hull, in his 70th year, Mr. William Webster, surveyor.

9. Aged 50, Mr. Charles Twells, attorney at-law, of Market-street, Nottingham, and a member of the Junior Council of that Corporation.

In his 63d year, Mr. John Palmer, sen. of Oxford, formerly of Leicester.

Mr. Samuel Clarke, late one of the aldermen of Coventry.

At Bristol, after a short illness, Mr. Jn. Birtill, one of its most respectable inhabitants. He possessed a comprehensive mind, a sound judgment, and a public spirit, which were devoted to the purposes of general philanthropy and Christian benevolence; but, above all, he maintained a steady regard to the Religion of Christ, which upheld him in life, and eminently supported him in death. His funeral took place on the 16th, at the Moravian chapel in Maudlin-lane, and was a strong evidence of the high respect and esteem in which he was held. Among those who went to pay the last tribute of a tear were the principal Ministers of the different religious persuasions in that city, all of whom had witnessed the salutary effects of his active humanity among their varied flocks. Piety, benevolence, and integrity, will find assimilation, in spite of name or sect, in every humane mind.

In St. Saviour's church-yard, Southwark, aged 61, Mr. George Smith.

At a village near Elvas, in the South of Portugal, Mrs. Hawker, wife of Lieut.-col. H. of the 14th Light Dragoons. This lady, when much indisposed, accompanied by her daughter, set off for Oporto, to join the Colonel, who was stated to be wounded in battle, and very narrowly escaped being made a prisoner by the Enemy. The fatigue and anxiety brought on a rapid decline, of which she died.

10. John Kinglake, esq. of Saltmoor-house, Somerset. While ascending the bank of the river Parrett, opposite his residence, for the purpose of going to a neighbour's house, it is supposed he missed his footing, and, from the bank being very narrow, the night dark, and the tide extremely high, was precipitated into the river, and unfortunately drowned. The most careful and unremitting search for the body, during several days, has been unsuccessfully made. The walking-stick which the deceased was observed to have in his hand on leaving his house was found the following morning, on the side of the bank towards the river. On his person at the fatal period were a gold watch, and a pocket-book containing Bank-notes to a considerable amount.

At the Red Lion inn at Boston, co. Lincoln, after a short illness, —— Howard, esq. of Long Sutton, in that county, many years a celebrated wood-grower.

At Deal, Anne, only daughter of Joseph W. Salmon, esq. of Nantwich, in Cheshire.

At Weybridge, Mrs. Anne Provost, relict of Major-general Augustin P. and mother of Lieutenant-general Sir George P. bart. Capt. J. P. of the Royal Navy, and of Lieut.-col. W. P. of the 67th Foot.

At his father's lodgings in Cockspur-street, Hay-market, of a bilious fever, and in the 14th year of his age Barlow Mitchel Macleod, only son of Col. M. of Colbecks; a youth of talents so great as held out the fairest promise of his conspicuously filling the place allotted him in society, as male heir and representative of the Macleods of Lewes, one of the most antient and powerful of the Clans.

Mrs.

Mrs. Smale, wife of H. S. esq. of York-place, Walworth, Surrey, but late of Elmdyer-street, Westminster.

11. At Woodbridge, Suffolk, a child of Capt. Marsh, about two years old. Being indisposed, a servant was sent to a neighbouring apothecary for a wine-emetick; when, by mistake, a quantity of oil of vitriol was given, and administered to the infant, which occasioned its death, after lingering two days in great agonies.

In her 69th year, Mrs. Paget, of Loughborough, co. Leicester.

Suddenly, Mr. William Herriott, surgeon and apothecary, of Winterton, near Brigg, co. Lincoln; leaving a wife and four children.

12. In the 90th year of his age, Mr. Richard Reynolds, formerly butler of Caius college, Cambridge; an antiquary, and rather an eccentric character. His museum, at his house on the Market-hill, Cambridge, he was very proud of shewing to strangers. By his will he directed that his coffin should not be made in the usual shape, but like a box, to which a lock is fixed, and the key delivered to the care of his executor; upon the top, on a leaden plate, the letters R. R. are inscribed.

Aged 62, Mr. Richard Grimes, of the Academy in Hillgrove-street, Kingsdown, Bristol. He was a man of considerable and uncommon talents; his conversation was easy and intelligent, without the least trait of literary pride, or apparent consciousness of superior abilities; which rendered him so eminent in the profession to which his whole life had been devoted. His daughter Eliza died on the 9th of September (see p. 893).

Buried, this day, at Ripon, Yorkshire, the Rev. Isaac Cook, M.A. head-master of the Grammar-school there.

Mr. John Golding, of Henley-upon-Thames, co. Oxford.

13. In Queen-square, Bristol, aged 14, Harriet, second daughter of William Jenkins, esq. of Youghall, in Ireland.

At Grantham, aged 61, Mrs. Allen, wife of Mr. George A. master of the Granby Head inn at that place.

At Melton-Mowbray, co. Leicester, after a long illness, Mr. David Kendall, an eminent grazier; and, on the 15th, his wife.

At Worthing, Sussex, Anne-Louisa, eldest daughter of Ralph Bernal, esq. of Bernard-street, London.

In King-street, Covent-garden, in his 70th year, William Cordy, esq.

14. Aged 2 years, a son of Mr. White, baker, in Holywell-street, Strand. He fell into a tub of boiling-water, and was so dreadfully scalded as to cause his death, in great agony, in a few hours.

—— Smith, a watchman to Messieurs Knatchbull and Co. of Gracechurch-street, fell down in a fit, and instantly expired.

Mrs. Christie, landlady of the Castle public-house in Long-alley, Moor-fields. While in apparent perfect health, she fell back in her chair, and died directly.

At St. Leonard's, Malling, Kent, aged 58, Mrs. Deuce, widow of the late Thomas A. D. esq. of that place.

In his 65th year, Griffith Jones, esq. of Nash-mill, Herts.

15. Aged 71, Mr. Thomas Hornby, an alderman of the borough of Headon, and thrice mayor of that corporation.

At Carney-house, Gloucestershire, Miss Margaret Dehany Holder.

At Swansea, the Rev. W. Cox, an itinerant preacher among the Wesleyan Methodists. He commenced his itinerant labours in 1789; but, through much weakness and infirmity of body, during the last three years, was incapable of the duties and fatigues of the itinerant life.

Suddenly, in a fit, after spending the evening in perfect health and spirits, Mr. Fairbairn, assistant to Mr. Burnet, surgeon, of Great Mary-le-bone-street.

16. At Guernsey, in his 89th year, W. Le Marchant, esq. late bailiff and chief magistrate of that island.

At Bray, near Dublin, Col. Smith, of the 3d Garrison Battalion. Weapons of offence had been as much as possible kept out of his way; but he unfortunately got possession of a large carving-knife, with which he almost severed his head from his body.

Aged 76, Mr. Spires, of Yarwell, near Wansford, Lincolnshire.

At Shirehampton, in his 73d year, Edward Brice, esq. alderman of Bristol, and in the commission of the peace for the county of Somerset.

17. Mrs. Dalmer, relict of the late J. D. esq. of Reading, Berks.

At Vicars-hill, Lymington, Hants, Thomas Goldwin, esq. late of Jamaica.

At Aldershot-lodge, Surrey, aged 61, Mrs. Pigott, wife of the Rev. James P. vicar of Wigston-Magna, Leicestershire, and of Swaton-cum-Spanby, Lincolnshire.

At Campo Mayor, in Portugal, after a few days illness, Major Rich. Vancleur, of the 38th Foot.

18. Killed, near Shepton-Mallet, by a waggon going over him, Mr. John Marsh, a respectable farmer, of Leweston, near Sherborne, Dorsetshire.

At Southampton, Mrs. Lorner, son. relict of the late Wm. L. esq. of that place.

John Mellersh, esq. of Shalford, near Guildford, Surrey.

Found dead in her bed, during the absence of her husband on a long journey, Mrs. Minifie, wife of Mr. M. shop-keeper at Bath, leaving twelve children.

At Woodford, near Armagh, in Ireland, George Robinson, esq. barrister-at-law.

At her house in Stephen's-green, Dublin,

lin, Sarah Newcomen, sister of the late Sir Thomas N. bart. of Moat-town, co. Longford, who died in 1789, when the title of Baronet, conferred upon his ancestor in 1623, became extinct.

19. In his 54th year, Thomas Woods, esq. of Brook, co. Rutland.

In Carolina-row, Bristol, aged 91, Mrs. Killigrew, widow of the late Mr. T. Guildford K. wine-merchant, of that city.

The Hon. Francis-William Arbuthnot, fourth son of the late Viscount A.

At the New London inn, Exeter, the Rev. John Smyth, D. D. master of Pembroke coll. Oxford, prebendary of Gloucester, and rector of Fairford, in the same county; a gentleman of distinguished erudition, possessed of peculiar force and strength of mind, united with every social quality; of a fortitude unsubdued by pain; and, on Christian principles, firm in the hour of death. Dr. Smyth was one of those characters who blend erudition with social ease and cheerfulness. He was free in his manners, but never coarse; full of anecdote, and well acquainted with mankind. In the earlier part of his life he was a great admirer of the Drama, and always fixed himself in the pit, near the stage; never missing Garrick, if in town, when that great actor performed; and often went from Oxford to see him act. Part of the year he devoted to the duties of his calling, and the rest to the social and rational enjoyments of the metropolis, generally residing at the Oxford coffee-house. There was a rough dignity in his person, and his character corresponded; but though open and manly, he always appeared the gentleman and the scholar. His loss is felt by a wide circle of friends.

After a long and severe indisposition, solely brought on by the arduous duties of his profession, which he continued to perform long after his constitution was greatly injured, aged 70, the Rev. James Maidman, many years rector of Perrivale, co. Middlesex, and minister of Kingsland chapel. He was well known as a true Christian, and a man in whose strict integrity every one might confide; and whose death is sincerely lamented by his disconsolate widow and numerous friends.

At Eskmount, co. Forfar, in Scotland, David Hunter, esq. of Blackness.

Suddenly, in Brook's-buildings, Portland-road, a gentleman named Steaning, formerly of Aylsham, Bucks.

20. *Suddenly*, at the Crown and Thistle, Margate, Jethro Miller, late master of a gun-brig. He had long been in a distracted state of mind; and was lately discharged from the Royal Navy on account of epileptic fits.

Mr. Murray, a gentleman of independent fortune, late a resident at Margate. He had taken his place to return thither this day; was lodging at the Gun tavern, Bilingsgate; and had but a short time retired to his chamber to pack up his apparel, when the waiter who went to inform him that the vessel was ready found him sitting upright in a chair in a senseless state. The waiter supposed him sleeping, but upon examination found he was dead.

At Lower Tooting, Surrey, in her 73d year, Mrs. Wansall.

At Iver, near Windsor, Matilda, fourth daughter of Walter Mansell, esq.

In his 77th year, William Axe, esq. of Birchin-lane, Cornhill.

After only a few hours illness, Thomas James, esq. of the South-Sea-house.

In his 79th year, John Carruthers, esq. of Holmains, surveyor-general of taxes for Scotland.

In Dublin, Strettel Jackson, esq. late landwaiter of Cork.

22. Of an inflammation of the chest, aged 41, Mr. Robert Montague Burrell, of the Sun Fire-office, Craig's-court.

Suddenly, at Bath, Mrs. Anne Dighton, relict of Richard D. esq. of the Wilderness in the Forest of Dean, Gloucestershire.

Aged upwards of 70, the Rev. John Deacle, rector of Newbottle, and vicar of King's Sutton, Northamptonshire; a most zealous and exemplary character; in the commission of the peace for that county, and father of the Rev. Thomas D. rector of Uphill, Somersetshire.

At her house in Great Mary-le-bone-street, after a short illness, occasioned by the loss of an only son, Mrs. Bateson, relict of the late George B. esq. formerly a captain in the Third Regiment of Guards, sister to Sir Robert Kingsmill, of Sidmonton-house, Hampshire, and of Sir Robert B. Harvey Langley, of Park, Bucks, barts.

At Greetham, Rutland, aged upwards of 60, Mr. Thomas Locke; a man who, by his own unremitting industry, brought up a large family with credit and respect.

Aged 63, Mr. Tenney, of Donington-Wikes, co. Lincoln. While walking near his house he was seized with spasms in his stomach, of which he died in a few minutes.

23. At Saltash, in Cornwall, suddenly, Mrs. Spicer, wife of Capt. S. of the Royal Navy, leaving a young family of five children. She was at a tea-party, enjoying the most perfect health and spirits, and, without the least warning or a groan, fell back lifeless in a chair.

At Clapton, Middlesex, aged 48, the wife of William Baxter, esq.

At the house of Mr. Scott, in May's-buildings, Newington-road, by taking poison, Miss Penelope-Matilda Sneathing, a young lady who eloped from Margate, in the early part of the Summer, with a dragoon-officer. She had been in a desponding state for some time past.

24. At Gloucester, aged 68, Mr. Andrews, of Stanmore, surgeon.

At

At Lathom-house, in Lancashire, Miss Margaret Taylor, youngest daught. of the late Rev. Edward T. of Bifrons, in Kent.

At Chilstone park, Kent, Caroline, wife of George Best, esq.

At Hadham, Herts, Elizabeth-Jane, eldest daughter of James Chaplyn, esq. and grand-daughter of Thomas Trundrell, esq.

Mr. Samuel Pye, of Clifton, late a surgeon at Bristol.

At Tortington, near Arundel, Sussex, in her 76th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Leeves, widow of the late William Mill L. esq.

At his house in the Artillery-ground, aged upwards of 70, Mr. Hull, of the City Repository for Horses, &c.

Mr. Bartholomew Fox, of Rockingham-row, Newington, Surrey, late of Gloucester.

25. Mr. John Marston, grocer, of Boston, co. Lincoln. Returning from Kirton, he dropped down, and died instantly.

Capt. John Edwards, of Broadstairs.

Mrs. Ploughman, wife of Mr. P. brewer, at Romsey, Hants. She was dressed for the purpose of going to church, which she used punctually to attend, when, in the midst of her usual flow of cheerfulness and spirits, she fell down suddenly in her chamber, and expired.

26. Mrs. Barker, wife of Capt. George B. commanding officer of the Sea Fencibles and Regulating Service, brother of Capt. William B. of Portsmouth; leaving a family of seven children.

In his 67th year, Mr. Millaway, of Prince George's-street, Portsea.

At Sutton, Surrey, in her 83d year, Mrs. Wall, relict of Mr. Devereux W. late of the same place, and formerly of Nicholas-lane, London.

27. Mr. Hull, landlord of the Windmill tavern, Kennington-cross, Surrey. He was passing along Blackfriars-road, and feeling himself indisposed, went into the Crown public-house, and called for a glass of liquor; while standing at the bar, in the act of drinking it, he dropped down, and instantly expired, supposed in consequence of bursting a blood-vessel in the head.

Mr. Pearce, plumber and glazier, of Union-street, Southwark. While stepping out of bed, he fell down, and died directly.

In consequence of eating an immoderate quantity of nuts, Mr. Cooper, jun. son of Mr. Thomas C. late of the George and Dragon public-house at Leeds.

Mr. Freeman, father of Mr. H. F. of Oxford, builder.

Mr. Jones, artist, Wells-str. Oxford-str.

At the house of her cousin, Mrs. Wicks, of Heston, near Hounslow, Miss Shordiche, eldest daughter of Michael S. esq. of Ickenham-hall, Middlesex. The death of this truly amiable young lady has diffused a very general sorrow throughout the neighbourhood in which she lived. She had languished for some years under a disease which, on opening her body, has been discovered to be incurable; yet she enjoyed intervals of apparent health and cheerfulness. On the night before her death she had been in unusually good spirits; but, about a quarter after 12, she was seized with the most excruciating pains in her bowels. The medical Gentleman who had attended her for some years was sent for from Isleworth. He examined her pulse; administered an opening draught; and left her, between 3 and 4, without apprehending any dangerous consequences; and said, that he would call upon her in the course of the day. The violence of her pains continued without any abatement, as the opening medicine had failed of producing any effect, till about 11 o'clock, when she expired. A few minutes before her dissolution, Nature ceased to struggle with the disease, so that the exact moment of her death could not be known by the afflicted relatives who surrounded her bed. When the medical Gentleman who attended her called about 1 o'clock, he was greatly shocked at a death so sudden and unexpected; and proposed that the body should be opened, in order that he might discover the nature of that disease which had so long baffled his skill, and that of others of the faculty who had been consulted. The operation was performed by him in conjunction with two other gentlemen from Brentford. They found a great quantity of water in the pericardium, and in the cavity of the thorax. These, though fatal appearances, they did not consider as the immediate causes of her death, nor could they discover any thing internal or external to which they could ascribe her sudden death. Such was the result of an operation, by which the Writer of this article conceives that the best feelings of our nature are perhaps more outraged than science is benefited. The loss of a beloved child, cut off suddenly in all the pride of youth and beauty, the operation just mentioned, so harrowing to parental feelings, must, one would suppose, have completed the measure of parental woe; yet more remained behind. The cup of affliction was not yet sufficiently bitter. The Clergyman intimated, that, previous to his performing the Burial Service, it was necessary that a Coroner's Inquest should ascertain the cause of the young lady's death. To this her relatives and friends were obliged to submit; but all the little fortitude which had hitherto sustained them, yielded to this stunning blow. The three gentlemen who opened the body, and the maid-servant in whose arms she expired, were examined before the Coroner and a Jury of 24 persons of the neighbourhood, who found, without a moment's hesitation, that she had "died by the visitation of God."—The antient family

family of Shordiche have been in possession of the manor of Ickenham since the year 1348, when it was granted by John, son and heir of William de Brock, to Nicholas Shordiche and Ivetta his wife. Perhaps there is not another instance in the county of Middlesex, nor many in the kingdom, of such rem te possession of landed property continued to the present day. The survivors of this family are, Michael Shordiche, esq. the father; two sons, Robert and Paul-Rycaut, at present in the military service of the East India Company; one daughter, Jane.

28. In his 50th year, after a short illness, John Gurney, esq. of Earlham-hall, near Norwich, one of the Society of Friends, and of the firm of the Norwich, Yarmouth, Lynn, and other Banks.

Thomas Hall, esq. of North-end, Fulham, and of Park-street, Grosvenor-squa.

At Kensington Gravel-pits, of a consumption, aged 25, Mrs. Hunt, widow of the late Mr. John H. of Southwark; leaving an orphan family of five children.

Aged 70, the Rev. Robert Cranmer, 35 years rector of Nursling, Hants.

Aged 83, Mr. Solomon Wisdom, formerly governor of Oxford county-gaol.

Mr. Starey, of Croydon, Surrey. Returning from town in his chaise, accompanied by one of his sons, the horse took fright in the lane leading from North-end to the Old Town, Croydon, and in checking him the reins broke; when the horse, which was young, and driven by Mr. S. for the first time in harness, set off full speed; and, in order to extricate themselves from their perilous situation, they jumped out of the chaise. The son escaped with little injury; but the father unfortunately fell with his head on a stone, and fractured his skull in so shocking a manner that he only survived about 3 hours, during which time he was totally insensible. He has left a widow and 7 children.

29. At Ipswich, Thomas Roper, esq. late an eminent timber-merchant.

At Clifton, near Bristol, where she went for the recovery of her health, Miss Webster, eldest daugh. of Mr. P. W. of Derby.

Mrs. Bell, wife of Mr. B. surgeon, of Uppingham, Rutland.

30. William Henry Cavendish Bentinck, Duke of Portland, Marquis of Tichfield, Earl of Portland, Viscount Woodstock, and Baron Cirencester; one of his Majesty's most Honourable Privy Council, Chancellor of the University of Oxford, Knight of the Garter, Lord Lieutenant of the county of Nottingham, High Steward of Bristol, a Trustee of the British Museum, President of the British Lying-in-hospital, Doctor of Laws, and Fellow of the Royal Society. This Nobleman was born April 14, 1738. He was elected in 1761 to represent the borough of Weobly, in Herefordshire; and succeeded to the title upon the death of his father May 1, 1762. He was, July 12, 1765, appointed Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household, which office he resigned in December 1766. He was constituted April 8, 1782, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; which office he held till Sept. 15, in the same year. He was further appointed, April 5, 1783, First Lord Commissioner of the Treasury; and resigned December 17, in the same year. In 1792 he succeeded the Earl of Guildford as Chancellor of the University of Oxford; and in 1807 was again appointed First Lord of the Treasury, which he lately resigned. The Duke of Portland married Nov. 8, 1766, Dorothy, daugher of William, fourth Duke of Devonshire; by which lady he had issue William Henry Cavendish, Marquis of Tichfield, who succeeds to the title, born June 24, 1768; William Edward Cavendish, born September 14, 1774, appointed October 25, 1783, to be clerk of the Pipe-office for life; a major-general in the Army, and late governor of Madras; Charlotte, born October 3, 1775; Mary, born March 15, 1778; William Charles Augustus Cavendish, born May 1780; William Frederick Cavendish, born Nov. 2, 1784; a daughter, born Oct. 1786.—William, first Earl of Portland, was descended from the noble family of Bentinck, of the province of Overyssel, in Holland, where his family flourished for many ages. In his youth he had been page of honour to William Prince of Orange, afterwards King William the Third; from which office he was advanced to that of gentleman of his bedchamber. He was the confidential servant of the Prince; and was sent into England in 1677 to solicit his marriage with the Princess Mary, eldest daughter of James Duke of York; and again in 1685 to offer to James the assistance of the Prince's troops and person to repel the invasion of the Duke of Monmouth. In the year succeeding that of the Revolution, in the promotion of which measure Mr. Bentinck had been extremely active, he was appointed, Feb. 13, to be groom of the stole, and soon after created Baron Cirencester, Viscount Woodstock, and Earl of Portland. His Lordship served under his Royal Master both in Ireland and in the Netherlands, with great reputation. He was principally employed in the negotiation of the Treaty of Ryswick in 1697; and was soon after appointed ambassador extraordinary to the Court of France. In 1695 an Enquiry being instituted into certain transactions relative to the passing of an Act for incorporating the East India Company, it was reported to the House of Commons, that some members of both houses had been bribed; and it appeared that fifty thousand pounds had been offered to

to the Earl of Portland and refused. But, notwithstanding the integrity of his conduct, and the great favour that he possessed with King William, he was not always regarded with equal partiality by the House of Commons. In 1696, they addressed the King in opposition to an intended grant to the Earl of Portland of certain lordships in the principality of Wales; and in 1701, this Nobleman, together with John Somers, Lord Somers; Edward Russel, Earl of Orford; and Charles Montagu, Lord Halifax; was impeached for his share in advising and negotiating the Treaty of Partition. The office of groom of the stole he had resigned in the year 1699. Upon the subsequent death of the King, the Earl of Portland retired from business, and died Nov. 23, 1709. He had issue Henry, second Earl of Portland; William, one of the nobles of the province of Holland; and Charles-John, one of the nobles of the province of Overyssel. Henry, second Earl of Portland, married Elizabeth, daughter of Wriothesley Baptist second Earl Gainsborough; with which lady he obtained, among other possessions, the moiety of the lordship of Tichfield, in the county of Southampton. By King George the First he was created Marquis of Tichfield and Duke of Portland; and he died governor of the island of Jamaica July 4, 1726. William, second Duke of Portland, his son, married Margaret Cavendish, daughter and heiress of Edward second Earl of Oxford; by which lady, who died July 7, 1785, he had issue: Elizabeth Cavendish, born July 27, 1735, and married to Thomas Viscount Weymouth; Henrietta Cavendish, born May 6, 1736, and married to George-Henry Earl of Stamford; William Henry Cavendish, the late and third Duke of Portland; Edward Charles Cavendish, born March 3, 1744, and married December 28, 1782, a daughter of Richard Cumberland, esq.—At ten o'clock on Thursday morning, Nov. 9, the St. James's Volunteers mustered in St. James's-square, and formed a part of the procession on the melancholy occasion of his late Grace's funeral. At eleven the cavalcade sat out and proceeded up Bond-street, on its way to St. Mary-le bone church-yard, wherein the Duchess of Portland lies interred, in a magnificent family vault, which was erected about thirty years since. The hearse was richly emblazoned with heraldic ornaments, and drawn by six horses, followed by seven mourning coaches, and several state-carriages. The coffin was covered with a rich Genoa crimson velvet, and richly decorated with silver-gilt nails and escutcheons. On the plate is simply the following inscription: "The Most Noble William Henry Cavendish Bentinck, Duke of Portland, died October the 30th, 1809, aged 71 years."

30. In Addington-place, Camberwell, in his 83d year, William Fenner, esq. the oldest member of the Company of Stationers. His father, who was a Printer in Lombard-street, died young; and his mother was re-married to Mr. James Waugh, an apothecary, but continued to carry on the business of a Printer till her death. The son was for some time her assistant and partner; and afterwards, for a short period, followed the profession of a Bookseller in Pater-noster-row; but, marrying early, and satisfied with a very moderate competence, he retired from the bustle of trade, in the prime of life; and has, for more than 40 years, prolonged a life devoted to acts of kindness and philanthropy. Possessing a strong mind, improved by habits of early industry, and gifted by Nature with a fine manly form, improved by polished manners, his conversation was always pleasing; his friendship was very generally courted; and his advice was frequently requested in cases of difficulty, and always given freely and judiciously. He was twice married; but has left no child. The second wife survives him. To the Stationers Company he has given a reversionary legacy of 75*l.* a year; to be disposed of in charitable purposes, after an annual Sermon, on the 29th of July, in St. Martin's church, Ludgate-street.

At Cobham-hall, Surrey, in the prime of life, the Rev. Inigo-William Jones, youngest and only surviving son of Harry Jones, formerly of New-inn, and late of Turnham-green, esq. attorney-at-law. Mr. H. Jones married one of the daughters of the late Alderman Thomas, and sister to Mrs. Birch, of Spring-gardens; by whom he had two sons: Henry (who died about three years ago, leaving an only daughter), and the above-named Inigo-William; and three daughters, all of whom are living. Mr. H. Jones, by annuities, post-obit bonds, and other money transactions, acquired a fortune of nearly 300,000*l.* To his eldest son, Henry, he left 150,000*l.*; the remainder equally amongst his younger children. It is worth remarking that both the sons have been cut off in the prime of life, nearly at the same age, and after an illness of a few days.

Suddenly, at the Bull and Mouth Inn, the Rev. George-Henry Glasse, of Christ Church, Oxford, M. A. 1782; rector of Hanwell, Middlesex, and domestic chaplain to H. R. H. the Duke of Cambridge. This gentleman, whose unhappy fate must ever be deeply lamented, was about 50 years of age. In person he was short and fat; his face full, and rather handsome, with an expression of benevolence and intelligence. His manner was easy, but not elegant; and to strangers had the appearance of affectation. His classical learning,

if it did not rank him with the Porsons, Burneys, and Parrs, was among the foremost of the second order. His Greek Translation of *Caractacus* and *Samson Agonistes*, when considered as the work of a young man, must ever remain a monument of his critical skill and profound erudition. In talents and attainments he shone pre-eminent. His mind was fertile, acute, and capacious: it had an universal grasp, and embraced every art and every science. His taste was more refined than pure—rather delicate than chaste. His memory was accurate and retentive; the facility with which he read and comprehended was wonderful: he seemed to take in every thing at a single glance, and to know almost intuitively, what others had obtained by effort and labour. As he lived much in the world, and possessed great discernment, men and manners of every description were familiar to him; nothing eluded his observation; nothing escaped his remembrance. He associated with all ranks; knew their characteristic traits, and accurately sketched their distinguishing excellencies and defects. His conversation was full of spirit and vivacity; his language copious, and its terms select, enlivened with wit, enriched by fancy, and abounding with anecdote. He composed and wrote, with rapidity almost unequalled, in a style easy, elegant, and perspicuous, though somewhat diffuse. His matter was not always profound or original; but his reasoning was generally just, his arguments convincing, and, when the subject admitted, embellished with a profusion of metaphor and imagery. There are passages in some of his writings which have all the warmth, vigour, and luminous illustration of Burke. With all these talents natural and acquired, he possessed the warmest feelings and most benevolent disposition: he was manly and open, good-natured, hospitable, and liberal. Having a considerable income, and a large fortune in reversion, he indulged in the luxuries of the table, and in general habits of expence which were highly imprudent, and which involved him in frequent pecuniary embarrassments. These embarrassments, added to some recent occurrences in which he has been harshly treated, and in which his character suffered through the indiscreet zeal of friends, and the malignant spirit of his enemies, preyed on his susceptible mind; and in a momentary phrenzy the world was deprived of a man of extraordinary wit, learning, and genius; who wanted nothing but prudence and discretion to have rendered him a blessing to his friends, and an ornament to human nature. Peace to his soul!

Mr. Glasse's Greek translation of Mason's Caractacus appeared in the year 1781, while the translator was yet a batchelor of arts; and that of Milton's Samson Agonistes in 1788. In 1791 Mr. G. published "A Sermon preached before the Guardians of the Asylum for helpless Orphans (see our vol. LXII. p. 437.) In 1792, "Contemplations on the Sacred History, altered from the Works of Bp. Hall;" 4 vols. 12mo. (vols. LXII. p. 1094; LXIX. 678.) In 1793 "A Sermon preached at Hanwell, after reading His Majesty's most gracious Letter in favour of the French Emigrant Clergy (vol. LXIII. p. 730.) In 1794 "A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of St. Martin's in the Fields, at the Visitation of the Bishop of London" (vol. LXIV. p. 1031.) In 1798 Twenty "Sermons on various Subjects; more particularly on Christian Faith and Hope, and the Consolation of Religion" (see vol. LXVIII. p. 782); and in the same year, "A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of Hanwell, before the Members of the Volunteer Armed Association formed within the Parishes of Hanwell and Ealing, including New and Old Brentford, as Honorary Chaplain to the Corps" (Ib. p. 1056.) In 1802, he printed "Louisa; a Narrative of Facts supposed to throw Light on the mysterious History of the 'Lady of the Haystack' Translated from a French Work published in the Imperial Dominions 1785" (vol. LXXII. p. 751.) In 1803 "A Sermon preached at the Anniversary Meeting of the Sons of the Clergy, in the Cathedral Church of St. Paul on Thursday May 12, 1803" (vol. LXXIII. p. 847.) In 1804 "The Sword of the Lord: a Sermon preached May 25, being the Day appointed for a General Fast" (LXXIV. p. 350); and in the same year he published another volume of Sermons altered from the Works of Bp. Beveridge.

Mr. Seager, of Bermondsey-street.

In his 45d year, Hart Samson, esq. of Spital-square, near Bishopsgate.

At Lewisham, in Kent, Mr. Charles Gauthier Playter.

Mrs. Jackson, wife of the Rev. Jeremiah J. many years master of the Grammar-school at Uppingham, Rutland, and rector of Ospringe, in Kent.

Aged 78, Mrs. Dickens, landlady of the Slaters' Arms, Murcot, Rutland.

At Edithweston, Rutland, Mr. Cooke, an eminent land-surveyor.

At Walcheren, Ensign John Evance, of the 2d Battalion 35th Foot.

At Flushing, of the complaint which has proved so generally fatal, Lieut. Gerald Fitzgerald, of the 38th Regiment.

31. Aged 25, Mrs. Elliot, wife of Mr. James E. jun. of Oxford-street.

Lately, in Portugal, aged 24, Mr. Jas. Rusher, serjeant of the 83d Foot, son of Mr. R. of Oxford.

In Spain, in consequence of a wound he received at the battle of Talavera, Thomas Brooke,

Brooke, esq. second son of the late Governor Brooke.

At Deal, where he was landed from Flushing, sick of a fever brought on by excessive fatigue, Henry Witherington, esq. of the 63d Foot. In the year 1799 his desire for active service induced him to exchange from the 9th Dragoons, and join the 2d or Queen's Regiment, then embarking for Holland, with whom he greatly distinguished himself through the whole of that arduous campaign. In the late Scheldt Expedition, the same motive also induced him to volunteer, by exchanging from his own into the Light Company of the 63d. In him his Majesty has lost a most spirited and active officer, an ornament to his profession.

At Dover, in consequence of a fever caught on the island of Walcheren, Capt. William Hamilton, of the 5th Regiment of Foot. Though young, he had seen a great deal of service, particularly at Buenos Ayres, and in the late Expedition. This meritorious but unfortunate officer was gazetted to a company only a few days previous to his decease.—Capt. N. Hamilton, brother to the above, and of the same regiment, was so severely wounded in the sortie before Flushing, that his life was long despaired of, and was only saved by the amputation of one of his thighs.—While we regret that the Service has thus lost two of its most deserving sons, we sincerely sympathize with a Father who has also thus, in the decline of life, seen his fondest hopes annihilated: to him, however, it will be no small consolation to reflect that their amiable and endearing qualities will long ensure them a place in the remembrance of their friends.

In Dublin, aged 72, Deane Swift, esq.; of whom some particulars hereafter.

Nov.... At Windsor, Sir John Goodyere Dineley, bart.; of whom in our next.

Nov. 1. In her 87th year, Mrs. Mary Glossop, of Gray's-inn-lane-terrace.

At his son's house in Guildford-street, aged 78, Matthew Consett, esq.

2. In Bagot-street, Dublin, Lady Bell, relict of the late Sir Thomas B.

At the Holme, co. Hereford, aged 77, Edward Sayer, esq.

3. The wife of Thomas Kinley, esq. of Knutsford, in Cheshire.

At Wokington, Lady Cooper, relict of the late Right Hon. Sir Grey C. bart.

Mr. Fowler Bean, apothecary, of Camberwell, Surrey.

Mr. Green, of Mitcham, Surrey. While in the shop of Mr. Jameson, in Shoreditch, purchasing some tea, he suddenly dropped down, and expired instantly.

4. In Guildford-street, Mrs. Exley, relict of the late Rev. T. E. rector of Trowell, near Nottingham.

In George-street, Bedford-square, the wife of Wm. Nunn, esq. of Upper Tooting.

At Eyfield-house, Berks, in his 45th year, the Rev. William Musgrave, rector of Kington Bagpuze, Berks, of Chinnor, Oxon, and formerly of St. John's college, Oxford; B. C. L. 1788, D. C. L. 1796.

5. At Mortlake, Surrey, Mrs. Bruin, wife of Mr. Charles B.

At Ilford, Essex, in his 87th year, William Williams, esq.

In Bryanstone-street, Mary-le-bone, Anne-Sophia, the wife of William Mervin Dillon, esq. by whom she has left issue John Joseph Dillon, esq. of Lincoln's-inn, barrister-at-law, and a daughter, Henrietta-Sophia. Her amiable and gentle manners, her sensible and sprightly conversation, and the strict principles by which she regulated her conduct in every relation of society, endear her memory to her afflicted family, and to an extensive circle of acquaintance. She was the only daughter of Austin Parke Goddard, Knight of the antient and distinguished military order of St. Stephen in Tuscany, by Anne, daughter of Hugh Parker, esq. (eldest son of Sir Henry Parker of Honington in the county of Warwick, bart. and of Margaret, a daughter of Dr. Alexander Hyde, Bishop of Salisbury, and a near relation of Edward Earl of Clarendon, Lord High Chancellor of England, and of Queen Mary and Queen Anne) by Anne, the eldest daughter and a co-heiress of John Smith, esq. (Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Speaker of the House of Commons at the time of the Union with Scotland), who afterwards married Michael, tenth Earl of Clanricarde, grandfather of the late Marquis and Earl, and lies interred in the Abbey-church of Westminster.

6. At Walworth, Surrey, aged 55, Lady Rose, widow of Sir John-William R. knt. late Recorder of London. She was the daughter of the late Mr. Sheriff Fenn (see vol. LXXIII. p. 994.)

John Stratford Collins, esq. an eminent solicitor, of Ross, co. Hereford. He had rode over to Whitehall, near that place, to inspect some alterations going on there, had entered the house but a few minutes, fell back in his chair, and expired.

7. After a few days illness, the Rev. George Borlase, B. D. Casuistical Professor and Registrar in the University of Cambridge, and rector of Newton, in Suffolk. He was many years fellow and tutor of St. Peter's college; B. A. 1764, M. A. 1767, and B. D. 1780. Mr. B. was son of the Rev. Dr. Wm. Borlase, author of "The Natural History of Cornwall," &c.

8. Aged 76, Samuel Saloway, esq. of Bermondsey, tanner.

9. In Hart-street, Bloomsbury, Mrs. Windale, wife of William W. esq. of Harrow Weald lodge, Middlesex, the senior attorney of the Lord Mayor's Court, Royal Exchange.

T. Hill,

T. Hill, esq. an eminent gunpowder manufacturer and merchant, of Whitton, near Hounslow, who has left the amazing sum of upwards of 800,000*l.* He has bequeathed to a Mr. Fish of Greville-street, Hatton-garden, 360,000*l.*; to another gentleman the like sum; to a first cousin, a Clergyman, 57,000*l.*; to a Minister in Hatton-street 36,000*l.* It is said he was formerly a journeyman breeches-maker, and afterwards a master tailor at Brentford. His mills were at Whitton, and by report, for many years, he has had the exclusive privilege of serving Turkey with gunpowder; and from freighting back with Turkish merchandize, he amassed the above princely fortune. He had been blind for many years; and at the last Brentford Election sported an elegant new carriage.

10. In her 26th year, Mrs. E. Harris, of Pentonville.

Mr. Charles Blake, accomptant, Bristol.

11. At the Ship and Castle tavern, Falmouth, aged 35, Capt. Williamson. His death was occasioned by a gun bursting in his hand, which shattered it in such a manner as to bring on a locked jaw.

In Goodge-strt. Tottenham-court-road, Mr. James Wilson, watch-maker, formerly of Lombard-street.

12. George Knapp, esq. M. P. for the borough of Abingdon. His death was occasioned by being thrown out of a gig on his head, about a fortnight ago, in Oxfordshire, which brought on an affection of the brain and a fatal fever. He was formerly in great business as a grocer, &c. in Reading.

At Copford, Essex, aged 59, greatly lamented as a husband, a father, and a friend, the Rev. Dr. John Kelly, rector of that parish. He was of St. John's college, Cambridge, where he proceeded LL.B. 1794, and LL.D. 1799. Dr. Kelly was tutor to the Marquis of Huntley, and the late Lord Alexander Gordon. He married one of the daughters of Mr. Dollond, the celebrated optician, of St. Paul's church-yard; by whom he has left an only son, Mr. Gordon Kelly, who is also of St. John's college, of which society he was this year elected a fellow. Dr. K. had formerly the vicarage of Ardleigh, near Colchester, which he resigned in 1807, in favour of his brother-in-law, the Rev. Henry Bishop. *(More particulars of Dr. Kelly shall appear in our next.)*

13. Aged 57, Mr. John Thomas, upwards of 30 years secretary to the Welsh Charity School in Gray's-inn-road. In his official situation he was exceedingly active, diligent, and zealous in the interest of that Institution; and was well known to the Governors and Trustees, and to his Countrymen the Cambrians, both of South and North Wales. The pressure of public business that crowded upon his hands on the approach of their Annual Meeting of the first of March, in honour of their tutelar deity Saint David, has been so considerable, of late years, as to mow down a frame and constitution that was naturally hale and strong. His integrity was inflexible; and great simplicity of manners, and an attachment to his native language and country, marked his steps through a long and active life. The Governors and Promoters of that Charity of which he was secretary will long remember and regret the irreparable loss of his services.

John Bastard, esq. first partner in the Blandford Bank; a gentleman universally esteemed by a numerous acquaintance. He had been spending the day with a party at Handford-house, near Blandford, the hospitable seat of Henry Seymer, esq. The night was extremely dark; and as he was returning home in a chaise, accompanied by his wife and daughter, the carriage was overturned when they had proceeded but a short distance. He was taken up alive, and immediately conveyed back to Hanford; but he had received so much injury that he expired ere he could be conveyed into the house. Mrs. and Miss Bastard received very little personal injury; but their anguish on this melancholy event it would be difficult to describe. Indeed, a more distressing scene seldom occurs: Mr. B. quitted the party in health and spirits; in a few minutes he was brought back a corpse; his nearest and dearest relations plunged into the deepest misery; and the whole of the recently-happy party partaking thereof!

14. In Seymour-place, John-George Monson, fourth Lord Monson, Baron Monson of Burton in Lincolnshire. He was born Sept. 1, 1785; married, Oct. 30, 1807, the Lady Sarah Savile, daughter of John Earl of Mexborough, by whom he has left one son, born in March last, who succeeds him in title and estate.

15. At Lansdown house, Berkeley-square, the most noble John Henry Petty, Marquis of Lansdown, Earl of Wycombe, Viscount Calne and Calnstone, Baron Wycombe in England, Earl of Sherburne, Viscount Fitz-Maurice, and Baron Dunkerron, in Ireland. The Marquis was born Dec. 6, 1765; was a member of the House of Commons until he succeeded his father William Marquis of Lansdown in the Peerage, May 7, 1805. On the 27th of the same month he married Mrs. Giffard, widow of Duke Giffard, esq. of Castle Jordan, co. Meath, Ireland, (who under a supposed right assumed the title of Sir Duke Giffard, bart. though the antient baronetage of Gifford of Castle Jordan had become extinct in the elder branch, and was not descendible with the estate to the younger branch). The Marquis deceasing without issue is succeeded in his title by his

his half brother, Lord Henry Petty, M. P. now Marquis of Lansdown. His Lordship was descended from a younger branch of an antient noble house in Ireland; his grandfather, the Hon. John Fitz Maurice, (afterwards Earl of Shelburne), being the younger son of Thomas Fitzmaurice, twenty-first Baron, and first Earl of Kerry, in Ireland, by Anne, only daughter of Sir William Petty, Knt. M. D. (by Elizabeth Walker, Baroness Shelburne, in her own right) and sister of Henry Petty, Earl of Shelburne; which John Fitz Maurice succeeded to the great estates of his uncle Henry Petty, Earl of Shelburne, on condition of taking the name of Petty only; he was created Earl of Shelburne, Viscount Fitzmaurice, and Baron Dunkeron in Ireland, in which titles he was succeeded by his eldest son, William, the second Earl of Shelburne, who filled the office of Premier in the British Administration, and in 1784, was elevated to the English dignities of Marquis of Lansdown, Earl of Wycombe, Viscount Calne and Calnstone. The title of Lansdown had become extinct in the Granville family, of which house his first Marchioness, the Lady Sophia Granville, was a descendant. Lady Sophia was daughter of John, Earl Granville; by her he had issue John Henry, the second Marquis of Lansdown. By his second lady, Louisa, daughter of John Fitzpatrick, Earl of Ossory, he had a son born in 1780, Lord Henry Petty, now Marquis of Lansdown; and married to Lady Elizabeth Strangways, a daughter of the Earl of Ilchester.—The funeral of this much-respected and lamented Nobleman took place on the 23d at Paddington. The ceremony was conducted, according to his wish, with as little pomp as was consistent with respect. Robert Holt Leigh, esq. M. P. and Henry Smith, esq. M. P. the Executors, with Sir John Gifford, bart. assisted. The coffin, as usual for persons of the rank of the Marquis, was covered with crimson velvet, with gilt ornaments, and a gilt plate, enumerating his Lordship's titles and honours. The procession was attended by the following Noblemen and Gentlemen, who were either related by blood, or intimate friendship, with the deceased; viz. the Earl of Winchelsea, the Earl of Dysart, Lady Charlotte Finch, Mr. Conyers, Mr. Baker, the Lord Primate of Ireland, Lord Holland, Mr. H. Smith, and Mr. Leigh. The body was deposited in a private vault purchased for the purpose under the chancel, a spot pointed out by himself in his lifetime.

Of an apoplectic fit, in his 49th year, Mr. James Reed, the much-respected landlord of the Cheshire Cheese, in Russell-court, Drury-lane.

16. Mrs. Bush, wife of Mr. John B. attorney-at-law, of Bristol.

17. At Camberwell, aged 69, Mr. Robert Curling, of Offley Holes, Herts. Mr. C. from his youth was in the Merchants' Service, and for the latter part in the Jamaica trade, in which he acquired an easy competency. About the year 1795 Mr. Rose Beckford (one of the *natural* sons of the late Alderman Beckford) mortgaged the above farm to Mr. C. for 4000*l.* Mr. Beckford dying *intestate*, Mr. C. as mortgagee entered into possession; and, for defect of *lawful* heirs of Mr. Beckford, by force and operation of law, became the proprietor; an estate worth 12,000*l.* vesting in the mortgagee for 4000*l.* without redemption.

Rev. S. Pelly, rector of Weston-sub-Edge, co. Gloucester.

18. At Finchley, Middlesex, aged 27, Mr. James Spencer, jun. son of Mr. James S. of Oxford-street.

19. At Clare, Mrs. Mary Barker, daughter of the late Admiral B. and sister of the late John B. esq. of Clare priory, Suffolk.

20. Aged 32, John, the eldest son of Mr. William Stephens, of Throgmorton-street, stationer. This amiable young man possessed a very graceful form, and an open and ingenuous mind. His manners were polished, his conversation frank and unassuming; and a very extensive circle of friends lament that two years of suffering, under a flattering though most dangerous disorder, are terminated by an event which, though far from unexpected, has left a void in society which will long be felt and deeply regretted.

21. Aged 16, William-Thomas Farnaby, youngest son of the late Sir John F. bart. of West-Wickham, Kent, and nephew to Sir Charles Farnaby Radcliffe, formerly of Kippington, near Sevenoaks, but late of Hitchin priory, Herts.

22. At Stadhampton, co. Oxford, in her 90th year, Mrs. Martha Webb, widow of the late Mr. Edward W.

23. At the house of E. Nicholson, esq. in Stamford-street, William Kingsford, esq. of Wickham, near Canterbury.

24. In Soho-square, Sir John Burton.

27. In Brompton-row, Jn. Harrison, esq.

*** PROMOTIONS, &c. *unavoidably deferred.*

BILL OF MORTALITY, from October 24, to November 28, 1809.

Christened.		Buried.				
Males - 1068	2073	Males - 978	1847	Between	2 and 5	216
Females 1005		Females 869			5 and 10	86
Whereof have died under 2 years old		525			10 and 20	54
					20 and 30	135
					30 and 40	165
					40 and 50	201

50 and 60	130		
60 and 70	148		
70 and 80	112		
80 and 90	48		
90 and 100	5		
100	0	105	0

Peck Loaf 5*s.*5*d.*; 5*s.*5*d.*; 5*s.*5*d.*; 5*s.*5*d.*

Salt 1*l.* 0*s.* 0*d.* per bushel; 4*d.*] per pound.

The following are the AVERAGE PRICES of NAVIGABLE CANAL SHARES, DOCK STOCK, and FIRE-OFFICE SHARES, at the Office of Mr. SCOTT, N° 28, New Bridge-street, London, November, 1809:—Grand Junction, 220*l.* to 222*l.* with Half-yearly Dividend of 2*l.* 10*s.* clear.—Kennet and Avon, 42*l.* 10*s.* to 43*l.*—Huddersfield, 38*l.* to 40*l.*—Wilts and Berks, 50*l.* to 53*l.* 10*s.*—Croydon, 50 Guineas.—Grand Surrey, 67*l.*—Ellesmere, 75*l.*—Tavistock Canal, Par.—Basingstoke, 29*l.*—West India Dock, 184*l.* to 185*l.*—London Ditto, 133*l.* to 136*l.*—Commercial Dock, 80*l.* Premium.—East London Water Works, 136*l.*—West Middlesex Ditto, 42*l.* Premium.—New Ditto, 43*l.*—Kent Ditto, 30*l.* to 35*l.* Premium.—Union Fire Office, Par.—Albion Assurance, 58*l.*—Vauxhall Bridge, 10*s.* Discount.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from the Returns ending November 17, 1809.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barly		Oats		Beans	
	s.	*d.*	*s.*	*d.*	*s.*	*d.*	*s.*	*d.*	*s.*	*d.*
Middlesex	108	8	54	5	46	3	33	11	58	0
Surrey	113	4	54	8	52	8	40	8	56	6
Hertford	100	4	55	0	48	6	36	2	56	9
Bedford	102	4	64	0	48	8	36	4	61	0
Huntingd.	106	1	00	0	49	0	32	2	57	0
Northam.	102	0	69	0	50	0	23	4	74	0
Rutland	96	9	90	0	53	6	37	0	53	0
Leicester	95	4	61	2	54	1	35	4	57	11
Nottingham	102	8	60	0	55	2	35	8	54	0
Derby	101	8	00	0	55	11	36	4	66	2
Stafford	106	1	00	0	59	8	38	3	74	0
Salop	104	5	68	10	62	2	37	10	00	0
Hereford	98	7	54	4	53	7	35	0	57	2
Worcester	107	4	00	0	62	1	46	1	64	7
Warwick	112	2	00	0	62	10	43	0	71	9
Wilts	106	4	00	0	48	4	38	6	64	8
Berks	111	10	00	0	45	6	34	8	57	5
Oxford	110	6	00	0	45	10	36	9	62	0
Bucks	105	4	00	0	45	5	36	6	66	10
Brecon	108	9	70	4	52	9	28	8	00	0
Montgom.	109	7	00	0	50	0	30	1	00	0
Radnor	97	8	00	0	54	8	32	5	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

101	9	59	7	50	7	31	11	59	8

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

85	11	48	0	41	6	31	3	54	4

Aggregate Average Prices of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated in Great Britain..... 98 5 58 7 48 0 29 4 57 3

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barly		Oats		Beans	
	s.	*d.*	*s.*	*d.*	*s.*	*d.*	*s.*	*d.*	*s.*	*d.*
Essex	105	2	51	0	50	4	35	10	59	9
Kent	102	6	62	0	48	6	37	0	51	0
Sussex	100	8	00	0	50	6	35	6	00	0
Suffolk	94	0	52	0	46	4	30	11	43	6
Cambridg.	98	4	58	0	43	5	28	4	50	7
Norfolk	89	4	52	0	41	2	30	7	48	6
Lincoln	94	5	62	3	48	11	26	7	55	6
York	89	6	53	11	45	3	27	4	64	1
Durham	91	3	00	0	47	8	26	7	00	0
Northum.	84	4	60	1	43	5	29	0	00	0
Cumberl.	97	5	51	8	49	1	29	5	00	0
Westmor.	101	4	68	0	48	0	30	4	00	0
Lancaster	99	10	00	0	51	3	31	1	70	0
Chester	93	2	00	0	64	2	30	8	00	0
Flint	114	0	00	0	55	1	28	4	00	0
Denbigh	112	5	00	0	57	6	27	2	00	0
Anglesea	00	0	00	0	42	0	22	0	00	0
Carnarvon	93	4	00	0	47	4	27	4	00	0
Merionet.	106	4	00	0	51	6	25	2	64	0
Cardigan	93	4	00	0	44	0	18	2	00	0
Pembroke	84	6	00	0	45	9	19	10	00	0
Carmarth.	102	8	00	0	52	8	19	11	00	0
Glamorg.	104	1	00	0	52	0	24	0	00	0
Gloucest.	109	1	00	0	51	5	40	8	51	10
Somerset	109	9	00	0	47	8	34	8	57	11
Monmo.	109	4	00	0	56	0	00	0	00	0
Devon	98	1	00	0	42	10	21	7	00	0
Cornwall	96	9	00	0	48	6	25	4	00	0
Dorset	106	7	00	0	48	11	33	3	72	0
Hants	103	10	00	0	50	0	36	8	57	6

PRICES OF FLOUR, November 27:

Fine 95*s.*—Seconds 85*s.* to 90*s.*—Bran 10*s.* to 12*s.*—Pollard 28*s.* to 32*s.*

RETURN of FLOUR, November 4 to November 10, from the Cocket-Office: Total 20,415 Sacks. Average 94*s.* 6*d.*¼ per Sack.—0*s.* 0*d.*¼ per Sack higher than last Week.

RETURN of WHEAT, November 13 to November 18, agreeably to the new Act: Total 6390 Quarters. Average 104*s.* 0*d.*½—2*s.* 1*d.*¾ higher than last Return.

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, November 17, 51*s.* 4*d.*

AVERAGE PRICE of SUGAR, November 22, 49*s.* 7*d.*¼ per Cwt.

PRICE OF HOPS, IN THE BOROUGH MARKET, November 25:

Kent Bags	4*l.*	10*s.*	to 6*l.*	6*s.*	Kent Pockets	4*l.* 10*s.* to 6*l.* 15*s.*
Sussex Ditto	4*l.*	10*s.*	to 5*l.*	10*s.*	Sussex Ditto	4*l.* 0*s.* to 5*l.* 5*s.*
Essex Ditto	4*l.*	10*s.*	to 5*l.*	10*s.*	Farnham Ditto	10*l.* 0*s.* to 11*l.* 0*s.*

AVERAGE PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, November 27:

St. James's—Hay	5*l.*	7*s.*	6*d.*	Whitechapel—Straw	2*l.*	2*s.* 0*d.*
Straw	2*l.*	2*s.*	0*d.*	Smithfield—Hay	5*l.*	18*s.* 0*d.*
Whitechapel—Hay	5*l.*	14*s.*	0*d.*	Clover	5*l.*	18*s.* 6*d.*
Clover	7*l.*	5*s.*	0*d.*	Straw	1*l.*	19*s.* 0*d.*

SMITHFIELD, November 27. To sink the Offal—per Stone of 8lb.

Beef	4*s.*	0*d.*	to 5*s.*	4*d.*	Lamb	0*s.* 0*d.* to 0*s.* 0*d.*
Mutton	4*s.*	8*d.*	to 5*s.*	8*d.*	Head of Cattle at Market this Day:	
Veal	5*s.*	0*d.*	to 6*s.*	4*d.*	Beasts about 3610. Calves 120.	
Pork	5*s.*	8*d.*	to 6*s.*	8*d.*	Sheep and Lambs 12,840. Pigs 300.	

COALS, Nov. 24: Newcastle 42*s.* 6*d.* to 72*s.* 0*d.* Sunderland 65*s.* 6*d.* to 68*s.* 0*d.*

SOAP, Yellow 102*s.* Mottled 114*s.* Curd 118*s.* CANDLES, 15*s.* 0*d.* per Doz. Moulds 16*s.* 0*d.*

TALLOW, per Stone, 8lb. St. James's 5*s.* 2*d.*½ Clare Market 5*s.* 2*d.* Whitechapel 5*s.* 2*d.*

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN NOVEMBER, 1809.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 per Ct B. Red.	3 per Ct Consols.	4 per Ct Cons.	5 per Ct Navy	5 per Ct 1797.	Long Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchequ. Bills.	South Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Omnium.	Irish 5 per Ct.	Imp. 3 per Ct.	Eng. Lott. Tickets.	English Prizes.
30	272	68⅛	69⅛	83⅞	100⅞	99½	18⅛	194½	23 a 24 pr.	8 a 13 pr.	———	68	———	———	———	shut	———	1½ pr Ct. disc.
31	275	68½	69⅜	83⅞	101⅛	———	18⅛	194	24 a 25 pr.	8 a 13 pr.	———	———	———	1½ pr.	———	shut	———	Ditto.
1	286	68⅛	69⅜	83⅞	———	———	———	———	25 a 26 pr.	9 a 12 pr.	———	———	———	———	———	shut	———	Ditto.
2	288	68⅛	69⅛	83⅞	101⅛	———	18⅛	193⅞	26 a 27 pr.	10 a 13 pr.	———	———	———	———	———	67⅛	———	Ditto.
3	285	68⅛	69⅛	83⅛	101⅞	———	18 3/32	194⅛	27 a 28 pr.	10 a 13 pr.	———	68⅛	———	2 pr.	———	———	———	Ditto.
4	holiday																	
5	Sunday																	
6	holiday																	
7	285⅛	69⅛	69⅛	83⅞	101⅞	———	18 3/32	193	27 a 30 pr.	10 a 13 pr.	———	———	69⅛	2 pr.	98⅛	67⅛	———	Ditto.
8	285	68⅞	69⅛	83⅞	102	———	18⅛	193½	29 a 30 pr.	10 a 13 pr.	———	———	69⅛	2 pr.	———	67⅛	———	Ditto.
9	holiday																	
10	281	69⅛	70⅛	84⅛	102⅛	100⅛	18⅛	197	29 a 33 pr.	10 a 13 pr.	———	69⅜	69⅛	3 pr.	———	———	———	Ditto.
11	282	69⅛	70⅛	84⅛	102⅜	———	18 1/32	197	32 a 34 pr.	12 a 14 pr.	———	———	———	2⅛ pr.	98⅞	———	———	Ditto.
12	Sunday																	
13	280	69⅛	70⅛	84⅛	102⅛	———	18 1/32	197	33 a 34 pr.	12 a 15 pr.	———	69⅜	———	2⅛ pr.	———	68	22 15 0	Ditto.
14	280	69⅛	70	84⅛	102⅛	———	18 1/32	197⅛	33 a 34 pr.	13 a 17 pr.	———	———	———	2⅛ pr.	———	———	22 15 0	Ditto.
15	279	69⅛	70	84⅛	102⅜	———	18 1/32	196⅞	33 a 34 pr.	14 a 17 pr.	———	69	———	2⅛ pr.	———	68	22 15 0	Ditto.
16	279⅛	69⅛	70⅛	84⅛	102	———	18⅛	196⅛	33 a 34 pr.	16 a 19 pr.	———	———	———	2⅛ pr.	———	67⅞	22 15 0	Ditto.
17	279	69⅛	70	84⅛	101⅞	———	18⅛	196⅛	29 a 33 pr.	14 a 9 pr.	———	———	———	2⅛ pr.	99	68	22 15 0	Ditto.
18		69⅛	70	84⅛	10 ⅜	———	18⅛	———	30 a 28 pr.	8 a 12 pr.	———	———	———	———	———	———	22 15 0	Ditto.
19	Sunday																	
20		69⅛	70	84⅛	102	———	18⅛	———	28 a 29 pr.	9 a 13 pr.	———	———	———	———	———	———	22 15 0	Ditto.
21	275	69⅛	70	84	101⅛	———	18⅛	196⅛	28 a 29 pr.	9 a 13 pr.	———	———	———	———	98⅛	———	22 15 0	Ditto.
22	274⅛	69⅛	70	84	102	———	18⅛	196⅛	29 a 28 pr.	9 a 13 pr.	———	———	———	———	———	———	22 15 0	Ditto.
23	275	69⅛	70⅛	84⅛	101⅞	———	18⅛	———	28 a 29 pr.	8 a 12 pr.	———	———	———	———	———	———	22 15 0	Ditto.
24	275⅛	69⅛	70	84	102	———	18⅛	———	28 a 29 pr.	12 a 8 pr.	———	———	———	———	———	———	22 15 0	Ditto.
25		69⅛	70	84⅛	101⅛	———	18⅛	———	29 a 30 pr.	12 a 16 pr.	———	———	———	———	———	———	22 15 0	Ditto.
26	Sunday																	
27	274	69	69⅛	84	101⅛	———	18⅛	193⅛	29 a 28 pr.	13 a 16 pr.	———	———	———	———	———	———	22 15 0	Ditto.
28	274⅛	69	70	84⅛	101⅛	———	18 3/32	196	28 a 26 pr.	12 a 15 pr.	74⅛	———	———	———	———	———	22 15 0	Ditto.

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MILITARY INSTITUTION,

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MR. BONNYCASTLE, Professor of Mathematics at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, and Mr. HOMMEY, continue, with proper Assistants, to instruct young Gentlemen, designed for the Army, and for the Service of the Honourable East India Company, in the various Branches of a Military Education.

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From 3 in the Afternoon to 5 . . . . . French.
From 8 ———— to Supper time . Astronomy.

Out of the Hours of Study, the Fencing Master attends.

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From 9 in the Morning to 12 . . . . . Mathematics.
From 3 in the Afternoon to 5 . . . . . Mathematics.
From 8 ———— to Supper time . Geography.

Out of the Hours of Study, Military Exercise, Officers' Duty, and Landscape Drawing.

WEDNESDAY.

From 9 in the Morning to 12 . . . . Fortification, Plan Drawing, &c.
From 3 in the Afternoon to 5 . . . . . Fortification, Plan Drawing, &c.
From 8 ———— to Supper time . History.

Out of the Hours of Study, the German Master attends, and also Broad Sword Exercise.

THURSDAY.

From 9 in the Morning to 12 . . . . . French.
In the Afternoon . . . . . Military Exercise.
From 8 ———— to Supper time . . . . Natural Philosophy.

Out of the Hours of Study, the Fencing Master attends.

FRIDAY.

From 9 in the Morning to 12 . . . . . Mathematics.
From 3 in the Afternoon to 5 . . . . . French.
From 8 ———— to Supper time . Geography.

Out of the Hours of Study, Landscape Drawing.

SATURDAY.

From 9 in the Morning to 12 . . . . . Mathematics.
From 3 in the Afternoon to 5 . . . . . Mathematics.
From 8 ———— to Supper time . History.

Out of the Hours of Study, the German Master attends; Military Exercise, and Officers' Duty.

SUNDAY.

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N. B. Two Vacations in the year, of a month each; one at Christmas, and the other at Midsummer. For such Gentlemen, however, as may find it convenient to remain at the Academy during the said Vacations, one of the Masters, residing in the house, will attend them daily, and the other Masters occasionally. The extra charge for each Vacation is Six Guineas.

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VI. Habitual swearing, and indecent expressions, are so abhorrent and unworthy the character of a Gentleman, that it is expected, and earnestly insisted upon, that no one belonging to this Institution will be guilty of such conduct.

VII. The young Gentlemen are to observe the strictest obedience to all the Masters, whether in or out of the hours of business; and as nothing can or will be required of them, but what is for their own advantage, a cheerful and ready compliance is expected of them.

VIII. In getting up, and going to bed, they are not to go from one room to another, but to conduct themselves without noise or disorder, and to be in bed, with their candles ready to be removed, a quarter of an hour after they have retired, leaving their doors always unfastened.

IX. On joining the Institution, every Gentleman is required to give an exact Account of his linen to the Housekeeper, who will take upon her the management of it, so as to give it to the Washerwoman appointed by the house, and not by the Gentlemen themselves, in order to prevent confusion and the loss of their things.

X. After receiving their lessons of the Fencing and Drill-master, on the days of their attendance, the foils and firelocks are to be secured in a proper place, and not taken out again upon any other occasion.

XI. At the times when the Gentlemen are allowed to take their recreation, no one is to go any where on horseback, or in a carriage, or to visit, under any pretence, any public house whatever, or any cottage or other place in the neighbourhood, where they may be liable to be drawn into expences, or form improper connections.

XII. All the Gentlemen, admitted at the Institution, are desired to leave off any boyish notions of fagging, which they may have imbibed at Public Schools, as no such thing will ever be allowed here, where it is expected that every one will accustom himself to that politeness with each other, which is so necessary among brother Officers; and if any should be refractory to this rule, we must beg their friends to take them instantly from the Institution.

XIII. All transgressions whatever, to the prejudice of good order and discipline (though not mentioned in the foregoing articles) shall be taken proper cognizance of, at the discretion of the Masters, and punished according to the offence; expulsion from the Institution being the last step, as soon as it is found that proper admonition has failed to produce the desired effect.

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